Poi Rot

Sin Fang Bous

I sped you out of the lift and then fell back
But we were only kids
We swam these rivers back and forth
To occupy our mindsCan you teach an old man how to love?
I need to taste your young bloodI know where you keep our dreams and stories
In a pile with the odors that grew home
That we smoked in when it was snowing
I took a color picture before it burnt down

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/