

Breton Stripe

Saint Saviour

Breton, breton stripes
Paint me
Washed out
Being polite
Empty

Lose it when I see you in my seat before I even get to say that
it's broken

Simple
Simple life
Blow me

I get to the chapter you spoke about
Watch to the very end
It got me, it rocks me, it folds me, cowed
I change my skin...
For breton
Breton stripes

Drain me
Contribute nothing
Salty sandal shoes
Lofty you

Looking round to see if anybody's there
Finger stretched across the void like Adam
Where are you?

Don't say I'm lost here

I got to the chapter you spoke about
Read though my blood ran cold
I'm wading through murkiest water now
I change my skin

So I can walk where you won't go
Unrecognised
Even in this light
I can hide in plainest sight
From breton stripe