

To Travels and Trunks

Hey Marseilles

Lucy and I came from Tallahassee
With our bones on our backs
Our backs on our knees
She was small, I was straight
We left our love in a bed ridden gate for shame

Why can't you see the sky isn't green anymore
Why don't you know what I need on these shores
All I want is love eternally
With your heart facing me

Science says stones don't fly through water
And souls don't matter if you love your mother
If karma could dance, she'd tango forever
And I'd sell my sleeves for some cloud ridden weather

Why can't you see heaven won't wait for us
Salutations and prayers are too laborius
All I want is love eternally
With your heart facing me