West

Pinback

Take me there to the west For I've been waiting to see youGirl looks so sad Hair slicked back with raindrops From her walk outside It's good to be sad, sometimes No need to hide your doe eyes Light from the air Red as the rose wrapped 'Round her feet Yellow flower cup Reflects on her chin Some would pay to know why Take me there to the west For I've been waiting to see youI'd move, I'd move away...Can't see for sure. Buckets of blood fall from her eyes Tears burn right through the floor No one knows why, or understands How she can cry in this way The Episun must have take'd one of her eyes

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