Blue Eyes, Black Heart

Evergreen Terrace

almost sadness - feeling more or less ashamed, nothing more than space in your time between love and refined, and it has taken you so very long, how can selflessness be a part of this, when head and heart are nothing but floorboards? you feel in love, with just a thought, my heart was shamed, my eyes look away, as i only wanted love, as you only wanted a whore

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

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