

Buffalo (Ft. Mountain Man)

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Breathe on me my buffalo
Your eye warms to a warning
Of a death without words I am here
Laughter swallowing cups of pride
Inside it paints me
With the visions I love
For the future tributes
Our Thom Sonny Green Breathe on me my buffalo
Your eye warms to a warning
Of a death without words I 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 buffaloes by the buffalo
From buffalo
Buffalo are the buffalo from buffalo And all's above lay
Pay tribute to the future death
Of our tome Sunny green.

Songwriters

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David Dylan Published by

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