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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