

Farewell

Sol

Come here
Spare the end
Don't want to talk in metaphors
Your new hole is my head

I'm you holding me
Like you want a home
I'm really careful
That I hurt no one
Who really matters

So farewell your heart
And this is all
I found no one
It matters not

Small man ornament
Fuck me up before you fly
No more little gray skies

I'm you holding me
Like you want a home
I'm really careful
That I hurt no one
Who really matters

So farewell your heart
And this is all
I found no one
It matters not