

Finally

Cymbals Eat Guitars

Let in the empty wind
Full of holes
I'm an instrument
If this is infinite
The center is everything Dilated and smiling
See lives from the outside
Look up
Snow is falling again
A pretty painted house
In a shitty part of town
You settle down
Used to light up a room
Then again maybe that ain't true
Wanna light up the night
Refineries and Christmas lights My love is a mantra
When I speak it, it weakens
I'll just squeeze your hand three times
If it's infinite repeats
I'll take the blizzard of '16
I'm ready now Try to take it all with me
But we forget finally
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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