

the light upon the surface that beckoned deep into the moment and the

2hollis

White tiger, be my guide
Don't you see me when I walk 'round?
Everyday, I feel like I'ma fall down, down
I let it out, I let it out

Don't you see me on the runway?
Beautiful raindrops cover my insect blood on hands
It's all done, all torn apart
I wanna be beautiful like Joan of Arc
But my God is your God and your God is our God
But the fabric on my body means nothing when I see you in my eyes
Every single thing that existed goes straight to your eye
Every single thing that existed goes straight to your eye

Seasons see
Thank you, thank you, thank you