

Grandma Looks

Desert Noises

Watching the crash of the ocean waves
Washing the rocks of the gleaming days
Yeah, it's in my head
So she said Hey, she lies
I don't want to see it
Hey, she lies
I don't want to see it What wild is what I see will become part of me
Separating from the world's obscurities
You look just like
my grandmother that died
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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