

The Bailor

Kid Moxie

i didn't know what to expect but like a ghost you came, it felt
i didn't know how close to get to your morning coat and cigarettes
so make it tough but just enough to ease my
mind
make it so that time goes slow; the days we sleep, the nights we hunt.
So save it for another day. let us go, u and
i, when the evening spreads out against the sky
let us go through certain streets of desert sands, where all silence meets
i didn't know what to expect but like a
ghost you came, it felt
i didn't know how close to get to your morning coat and cigarette
So save it for another day.

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