Tall Ceilings

Lost in the Trees

Fall up the staircase
Flow like underwater
Your glorious red something
Holy entourage
And hold me
the light
All these lights
Come around and open my gold eyes
All these lights
Come around and open my gold eyesI went down the waterfall
Saw your face in the moon
Same with hundreds of voices
Holy entourage
And hold me the lights
All these lights
Come around and open my gold eyes
All these lights
Come around and open my gold eyes.Ill come around
Ill come around
Ill come around
Ill come around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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