Invention

Lotte Kestner

Your face it leaps to the top again
At least I'm starting to write again
Missing, too familiar a feelingNow, my lips are chapped from thinking of your mouth
I think I'll wear the good dreaming right out
You are my favorite shoes
I'm always on the run and I hate copy past for god's sake
You know when you have such a feeling
You feel like you invented the whole thing
Love I, I invented love I thinkNow, my lips are chapped from thinking of your mouth
I think I'll wear the good dreaming right out
You are my favorite shoes
Now, thinking of your
Now, thinking of your
Now, thinking of your
Now, thinking of your
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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