

Cannonballs To Hurt

Lemuria

You fit in my skin
Softest I've let in
How do you do it?
Somehow you do it for me
Singing Tom Petty always derails me
And leaves me ferociously spinning like a toy top
My spit has land in the spitroom
You have put me to good use
Are those distant birds
Or cannonballs to hurt?
Singing anything drives me crazy
We all know what I'm hoping for
We don't know what the sky is knowing