in the latter half of december pressure builds from all reflection on the prior year on this prior year , yes it was such a great year

sidewalks fill till congestion starts to spill out onto the steam rising off of lexington

a broken promise is on display for a disconnected family to reestablish a blood relation through wine and drunken conversations without this would there be

oh anything at all

my brothers age exceeds mine by several years but when he's here the years disinegrate watch them disappear just watch them rolling all the fear cause our luck, mistakes and misfortunes without them would there be a place for these children to lead a way out of war torn country will they see

anything at all oh anything at all parents they will brace this fall soon enough receive the call above the crying, everythings gone wrong

you see everythings gone wrong you see everythings gone wrong just call your brother, give him love the broken pieces we will sew

broken promise on display, disconnected family if not this would there be, would there be reason to celebrate would there be reason, reason at all

and on this holiday i beg and pray for you to show me a conversation holding hands underneath all the flashing decorations put everything aside for now. its just you i love tonight if not for eachother, then for my parents sake

on this holiday i beg and pray for you to show me a conversation holding hands underneath all the flashing decorations and put everything aside for now. its just you i love tonight if not for eachother, then for my parents sake Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: ww