

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 throughThis 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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