

Sweet & Bitter

Junip

Running up the hill with a new lit love
Pass a silver lining and then a white dove
Caught up in first names, all colors but blue

Mirrors right and left, unambiguous clues
Surrounding everything a thin white smoke
Rings of ornaments, out of leaves and fine strokes
Helplessly engaged in a game with no end

Sweet and bitter taste webs following a trend
Sweet and bitter taste Immediate and steep lifted crossing roads
Repetition will displace all eventual codes
Converging heavily to a systems offshoot
Unfold into a tree redirected hard root
Sweet and bitter taste

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>