

Lends his soul
Sleeping on
He leaves the soil
And lays the bodies, bodies, bodies over yesterday

Harley's soul
Bleaches on
Leaves the story
He lets it go
And lays the bodies, bodies, bodies over yesterday

Upon the stones you laid
That love will last forever
I won't throw your candles away
In fact they'll always stay alighted

It's diluted but bright
The last to see the story of your life

Hey, would it be bright
At last you see the
Stories of my life

Oh, you generously dream
Through fallen limbs of heaven
To dream, into an odyssey
For fallen leaves
Like lovers

It's diluted but but bright
The pleasure to hear you talking in my mind
And I 'luded my mind, since last I saw the
Stories of my life

Sun, lends his soul
Sleeping on
He leaves the soil
And lays the bodies bodies bodies over yesterday
Harley's soul
Bleaches on
Leaves the story
He lets it go
And lays the bodies, bodies, bodies over yesterday