

Soft Edges

Saintseneca

Hold hold the stupid phone
just so you won't know
That I'm not listening
Happy with the way
Way that this would weight
against our graciousness
We're all weary of the world
whirling of the world
and lack of static in it
You who waste my time
you will hear not one complaint
Grape on the vine
Break my face into your wine
When contingencies
bend against your bonhomie
The cruelty of existing
Due to
The cruelty of exiting
When you look at a distance
I think that then you'll sense it's all soft edges
When you see it all up close
I think that then you'll know it's all soft edges
No no nothing ever lasts
The future is the past
We're all processes
You who waste my time
you will hear not one complaint
Grape on the vine
Break your face into my wine
When contingencies
bend against your bonhomie
The cruelty of existing
Due to
The cruelty of exiting

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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