

## Lay Lay Off, Faselam

Avey Tare

Sometimes I wanna cry  
Well you've seen it in my eyes  
And I sorta like this place  
So, why d'you wanna brace

It's a funny little thing  
Ghostly arrows seem to come and go  
With an "Oh, no"  
We had a quiet thing on the soft ground  
I hear a sad rain killed the calm sound