

# Ribbon Creeks Collide

The Deslondes

Lips and sugar and eyes to kiss  
And all the things I'm gonna miss  
Valleys wide and piles of trash  
Fish and sticks and blades of grass

Shady alleys and beams of light  
I love the day and I love the night  
And all the things that make me cry  
And all the bullshit that makes me sigh

Mhmm mhmm mhmm mhmm

Walking where ribbon creeks collide  
Dreaming dreams I still ain't tried  
Tell me now have I paid my dues  
I carved a sign if you need a clue

Mhmm mhmm mhmm mhmm

Lips and sugar and eyes to kiss  
And all the things I'm gonna miss  
Valleys wide and piles of trash  
And all the good things not built to last

Mhmm mhmm mhmm mhmm