Facing East from a Western Shore

Toothgrinder

Slow cause the road turned
Turned its toll, yeahYou can find me climbing up
And down the valley's
Around the tunnels toward the foot
Of the cow hill and nothing but love
For the sense that you found me
Even climbing the mount, they must have
Found me, surround me
Looking to settle down within in the valley
So proud of me, i'm pushing and pushing with my hand
I'm clearing land, forget the sand
I'm building a life that only I can understand
Paid my dues, I've played the rules
A part of me is
Crying out for love, I thought I'd socialise
My muse, my flair, my life
Crying out for love
The wretched warrior, my blues, my traces
Crying out for love
Based off California, my strength, my failsRock me on, Rock me on
Settle me down at the mountain's mist
Now i'm climbing a mountain but you're still dead
So climb...See as I dreamed this all makes sense
the places, the part of me
The places that ruined my life
A phantom of care
Doing drugs you were only my care
A phantom of death
Doing drugs, you were on my care
A phantom of care, goodbye to my only care
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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