Permanent Hole

Black Moth Super Rainbow

Cotton blossom, you'll be forgotten
You're picked & clipped & then you rot away
Somethin tells me this is not your day
August harvest
Hole in the garden
You're smiling smiling never wants to say
Nothing nothing gets me on my way

Here, gone, all day long
Burnin in the sunshine
Runnin with an old time friend

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!