

Seeds of Gold

Closure in Moscow

A liar of the sharpest tongue
We can't be something we're not
I've met with the winged things baying
And they feed off the winter lurking in your mind
I can see it in your eyes
I just want you to get out But once you were beautiful to bear seeds of gold
I didn't saw much
You would hold me and I would stare
A pillar of salt, Whisked away by the air
Beautiful right from the start
I loved your soul enough to leave in the cold
Just when I think I'll be safer out here
By picking up the pace, covering ground
Something is looming, wicked in these clouds and calling
me back
Where will I run when all these winged things circle over
my head?
When you're young in the wild, living in denial
You'll never survive But once you were beautiful to bear seeds of gold
I didn't saw much
You would hold me and I would stare
A pillar of salt, Whisked away by the air
Beautiful right from the start
I loved your soul enough to leave in the cold
I don't know if it's your voice that dissolves on the brittle
light
You supplicate from the place I dare not tread and ask me
to lay myself bare
But your are dressed in night and snow But once you were beautiful to bear seeds of gold
I didn't saw much
You would hold me and I would stare
A pillar of salt, Whisked away by the air
Beautiful right from the start
I loved your soul enough to leave in the cold, into the
shroud

(Now that I know that we're one in the same)

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>