Alpine Street

Lost Lander

a burden in my hand,
a little little lark for me
i'll watch you in the mirror,
i'll tie that tiny dress for youstare across the sheets
and these open planes between
a burden in your hand,
a little little lark for youif all the world would fade, we'd find a home
we'd wake up in the dark, we'd find a homea burden in my hand,
a little little lark for me
i'll watch you in the mirror,
i'll tie that tiny dress for you
stare across the sheets
and these open planes between
a burden in your hand,
a little little lark for youif all the world could fade, we'd find a home
you'd wake up in the dark, you'd find a homewe built with borrowed letters
a plastic little home
at the northern edge of alpine street
i will keep us holding on
i will make it worth the drive across town
i could never keep my cool
in the fire
in the fire
a burden in my hand,
a little little lark for you
i'll watch you in the mirror,
i'll tie that tiny dress for youi
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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