

Gherkin

JJ72

as i walk alone through the streets of grey
i feel special thoughts fade away
again

if you see the beauty or beast that's
you are too human all the same
again

oh-oh-oh

and i recede from you

flowers on the skull filled with buds and lies
imbalance becomes a strain on my mind
again

communicate deliberate shy away from pain
but you are too human all the same
again

oh-oh-oh

and i recede from you

oh-oh-oh

and i recede from you