

Fragment Two

These New Puritans

In between the ring notes where the stars are hiding
In the way, till another moon wakes
There is something there And the money games from
Every word in silence
In crushed glass by the train line
There is something there Something is there In between the islands where we used to swim
To a place, I am on my way
I am on my way I swim to addition
I can circle my thoughts
Fake feelings
I swim
I swim

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

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