

Finished

Night Beds

How is it that you
How is it that you
How is it that you
Remain in Ivywild
In Ivywild
How is it that you remain in Ivywild Drive-in movies at dawn
Drive-in movies with you at dawn
Drive-in movies with you baby, I don't know
And I left my lies to you
Oh God, thank you for the motel, the swayve matinee
The days of wine and horses
The days of wine
The days
That was when we, shared a bottle
And I was smoking always
Smoking always
Took to you then, today
And the days ran like horses
Can you swayve?
I'm the wolf at your door Crying on the floor
Seven and sixty-three and shuddering bear at your door, no
Just Ivywild, Ivywild
If you ever knew better
Till I lost it all
Where you never knew me better
Been my love, I'm on the mend I stay with you
I escape with you Catching rivers, dive into dreams
Dive into dream river
The rivers of your dream
Life's a dream, dream, dream
It's obscene, scene, scene
Dream river, I dream
The dream river, I dream
After I come down dream river
You need to dream
In the moonlight, it's open your right
Open your right, on your right
Hold me tight
Open the the moon, it's on your right Self-wreckage, I kid

We do, we do, we do
Breaking on
Maybe I could breathe, someone into me I remember having fun
Two happy hearts that beat as one
When I had thought that we were we
But we were you and me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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