

Silver Ponds

Figurines

I prefer to wait outside
But in your mind it's fine
I'll leave it up to you

We're on the way to your old house
I spend every Sunday on your couch
Nothing else to do

The long road that leads to pleasure
The strange towns where we all party together
The night is gone and now it's off to someone
but I'll wait and then we'll party together again

It feels great to show you around
But in your mind it's time
To leave it all behind

We drove away said farewell, coughed
Collected all the memories from your loft
Spring is bound to subdues

The long road that leads to pleasure
Strange town where we all party together
The night is gone and now it's off to someone
but I'll wait and then we'll party together again

We're not going back for long
We came down to Silver Ponds
We remembered all along

We're not going back for long
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