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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