

CAMEL (Not Black or White but Camel)

Dear Reader

He rubbed his hands together and it sounded like
Folding a love letter into an envelope
I couldn't look him in the eye try as I mightHe was wearing an overcoat made of camel colored smokeI vaguely
remember our history where we were close
Trying to shake this feeling that he's someone else
Never before has hollow seem so verboseHe was wearing an overcoat made of camel colored smoke
Was it his or was it mine I guess the fault lies with us both
No, I was hurt but to be true I always saw the end
Right from the beginning
Maybe that makes me guilty of everything my friend
I hope you can forgive meHe was wearing an overcoat made of camel colored smokeYou must live somewhere
else now, I do not want to know
You must love someone else now, I do not want to know
You must be someone else now, I do not want to know
I hope you can forgive me
We talked a while politely then we hugged goodnight
I felt desires upon me as I walked toward home
I turned in saw him standing in fluorescent lightHe was wearing an overcoat made of camel colored smoke
Was it yours or was it mine I guess the fault lies with us both
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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