Heirlooms

The Acorn

Sometimes treasures found are treasures best left hidden
Like petty crimes that shouldn't be forgiven
And the shadow cast by the towers you left standing
Listen to the ringing in your ears
You belmont(?) mouth and drinking paint the water
Pillow aches and eyes burn for tomorrow
Wedding seasons to temporary reasons
Nothing but the ringing in your ears
A trumpet tales you heard ad infinitum(?)
Parting words and how we might divide them
No holy wars or drunk high school reunions
Nothing but the ringing in our earsThe paper bag film version of your life
The family jewels you put under the knife
And heirlooms mark the stunts you can't get rid of
Branded in your backside for you to sit on
Sunlight paints the poles with dusk and plaster
These days the waves lap the sidewalks so much faster
I fall asleep in the valley between your shoulders
Listen to the ringing in my ears (x4)
See the way that you fall back to the back of the line (x6)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/