Peppermint

we're going to be waiting for a long time, but it'll be worth it when we find what we find. and we won't be frightened and we don't be nervous it's be perfect and right. we'll find god in our lover's arms. we'll find god in our lover's arms. we're going to be healing for a long time but we won't be sleepless and we'll get better each night. because we're not afraid of dying, we're afraid of wanting never to die. you set your heart out in the graveyard. go get your heart back from the great beyond. and your milk tastes like breaking and your wrists smell of peppermint and now you carry your sadness on your back like a tortoise, as protection. and you sleep with a blanket that you found on the pavement, and you cling to it. and you want to be righteous, and you want to find quidance, but nothing's come yet. but i read your stars in a mason jar and you'll make love in the back yard and you'll find god in your lover's arms we'll redefine god as something that we want. redefine god as something that you want.

Lovers