Supriya

Bright Eyes

You wanna sing a song Okay here we go Lets sing a song while we're away from home Hush little Maggie don't say a word Daddy's gonna buy you a mocking bird Daddy's gonna buy you a mocking bird

Agony and withdraw disrupt my wellbeing A voice flooded by the piercing and the sounds of distant lands Silence is my heart I carry out my cross while the son suffers away Clouds reveal the chariots of Venus, of Venus

Restrictions of time and space retial While her bright eyes burn through my exploding heart And I can see I'm in heaven with her flesh in my arms Easy the undeniable The misery of my lack of truth with the truth