

Skogsrå

Kasbo

Come play with me
Fighting is useless
You move carefully
But inattentive and clueless

You're breathing condense, the air is thick
'Cause when it rains it showers
Should go into defense but you're getting lost
In lichen and in flowers

I practice restraint
Don't know how long I'm able to be patient
Looking for mistakes
So go ahead and make 'em, I'll be waiting