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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