

## What We Know

### The Lemon Twigs

When all of the plastic is gone  
We can repeat just what we know  
When all of the fortune has come  
We can deal what we own

Like all of our heroes before us  
We will compete with what we sold

We will go

We have lost our minds  
And I don't know where I have left mine

Love is a gas, that's the Mayans  
It exists in ancient times  
If both of our sweaters were matching  
You would want a different type  
You passed a cup on the way up  
A picture of the sun and the moon  
The picture reminds me of morning  
The picture reminds me of you

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