

Spark

The Breeders

I am chewing on power lines
Spraying the yard in spark
Clouds were bruised when the day broke
Clouds were bruised when the day broke

You're in this town
You're in the Stinging my eyes enthralled
Clouds were bruised when the day broke
Clouds were bruised when the day broke

I went abroad, wrote a line home
Wouldn't write again
'Til the cruel year was gone

My lips
Kisses cotton Got stuck here forever

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