

Permutations II

Lo-Fang

Here we've been mistaken
Colors at our core
I'd make it bloom
Feel the things that grew
Even without sunshine
It glows

Moving through the ashes
Inside of a home
But it was as changed
Indigo and grey
Thunders on the ocean
We made

But with all your questions
I feel no remorse
Give me all of it
Even if I quit
Taste it once and spit
It out