

# Coffee Depression Sunshine

ASG

I like you to start while  
You can't by far ohh  
But you got the nerves of someone that cares

And if there where bright skies  
Would you come shade on our farm  
The future is bolder than anyone can see

Lips from your mother  
Eyes that come stare through the sun  
No good could you cover  
All the cruel things that we've done

Bullets that fly by  
Shot by the gun with no horns  
Death is endurance, perfectly clean

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