Hum

Clem Snide

I know that not everyone will die But no one is promised they'll live See it's broken but will not be separate Without getting blood on the leaves

You're hungry Like a thousand starving dogs [Incomprehensible] to avoid

See I wanted, I wanted My finger tips are numb And I hear a strange distant hum

The lonely man that payed to see her Perched upon the leafless tree The colors were as vivid as a dream

Upon their heart, she left a scar Sudden selves for what they are They begged her for a change just to forget