

Cicadas

Little May

Thought I saw you where you once found those cicadas
But you hide much better than me
I doubt that you'd be there at all
Here is where I get the quiet, keep it on your tongue
And you let it slide out, out Three years, July, where you scratch my back
And then you scratched mine
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again
Why you on my mind again?
Here is where you took my high, left it in the smoke
And you let it dry out Three years, July, where you scratch my back
And then you scratched mine
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again
Why you on my mind again? Thought I saw you where you once found those cicadas
But you hide much better than me
I doubt that you'd be there at all
Here is where I get the quiet, keep it on your tongue
And you let it slide out, out Three years, July, where you scratch my back
And then you scratched mine
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again
And I don't ever want to leave your side
Three years, July, where you scratch my back
And then you scratched mine
Today's no wine, see the honest eyes again
And I don't ever want to leave your side
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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