I Know What I Saw

Such Gold

SUCH GOLD
The phone doesn't ring like it did
One too many days spent off the grid, if that's even possible
When the hours get late I'll trade in my new life for a brand new escape
I know it sounds so typical
Listen closely as I walk through the halls, I know what I heard
Pick up the first piece of metal I can find and walk to the front door and wait
Wait for nothing to become something
Wait for nothing to disappear
This place doesn't feel like it did
You slipped and slid across the floor like you weren't ever really there
When the hours get late I'll trade in my illness just to conversate, if not I'm fucking out of here
Watching closely as I walk through the halls, I know what I saw
Pick up the first piece of metal I can find and walk to the back door and wait
I know what I saw
I know what I heard
I know what I felt
And I know what I burned
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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