

Coffee Depression Sunshine

ASG

I like you to start while
You can't by far ohh
But you got the nerves of someone that cares

And if there where bright skies
Would you come shade on our farm
The future is bolder than anyone can see

Lips from your mother
Eyes that come stare through the sun
No good could you cover
All the cruel things that we've done

Bullets that fly by
Shot by the gun with no horns
Death is endurance, perfectly clean

And if there where bright skies
Would you come shade on our farm
The future is bolder than anyone can see

Lips from your mother
Eyes that come stare through the sun
No good could you cover
All the cruel things that we've done