Bubble

Drink Me

When a cat look at me, Each eyes as an ocean
No questions, just an old life treeWhen a fish swimming out, Hunting each bubble in sea
In the brain, just a simple melodyWhen I search around me, I'm not gold, I'm empty
I'll give my words to an old life treeBubbles are so round, There's no more meaning
I'll give my words to an old life treeWhy?Why? Why?When a bird fly away, By the lighthouse
Looking at the ship and starfishBubbles are so round, There's no more meaning
I'll give my words to an old life treeWhy? Why? Why?

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