

Chameleons Migrate South

Cannons and Clouds

Time will tell
lord knows I can't stop him
I first fell
from your roman window
and you'll be leaving soon
to this plants belt line
Now that I've made you scream
please just say the words "I'll miss you too."
that way I'll at least
hear some form of goodbye
more than some could say about you
cause you'll be leaving soon
to this plants belt line
We sang and braided our tongues all night
with lips chapped from red wine
Time will tell
lord knows you can't stop him
Only in dreams, I hear
the tap of airline tickets anointed by your tears
the tap of airline tickets anointed by your tears
the tap of airline tickets anointed by your tears

Lyrics Submitted by the girl who has listened to this album religiousl

Lyrics provided by

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