If I Should Explode

Machines of Loving Grace

Coffee cup, Malibou Mines The shooting of the power lines I don't know what's on my mind Just dreaming of a simpler time

And if I should explode into gasping Mary Please take me home to where the cross is rose

Coffee cup, an open mind The weathermen are flying blind You seem to me the bleeding kind Just dreaming of simpler time

And if I should explode into gasping Mary Please take me home to where the cross is rose