Sticky Hulks

Thee Oh Sees

Astral seasons drift on by
In wavering delight
and stretching on through timeAs a soul should surely be
for all eternity
and present in a sighAt a pace so patiently
dally there for you and me
placid all the whileAh the ticking of the clock
and the ringing of the stocks
are relics of our lives
Our love flows on endlessly
our love is pure and free
a vast and depthless sea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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