

Den Mother

Foxing

you watched a lukewarm ocean from an archipelago
i fell asleep to the sounds of the cape as water rushed my nose
and i swore by my own soul that god would right our wrongs

and then you faked a smile and whispered to me, "Je te fais confiance, so don't go home tired and alone"

if nothing becomes, at least soft light lay on us

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

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