

# This Gift

Sons and Daughters

Ah-ooh ooh-ooh...  
Wah-ooh ah-ooh...

Don't know the meaning of devotional  
Pictured me hanging threadbare on the blacked out wall  
Purposeful, in your weekly disguise  
Surrendering to arms, fixing up those seeded eyes  
Dress it up, down the alcohol  
Feeling so much better

Cross me, collecting  
This scene is all wrong  
Curtailing ourselves, nothing lasts so very long  
A carbon copy that typed out wrong  
Ghost in a black coat sliding slowly along  
Dressed up, down the alcohol  
Feeling so much better

This gift  
Open wide, crawling walls  
He's got this gift, ten stories tall  
This gift  
Open wide, crawling walls  
He's got this gift, ten stories tall

Don't know the meaning of devotional  
Pictured me there threadbare on the bathroom floor  
Purposeful, your secret disguise  
Surrender to his arms, fixing up those seeded eyes  
So you sing happy birthday to death  
A hater's wealth and a lover's rest

This gift  
Open wide, crawling walls  
He's got this gift, ten stories tall  
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Wah-ooh ah-ooh...

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Wah-ooh ah-ooh...  
Tiskeno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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