Florida Breeze

Marching Church

Palm leaves waving
In syrupy air
Reality has left aboard I'm aware
Her fuelled brain
Has been going longer than mine
The damage is showing
In the Florida breeze
Feels like a kiss
One whole city
Escaped to this Sinner's Eden
Feel me surround you
While this moment is still alive, let me breathe with you
Feel me surround you
Cars crashing into and around us, wouldn't break through
"Ten finger tips are pressed against my forehead, running in circular motions, pounding in the question - are you telling it like it is, are you telling it like it is?"
Feel me surround you
While this moment is still alive, let me breathe with you
Feel me surround you
Cars crashing into and around us, wouldn't break through
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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