

Flashings

Madness

Sharp fresh food never tasted so good
As the time you placed it in your mouth
Settling on my tongue it stung
And left me drowsy in the heat
And left me drowsy in the heat

What was it we were at
Sensing something hidden still
Tumbling on the moment slow
Falling back together yet in our heat

There are birds upon the barbed wire
They are a witness to our love
A couple passing by us recall
That's the way it was for them
And children running through the park

Fall exhausted to the ground
Imagining that if trees could speak
They'd tell us of the love we've found
That nobody owns
Nobody owns
Nobody owns