

I'll Be Brief

Harem Scarem

Gone incomplete
These tides of a river don't flow into the sea
And lungs that won't breathe
I've got one last little glitter of hope - a chance for air
You know, I'm gonna take five
As life passes in front of me
No guide, an eternal search for you
Finds mimes, they can but don't wanna speak
I'd cry, but being bitter would take too long
So I'll be brief
Calm and so sweet
Yet trying to deliver a jolt to knock me off my feet
When guns and bombs speak
It's time to surrender the hope
To get me on the next slow boat to Shanghai
And we'll find one good reason