

# Juramidam

Nick Mulvey

I saw them drinking at every vine  
They told the loss was like the first  
And they came upon no wine  
It tastes so good everyday as thirst  
I watch them go at every root  
And yes, they ate from every pot  
But they came upon no fruit  
It tastes so good every day as once And there is too much time, drinking, never mind  
And it can't be always like the first  
Step in the line, root mixed with the vine  
And it will bring you back your thirst  
There's too many days in a Heatrow maze  
Wondering if I ever been there before  
Step in the line, root mixed with the vine  
An invitation to the course Oh, keep me coming back for more  
Keep me knocking at her door  
Wondering if I truly soar  
The very thing I came here for  
Give your grape and I will give my bean  
Back to the vinta and the manga  
Cause we can lay down, lean with your thirst  
And with my hunger And there is too much time, drinking, never mind  
And it can't be always like the first  
Step in the line, root mixed with the vine  
And it will bring you back your thirst  
There's too many days in a Heatrow maze  
Wondering if I ever been there before  
Step in the line, root mixed with the vine  
An invitation to the course

Songwriters

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