

Parasol

Citrus

When I come to terms, to terms with this
When I come to terms with this
When I come to terms, to terms with this
My world will change for me I haven't moved since the call came
Since the call came I haven't moved
I stare at the wall knowing on the other side
The storm that waits for me Then the seated woman with a parasol
May be the only one you can't betray
If I'm the seated woman with a parasol
I will be safe in my frame I have no need for a sea view
For a sea view I have no need
I have my little pleasures
This wall being one of these Then the seated woman with a parasol
May be the only one you can't betray
If I'm the seated woman with a parasol
I will be safe in my frame When I come to terms, to terms with this
When I come to terms with this
When I come to terms with this whip lash
Of silk on wool embroidery Then the seated woman with a parasol
May be the only one you can't betray
If I'm the seated woman with a parasol
I will be safe in my frame Then the seated woman with a parasol
May be the only one you can't betray
If I'm the seated woman with a parasol
I will be safe in my frame
I will be safe in my frame
In your house, in your frame

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