

Elegy

Hey Marseilles

We would like to resign
Somewhere along a wide mountainside
Sleep the street and sound of marching feet away
Or hide

We'll give up on this town
the people who fill the air with their sound
Hear the noise of girls and boys abound
Rejoice

I love you for your wit,
not for the shit
you spout in your dreams.
Brace the ground and love you finally found in me
Or leave

The wind won't wait to blow you down.
And leaves can change only so slow
So keep your legs on the concrete ground.
The truth to find is in what we don't know

Lyrics submitted by WyattCounterman.

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