

Greenwood

You Blew It!

There's something funny about
The way the flames flicker out
On the gates to Greenwood
And their gleam's responsibility to the founders buried
If I could lay down
I'd let my cells accept the ground's
And let it guide me
As I'd walk the Earth in knots to find you resting
There's something funny about
The way the lights flicker out
Beyond the gates to Greenwood
And their gleam's responsibility from the founders buried
I watch lives go by
A dash in stone to summarize
I watch lives go by
A dash in stone to summarize
But it's something
It's something
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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