

## Serenade

Emm Gryner

Dust from a dim southern star  
Digits flash in double time  
San Diego just hold on and never mind  
Faded again in the lounge  
Blood and wine and the water downtown  
Here winter kicks out the summer for hanging around  
Pass the time and watch the boy get off  
Grab a jet and give it one more shot  
See your face and write a blurry line  
Its a good day for wishing you were mine  
I wish it all the time  
Rushing to the slow decay  
I don't care what the people say  
Days burn up like weed and we're still the same  
Shoot me a scence where i'm easy  
Where pieces fit and people agree  
No one ever sees the way you never cease to save me  
Monday comes and everything is wrong  
Dull and cold like late December dawn  
See your face and ask someone the time  
It's a good day for wishing you were mine  
I wish it all the time  
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