

Down Love's Tributaries

Morphine

Meanwhile
Down love's tributaries
In a canoe on my knees
She takes me anywhere anywhere she pleases
Vines surround us long and red
Curling around our arms and legs
Breaking through we have a drink and somehow find ourselves in sync so
We continue on and on there's no time to think right now
Perhaps another day is lost
[the rest coming soon]

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