Thomas Alva Waiting

Fishboy

when you're dead when your ghost leaves your head
when your head leaves your body
I'll be there I'll be lighter than air
I'll be some how applauding
lately by your grave I sit and wait
waiting for that very special day,
that you pass away
when you die when the spark leaves your eye
when your eye leaves your socket
I'll be there I'll be lighter than air pulling pride from my pocket
creeping in the evening while you sleep
singing while you're breathing in the deep
hoping you decease
Thomas Alva waiting... for your expiration...
your final resignation... Thomas Alva waiting
and while I wait I contemplate all the weeks and days all the time I've wasted worryin, when I could've been,
with my elefriends
having all the greatest times...
were I alive, I wouldn't kill any more time,
I'd savor every single moment at least I'd tryThomas Alva waiting... for your expiration...
your final resignation... Thomas Alva waitingThomas Alva waiting... for your expiration...
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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