buffalo

ALTâ€“J

Breathe on me my buffalo
Your eye warms to a warning
of a death without wordsI am here
Laughter swallowing cups of pride
Inside it paints me
With the visions I love
For the future tributes
A tome sunny green
Breathe on me my buffalo
Your eye warms to a warning
of a death without wordsI am here
Laughter swallowing cups of pride
Inside it paints me
With the visions I love
For the future tributes
A tome sunny green
The buffalo from buffalo
who are buffaloed by the buffalo
from buffalo
Buffalo are the buffalo from buffaloAnd all's above lay
Pay tribute to the future death
of our tome Sunny green.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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