## I Form

If I form that If I form that Graduates of tablature and bouquet of garages Put us out to those mirages and nail it till we bust I'm 16 and I'm unit, our instruments can do it Every ounce shows that we blew it, we couldn't get to us If I form that If I form that Sing to me, I'm letting down, I'm falling This fever slips, feeling the bouts of shivering [?] sweat glands bleeding Witnessed closest things with the loudest feelings Come free in comradery This fever slips, feeling the bouts of shivering [?] sweat glands bleeding Witnessed closest things with the loudest feelings Come free in comradery Well, the lecture is young Dote on the friends of your loves Sweet, sweet suffer is with each other If I form If I form If I form If I form that Severed but spun in a loom From silks of the Moon glow the vans of my youth Now this performing body is all remaining moves Floating my comradery in groups If I form that If I form that If I form that If I form that If I used to be something more This fever slips, feeling the bouts of shivering [?] sweat glands bleeding Witnessed closest things with the loudest feelings Come free in comradery This fever slips, feeling the bouts of shivering [?] sweat glands bleeding Witnessed closest things with the loudest feelings Come free in comradery Well, the lecture is young Dote on the friends of your loves Sweet, sweet suffer

## **Baths**

If I form that If I form that If I form that If I form that