

Evening

Talos

Come up evening
Islands solder
A wired fever
Fills the sides
All I feel here
Caused a calling
Howd's your week look?
I know mine dies young

Now leave me your orchard
Leave me your sea
Leave me the right ghost on repeat

A quiet feeling
I saw you lyin' on it
The grass lay even
We foraged off the wine
Inside the call now
We clipped our throats dear
Swooned beings
Are wild wild rocks
That move my eyes

Now leave me your orchard
Leave me your sea
Leave me the right ghost on repeat
Ah where does the tide go?
All red and obscene
I wanted to fight as the [?]