

Tons Confession

Blonde Redhead

I am,
I was self,
It's what I turned to be,
A solid stone through violin,
It may not think (make?) just be

but when I close my eyes to dream,
i felt the wind, the rain,
and a clouded sky that seems,
happy to stay (happily stained)

I was,
Once I was,
irreversible, but (burnt?) space,
between me and what you made of me,
and how others crowd the sane ((cry the same))

but when I close my eyes to dream,
i felt the wind, the rain,
and a clouded sky that seems,
happy to stay (happily stained)

i was,
once I was,
burnt smoke and flesh and flames,
we now sing to an act of love,
how (that, we?) can always do the same

but when I close my eyes to dream,
i felt the wind, the rain,
and a clouded sky that seems,
happily stained