

Gospel Oak

James

Well I see the prophet and the forward fake
And I hold it to your eyes
And the wind is spurned to the trees
And spurning on your charms And the ways are laughing on, on your door
And the man is coming all old
And the crime is on and on
Who is safe? Who is safe and who is gospel oak? On the glamorous night each cragged end
And the murderer core survived
From the tunes today, it's sold your space
And I don't know your crime
From the board is slain and honored tall
And the wind, it is so cold
And they're dueling on a foreign race
Foreign race, foreign raced it all So make [Incomprehensible] to me now
It's a long, long breeze raves down streets' names
Don't give yer cap to me now
It's the raging cloth and the ranging klaxon changed
Raise down, my soul, you're down in bloom
Raise down, hear slay, on and on, human race
Don't give up on me now, don't, don't give up on me now
Now, now so alone You're already gone
When you face yours away
When you breeze on everyone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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