Sunday

Admiral Fallow

My green eyes
Your Sunday stumble home
Some demise
But far from being alone
Surrounded by tens of future friends
Maybe one who can depend on you
Take those pills
You've got to kill the guilt
Last nights dress
Still hugs you as you tilt down
Turn into the close to
Climb those twenty
Stairs wIth leaded legs
I wished it away
We all did
And regret the missed opportunity
Or a flash from an eyelash fluttering
Where was this thing born
A feeling of restlessness and wavering
Of restlessness and wavering
Where can I buy a bottle of happy
To soothe this discontent take over
And turn the colour up to blue
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/