

The Dumb

Gazpacho

Lost their only son
Lost and they stand on
Always calls them back
The art of the attack
Everyday it took
To do the best they could
Progress always slow
In perfect passenger
It never goes away
And every time you don't
You live the life you broke
How a lie
Feel the lie
As the ache is always there
Well I won't be the shadow of ?
Make it real
Make it love
Make it count letting go
And I'm dreaming
Head of gold
Let it grow
How you live
And try
You lay where the moon sets in grey and try
But the dog never tells you why

Wonder if they'll play
The patches wearing shades
Dreams are growing old
Stories left untold
Say goodbye
Truth and lies
River flows and burns within our veins
Fires and trials
Lucky throne
Found your pieces
Hands of gold
Are always cold
All that you said
You're dead
You try
All this pity
On their lips
You know
You tried
His flood and left behind
When the moon sets in grey you cry
But the son never tells you why