

Young Splendor

Pond

Holding back the ending
'Til the sun comes back and slams our face dream
Rhythm of our clothing
Rubbing ashes in our room won't change things

She was the edge of town
She gonna rock this show
She gonna help pull back with another head
Won't take us on a date last night on a

Moochers, film as leaders
Fill more colors toward our void to sleep in
Then drones rub the bleachers
Smash the gate and smother lies that spilled in

She was the edge of town
She gonna rock this show
She gonna help pull back with another head
Won't take us on a date last night on a

Trying out our gun laws
Corporate tension gives the right to have one
Migraine out her last thoughts
Looks around for something soft to land on

She was the edge of town
She gonna rock this show
She gonna help pull back with another head
Won't take us on a date last night on a road trip like