

# Burred Lens

## Absolutely Free

Last night, as I was walking home  
I passed a tree I could hear Caroline  
Going on somewhere way up on top of the tallest branches  
The solitude  
So I stretch it fill me up  
Through and through  
The solitude  
So I stretch  
If fill me up  
Through and through This morning as I was waking up  
I thought you  
Said some words into my ears  
Burred dress[?]  
My computer [?]  
We're alone  
In your ear  
For connection  
Is it real?  
(We're alone) the silence here some  
(Please fix some of my mistakes)

Songwriters

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