

# Tangerine

## Life of Agony

Funnel down straight through the clouds like an ever flowing stream  
Like an ever flowing steam lake a bite of the fruit of life  
'Cause the fruit of life is sweet 'cause the fruit of life is sweet You're my tangerine Let the spirits speak through  
me ecstasy and energy  
Let it come your wildest dreams  
A full bloom's glow melts the winter's freeze  
New day, stress less without disease  
Would you be my tangerine? You're my tangerine I can't stop searching for more and more  
Still hung over from the night before  
Cosmic hunger, I'm your fruitful whore  
Soul sun searching, let your spirit soar  
Still hung over from the night before You're my tangerine

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