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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