Tons Confessions

Blonde Redhead

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I am
I was self
It's what I turned to be
A solid stone through violin
It may not think/make[?] just be

But when I close my eyes to dream
I felt the wind, the rain
And a clouded sky that seems
(Happy to stay/happily stained[?])

I was
Once I was
Irreversible, but/burnt[?] space
Between me and what you made of me
And how others (crowd the sane/cry the same[?])

But when I close my eyes to dream
I felt the wind, the rain
And a clouded sky that seems
(Happy to stay/happily stained[?])

I was
Once I was
Burnt smoke and flesh and flames
We now sing to an act of love
(How/that, we[?]) can always do the same

But when I close my eyes to dream
I felt the wind, the rain
And a clouded sky that seems
(Happy to stay/happily stained[?])
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