

Blood Bleech

Kashmir

We're climbing blood beech trees
Up to the sommet
Where no one else can see what we're up to

You're in my crystal ball
You're on my rocket
Everything you want I'll give to you

Like when times we would dangle all the summer long
Like when times we would dangle heads facing down

Up in my blood beech tree
Don't need assignments
To invade your soft sweet smile before you say

You're such an idiot
To do what you're doing
But look these branches carry all our weight

Like when times we would sing our own random songs
Like when times we would dangle all the summer long