

The Breeze Always Blows

Dead Meadow

I've been long in warm places
while the winter winds, they howl and moan
Beneath the door creeps cold traces
of a season I've not knownIf the oncoming wall of night
makes your future not so bright
should you really gaze so long
at things that catch the fading lightYou can't swim in the same river twice
the love filled law, the lawful life, the love...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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