

That Time On The Ledge

Mew

Sweetness, please try
The summer springs to mind, said I
Most of that night now escapes me, she replied
No, don't let in
For years of curious fear derived
Every night
We'll all set aside
A bomb adhered to memories
Sweetness, don't cry
The hurtful ones were meant to die
No, don't let in
For years of curious fear derived
Every night
We'll all set aside

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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