## Tick Tock Part II

## **Gazpacho**

Wouldn't sell out Just kept on living Stayed in the fold

There was no money

Truth be told, he wasn't ready

When she said she had to goThe will was read out loud

The blood and the wine

It's now that I'm gone

That you'll see where inside of me

An angel watching you and meAs I loved the intense light, on the other side of you

Had a good look

At the course of times we knew

Are making you old when you try and forget then

The will was read out loud

A nursery rhyme

When you were gone I stayed on with this hole inside of me

Watching the house from the seaWhen he met with his memories he didn't know their names

You never called

Deep within his mind

A city was dark from the death of his fire

The will was read out loud

The cruel and the kind

Written in sand every day and the hole inside of me

Grey as the spray of the sea

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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