Wasteland Serenader

Rough Silk

I can feel a desert wind
Hear it howlin' in the streets tonight
It's a warning noone fears
And there ain't no place where we can hideStrangers lost in silence
Empty hearts and blinded eyes
Dangers taste like violence
Tears - while conversation diesLack of communication leads to
Asphalt - deserts - streets of pain
Darkness calls the lightWhen all the water's banned
And cares are buried under sand
The wind will turn into a wasteland serenader
So wake up - just stop feeding dust
Open your minds and learn to trust
It's never too late - never too late to tryCages of confusion
In this world of broken dreams
Social constitution
Tries to hide behind the streamsLack of communication leads to
Asphalt - deserts - streets of pain
Darkness calls the lightWhen all the water's banned
And cares are buried under sand
The wind will turn into a wasteland serenader
So wake up - just stop feeding dust
Open your minds and learn to trust
It's never too late - never too late to tryI can feel a desert wind
Hear it howlin' in the streets tonight

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

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