Karma Consequential

Seahaven

She will pass by a noose tied with loose ends.
I will follow her.
She buried a burden and called it a miracle.
Ain't it something how they grow?

Fold up your story and stow it in a safe place.
Unfold in a decade or when you feel ready.
A title will follow; "Karma Consequential."
Equipped with conclusion to eat up your soul.

She watches the sun fall into its destiny.
Out of her hand, sunshine flees.
Now living in darkness, she runs with the skeletons.
That ain't what it was in ninety-one.

Fold up your story and stow it in a safe place.
Unfold in a decade or when you feel ready.
A title will follow; "Karma Consequential."
Equipped with conclusion to eat up your soul.

In some odd years you will rest in a field,
while remorse in the heat smells of ripening grapes.
I will come visit you when the poppies are blooming,
and carry a bloodline on back to the root.

We don't take time from misery, for anyone.
Don't it feel time, to let it be humanly?

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!