

BURMA PURRESENCE  
SOMETIMES IFEEL ,SHE'S ALRIGHT ,SHE'S OK  
SHES NOT TIRED.  
WITH EVERY WORD THAT IS SPOKEN  
WERE MORE BROKEN  
WERE MORE BROKEN

NO WORD OF A LIE AND IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE ,  
WE STAND IN THE KITCHEN AND LIFE PASSES BY,  
AVERTING YOUR EYES FROM MY COLUMBIAN TIE  
WE STAND AND EXIST AS THE NIGHT FLASHES BY

SOMETIMES I FEEL IM ALRIGHT,IM OK ,IM NOT TIRED  
WITH EVERY WORD THAT IS SPOKEN,WERE MORE BROKEN  
WERE MORE BROKEN ,WERE MORE BROKEN

WERE THE STRAYS ON THE STREET,WE DON'T CARE  
WE PLAY FAIR WERE NOT THERE  
EMBRACED IN A BAG FOR SO LONG ,IM SO WRONG  
TO FEEL THE WAY THAT I

NO WORD OF A LIE AND IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE  
WE STAND AND EXIST AS THE LIGHT AS THE LIGHT PASSES BY

SOMETIMES I FEEL,IM ALRIGHT ,IM OK IM NOT TIRED  
WITH EVERY WORD THAT IS SPOKEN  
WERE MORE BROKEN WERE MORE BROKEN ,WERE MORE BROKEN  
SOMETIMES I FEEL  
SOMETIMES I FEEL

PURESENCE "solid state recital" 2011