

Raspberry

I Mother Earth

Held in hands, a warm cup/ Of skin always taken in by peers/ And friends and the heightened fears/ Over the
years/ Now I know I'm not
like everyoneIn this head I see the ground/ You came from, unknown, undug/ From where you were staying in/
A backyard bed until/ We came
togetherRaspberry, in my hand/ You feel alright but I don't/ Know if I am/ I can't change/ What I am right now,
but/ I'll be fine in the next lifeI know I can say, I'm honest/ With myself and with/ My red tasty gem/ And sure
they will try, but/ They can't take away / My secret
loving friendAnd on a good day, my mind/ Is like the country...green wide open/ A breath of zen that's nice/ On
the eyes, lonely, without a prayerTake the trip that I have / I am at risk/ But I guess you know...Explosions/
From the goldfish bowl/ Visions/ Of blue girls crying stars/ The more the garden sings/ The harder it gets to stay
in/ There
are a lot of choices/ So many voices ruling me/ So many of them at once/ Yelling, "Everything's a mess"...I
know

Songwriters

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