

Burma

Puressence

BURMA PURRESENCE

SOMETIMES I FEEL , 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
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PURESENCE "solid state recital" 2011