

Song for Sinking Lovers

Family

That perfume in the air is like the one she'd wear
And her hair, it always took time to repair
My watch it brings of late to me the times I'd wait
By the gate, her way from work did indicate Occasionally I think of things
When a cold hard bell inside me rings
Just in time I can pull the blind and shut it from my mind This cigarette I smoke reminds me of a joke
That we spoke, on mornings when we first awoke My walk upon the grass right now it brings to pass
When she'd ask, if everything we'd got would last (REPEAT CHORUS)
Shut it out...

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

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