Digee Dime

Burlap To Cashmere

There's a place where I come from It's the place where I belong Where you will never die Wipe the tears off from your eyes Sun and moon and stars above Never match this perfect love Just look to the painter's hands Like an ocean meets it's sand Digigee digigee dime dime digigee digigee dime Digigee digigee dime dime digigee digigee dime Twisted castles in her hair Building mountains in the air Making profits, lending loans Ancient TV's, rotary telephones But within this misty cave Lies a painter, blind but brave Paints the story of where we've been Where we are, where we could be Digigee digigee dime dime digigee digigee dime So kiss the light, seize the day Shine your shoes, come to play Sun is shining, sky is clear Leave your worries with your fears Light eternal, sleep inside To my heart and through my eyes Bringing in sweetness to my soul Close your eyes, be made whole Digigee digigee dime dime digigee digigee dime I will ride my bus, I will ride my bus I will ride my bus, my bus, I'll ride There's a place where I come from It's the place where I belong Where you will never die Wipe the tears off from your eyes Sun and moon and stars above Never match this perfect love Leave behind your broken past Sing the song, we're free at last Digigee digigee dime dime digigee digigee dime Digigee digigee dime dime