Just Dust

Quilt

What you need is watery shoulders A lucid heart that beats In the midst of all of this foggy unknown then Hold a glove with meCause I am not self-contained I'll Lay here and fly away but There goes my answer and the Harder I look it goes fartherWhat you need is under the window Those golden eyes that see Go in peace when the moss on trees is growing old Hold a glove with meOoooh we saved time that way We are not undertakers Ooooh what's that sick parade and What is this circus in my mind And what is this serpent in my eye Just dust and echoes left behind Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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