

Cellophane

Kashmir

There she goes in her raincoat
Bringing out all the darkest of skies
And I know that I can't walk along
'cause the murder is for real in her eyesCellophane
Is doing us part, it's a crying vain
Cause I'm judging your dots throwing stains
The colours that you love to keepThere's a little bit of death
In every mad goodbye, we say
But thank god there's still morning air in her wake
Showing up the next dayCellophane
I'll leave the good things and go insane
Hang to dry from a string, Who's to blame?
As I can recall, there were two of usOhh what a waste there goes everything
This is not where we should have been
This is not where we should have been
This is not the end

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

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