

Rolling Down the Hills

Glass Candy

Rolling down the hills
In yellow and white
I see my figure out in front me
The body shapes itself accordingly
I'm for all when I am geometry Rolling down the hills
In blue and green
I close my eyes and spiral away from all I've done and seen
Pulled away quietly
To the farthest reaches of night
Rolling back to white
Dust and dark clouds make me glad
If the day seems bleak
Why should I feel deprived?
Rolling back I'm alive
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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