Waving

Blackfield

Turn up the noise
And see if you can maintain your voice
Edge out the door
You feel it when you swim back to the shoreLalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
LalalalalalalalalalaI do believe
I'm clinging to the warm bleed in the trees
I do believe
I'm clinging to the warm bleed in the trees
Lalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
LalalalalalalalalalaYour dress may be torn but you wear it well
All this and more may be in your spell
Four letter word but it isn't real
All this speed inside you
A sneer on the edge of your sanity
You bludgeon the sound like it unappealing
Pouring your scorn on all pride and joy
All this fear inside you
Lalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalala
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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