

Lime Tree

Mwahaha

I keep floating down the river but the ocean never comes
Since the operation I heard you're breathing just for one
Now everything is imaginary, especially what you love
 You left another message, said it's done

It's doneWhen I hear beautiful music it's always from another time

 Old friends I never visit, I remember what they're like

 Standing on a doorstep full of nervous butterflies

 Waiting to be asked to come inside

 Just come inside

 But I keep going out

I can't sleep next to a stranger when I'm coming down

 It's 8 a.m., my heart is beating too loud

 Too loud

 Don't be so amazing or I'll miss you too much

 I felt something that I had never touched

 Everything gets smaller now the further that I go

Towards the mouth and the reunion of the known and the unknown

 Consider yourself lucky if you think of it as home

 You can move mountains with your misery if you don't

If you don'tIt comes to me in fragments, even those still split in two

 Under the leaves of that old lime tree I stood examining the fruit

 Some were ripe and some were rotten, I felt nauseous with the truth

 There will never be a time more opportune

 So I just won't be late

 The window closes, shocks roll over in a tidal wave

 And all the color drains out of the frame

 So pleased with a daydream that now living is no good

 I took off my shoes and walked into the woods

 I felt lost and found with every step I took

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

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