

Dreamland

Support Lesbiens

Strong hands, love gone, no return. We played a long before.
Now we don't care. Dad has made me a paper train.
Broke on Friday in morning rain.

Open up a door. It's cold and dressed to a shade. Smiling eyes are closed.
As your suspicion drains. And everybody.
Wants to sleep fall into dreamland.
And everybody wants to leap over to dreamland. To be dreaming.

Loosen, drifting, imagine the more. Loony griffin lands on the floor.
Let's us to coiffeure to you manitou. That lets days change over to night.
Keep on calling me, freaks are scaring me. Burning in flames ninety times.
Ship sunk, no doubt, ghosts on road down. Chin down fallin, chin down fall.

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