Blue Sunshine

U.S. Royalty

I see your heart beat through the bedsheets
I feel your pulse against the floor
I sleep the sadness that no one else sleeps
Feel me cunningly adore.As the tic tock clock lies Goldilocks
What a sick enchanted view
Of the white blot sin that we all began
not the girl that I once knew.Blue Sunshine
Ive got no vacancies
At the top of the clock was Jesus spying on me
I spoke of friends
point me which direction
I tried a bribe of when I die but swore he never
mentioned.I kicked and screamed,
"Its simple, you must sing
the day I take you, youll be sleeping
you wont feel a thing."

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