I Had to Say This

The Clientele

Nightingales all summer long
Beside me in my mind
One and one is nine, the moon
The June, moths, and the quietI have never really been here
If I am alive
Am I just a photograph
Inside a printed night?How much further can we drive?
And how much can I take?
Am I just a monograph
Inside a printed shape?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/