

# Flat Black

## Wheat

Can I get you to turn  
Your eyes from down on me?  
Like you've done before When you're pulling my hair  
And turn off quietly  
Fall around the floor Can I get you to trade you wind?  
For diamonds and seas, stock violins  
Your 'I don't know anything's Could I trust you to fall?  
From my grace sometimes  
Like some enemy Like you don't understand  
And scrunch your face sometimes  
Lose your vanity Could I get you to trade you wind?  
For diamonds and seas, stock violins  
Your 'I don't know anything's It's no landslide  
My balloon  
It's no landfall  
My balloon; falling  
My platoon; calling  
My balloon; falling

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

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