

Old Victorian On Brainerd Road

Gregory and the Hawk

I could feel you endlessly
If only I could manage to stay asleep
Drawings are the pictures I don't wanna see
Blue eyes in a sepia dream

Watch out for the fire
Lighter fluid fault inspired
Contributes to my ire
The doors are shut and the straits are dire

Your face could last forever
If only I could inhale for sure
The age-old adage of always wanting more
When achieved is such a bore

Watch out for the fire
Lighter fluid fault inspired
Contributes to my ire
The doors are shut and the straits are dire