

The Same God

Cherry Ghost

See my kiss turning ugly
See my gold turn to green
See the kids on the corner
Growing old with their dreams
But the same god that stunned me
Put me the stars in the sky

See the tiptoes of mischief
Crawling under the stairs
See the icons of golden ages
Eating their words
But the same god that stunned me
Put me the stars in the sky

Charm the birds
From the trees
Feast on cherry pie
Why do we
Do this to ourselves
Don't you know it helps smiling

Da da da da da da da da da da da da
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