Little Billie, Little Brother

Kilians

A strange guy, little Billie, little brother imaging living on a tree top
I feel free the independence of his mother rather being evil instead of dead Billie is ss
I lost hope, wasted time, spread love be born again
but I swear, yeah I do, I could need some lightnings, too
hold them up to shine for you
but right in there, in between where I glow Billie needs, oh he needs, Billie needs some satellites
but Billie is searching for something
Billie is searching just for me

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

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