

# Amydst the myst

## Twiddle

A country crisp sunlight  
Peaking through my window at night  
A sour taste of spice  
Floating through my living air supply  
And earthy shoe untied  
Dribbling sketches of a man in stride  
A journey months behind  
Taking in all that our time could bide... yeaAmydst the mist I find there's no escaping all the sadness that keeps  
on making your time collide and tumble down  
And in these faults of life I find you can avoid the crowded noise and scrape off all your worlds foul resin  
The candy cage of life  
Wasting riches from our mothers eye  
A tiny twist of dice  
Bubbling through us like warm boiling ice  
A static stage unwired  
Drifting sweetly till there lives entwined  
Four simple minds inspired  
Creating potions from there souls combined...yeaAmydst the mist I find there's no escaping all the sadness that  
keeps on making your time collide and tumble down  
And in these faults of life I find you can avoid the crowded noise and scrape off all your worlds foul resinThe  
creepy crunch of leaves  
Walking on a path of broken seems  
And than she strips my trees  
Leaving nothing but a sharp stiff breeze  
Amidst the mist I find  
All the answers that life tries to hide  
A blissful truth unkind  
Scarring sweetly in my frame of time...yea  
Amydst the mist I find there's no escaping all the sadness that keeps on making your time collide and tumble  
down  
And in these faults of life I find you can avoid the crowded noise and scrape off all your worlds foul resin  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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