

Between the Gentle Small & the Standing Tall

Green Carnation

I'm on a roll today; I'm on a positive
On my way for make believe
I'm on a higher ground down by the open doors
I've seen a black hole spark on my way through the dark
Come on down, bring it on, come on down
Dance to my symphony, the marble of all sound
The screaming in your ear, yeah I welcome you
Explore the solitude; it's all flesh and bone
You'll sweat it out cold as stone
Come on down, bring it on, come on down
The mother of dreams as real as anything
So here is my demand, a possibility
Some will fall and some will get it all
There is a thinner line between the rise and fall
Between the gentle small and the standing tall
Bring it on, come on down, bring it on
The mother of dreams as real as anything
Let me keep my distance for a while
I'm not ready to go back
Bring it on, come on down; bring it on, come on down
Bring it on

Songwriters

SORDAL, STEIN ROGER Published by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>