

Two Veils To Hide My Face

Passion Pit

Oh mercy, in the leaves so green that brush against my hands
Let the wind sing us our love songs as we sift within your sands
Don't answer any prayers they have, just lift our callous hearts
With the bursting rays of August and your cold raindrops of March

Songwriters

MICHAEL ANGELAKOS Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>