

Cushioned Caging

Palehound

And when the organs started playing
And all the people hushed their praying
I'll come in and take a puke
Start arousing troops and walk out smiling
When all I know is cushioned caging
They look for books with missing pages
When all that's left of me is my youth
Hoping that my hair will start it's graying I knew you were a close call
I knew you were a close call
I love you, it's all my fault And when my hands will stop their shaking
All of this time I'll still be baking
When all that's left of me is you
Pointing out a person, I've been faking
And I knew you were a close call
I knew you were a close call
I love you, it's all my fault
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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