Monsoon

Hippo Campus

Just two days after the first of June
A pine with arms brushing off the dew
Unlike a sky copious with deathPrecipitation of heart and head
Should wash the rest of her youth away
And carry on with it as she mayBut something's penning curvaceously
'Cuz sunburned skin won't agree with meIt should've been me, it should've been me
It should've been me, it should've been meThe pleasure's good as the pleasure sounds
My chin held shut so my heart can talk louder
I was a mess just like the pool
Our days spent crossed out of Sunday schoolJuly has always been shy of June
Some monsoon, monsoon, monsoonCome heavy of a golden hue
My monsoon, monsoon, monsoonMonsoon, monsoon, monsoon
Monsoon, monsoon, monsoon
Monsoon, monsoon
Monsoon, monsoon

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

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