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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