

Even While You're Sleeping

The Acorn

I don't its name
But every time it calls
I wander from the dreams
That keep me calm and tame And crawl back to the meadow
A lost of childhood riddles Go cut off its head
And use those crooked legs
'Cause the spirit only sleeps
While the head coughs and reels
And crawls back to the meadow
As the heart beats in steady rhythms
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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