The View

Emily Haines

Who deserves a pretty tangle dream
Green hillside, hands inside hands
I lay before you like unclaimed land
You drove your bulldozer over
Wrote your name in the sandI am new, watch the smoke move through
You've got this world, and the wine in your handSo you drink it down, then you look at me
And offer me some watered down potion
Eau de toilette of devotion
Tell me you've been saving it for me
Tell me you've been saving it for meWho deserves a pretty tangle dream
Green hillside, hands inside hands
I lay before you like unclaimed land
Clear economic potential
You hung yourself in the sky frozen blue
My smile, a tattoo, you're happy, happy with what you've created
Tell me to choose like some big suit tycoonGo on drink it down
Look at me and offer me some watered down potion
Eau de toilette of devotion
Tell me you've been saving it for me
Tell me you've been saving it for meYou used to shine, I can't find where you drink it down
Yeah look at me, offer me a watered down potion
Eau de toilette of devotion
Drink it down
Look at me and offer me a watered down potion
Eau de toilette of devotion
Tell me you've been saving it for me
Tell me you've been saving it for me

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/