

# Sunship

## Hospitality

Gone for a week  
Gone for a day  
Gone through the seas  
And now the sun cooled ...  
Photos, chocolate colored roses  
Out of the coats  
And out of our hats  
Out of the wool flying socks that  
Bruised out cheeky bodies  
Fingers dying our beat over the rockshedd sand  
Unpack your bags  
Tie up your swimming cap  
And go with the creatures of ...Gather the moss  
Gather the sea  
Gather the monsters underneath me  
Put them your pockets  
Buried deep but not forgotten  
Caught in the drift  
Caught in the tide  
Fooled by ... and silver life lines  
Dear, dear, promiscuous, see what's behind you  
After the walk  
After the catch  
After we make the bronkfish wrestle  
Find the strings to your Sunship  
Under the wave  
Under the shake  
Under the deep ...  
Oh, pretty creatures, we will sway  
I look at dark  
Left open for the wind to blow  
On my pillow and back

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

Lyrics provided by

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