Brainchild

Love Like Blood

BRAINCHILDRIDING THROUGH THE ENDLESS DESERT, WHITE GLARING AND FLAT EXCEPT
THE HAZY POOR GLEAM OF MOUNTAINS AND THE DEVILSGRASS WITHIN
SWEET DREAMS AND THE DEVILSGRASS WITHIN...BUT TOMORROW IT COULD BE TO LATE
YEAH TOMORROW MAYBE MY TRUST COULD FADE
TOMORROW I COULD SEE THINGS THROUGH A KIND OF GREYNESS
AND THEN I COULD CHANGE MYSELF INTO A KIND OF BIRD OF PREYSWEET DREAMS DEATH AND NIGHTMARES
ON THE NARROW PATH BETWEEN CRUSTS OF SALT
THROUGH THE ENDLESS CRYING MONOTONOUS WILDERNESS
GIVE ME YOUR WINGS BIRD I WILL SPREAD THEM OUT AND FLY
TO THE WAY TO THE TOWER, WHERE I WILL SING ALL THEIR NAMES
I WILL SING ALL THEIR NAMESBUT TOMORROW IT COULD BE TO LATE
YEAH TOMORROW MAYBE MY TRUST COULD FADE
TOMORROW I COULD SEE THINGS THROUGH A KIND OF GREYNESS
AND THEN I COULD CHANGE MYSELF INTO A KIND OF BIRD OF PREYBUT TOMORROW IT COULD BE TO LATE
YEAH TOMORROW MAYBE MY TRUST COULD FADE
TOMORROW I COULD SEE THINGS THROUGH A KIND OF GREYNESS
AND THEN I COULD CHANGE MYSELF INTO A KIND OF BIRD OF PREY

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

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