

# Mandarine

john gold

Mandarine I try to sleep but I just keep remembering  
And hoping i awaken from a better dream  
Feeding on the things that break my back  
If it were summertime i'd probably take you home  
And we would smoke and rhyme  
But now you're through  
So whatever you do don't turn on the light  
You see it through what was true and you wonder why  
Every night  
And i believed you when you said your simple soul  
Was of a body who really means it  
The conversation turns to what's going wrong for you  
And i just couldn't believe that anything would come from you  
Because you say you're through and you won't then you do  
Then it's all mine  
Either your rose is in the shadows or your diamonds are too bright  
And we would talk about the northern lights  
And how paradise was not so far away  
And how we soon awaken to the tide some day  
But now the stars are round and behind your eyes every night  
And we would talk about the northern lights  
And how paradise was not so far away  
And how we soon awaken to the tide some day  
But now the stars are round and behind her eyes every night  
I believed you when you said your simple soul  
Was of a body who really means it  
And that's from somebody who really needs it

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