

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>