

## Florida

## Funeral Suits

Florida, I know  
I only see you when you're nowhere to be found  
Florida, I grow  
In the corridors and tunnels of your sound

The ethers in my eyes again  
You're at the Colosseum  
The ethers in my eyes instead  
You're happier to see them

These tassels on my shoes, they won't come off  
(I'm climbing up)  
Adventure hooks came crashing off the wall  
(To vulture skies)  
I caught it all on tape for you to see  
(I want to dream)  
I'm under all the rocks and ships 'til spring  
(I'm climbing trees again)

The ethers in my eyes again  
You're at the Colosseum  
The ethers in my eyes instead  
You're happier to see them

(Just give us one more sleep)  
I know you said that one and one is two  
Pick the scab and stick it back with glue  
(Just give us one more sleep)  
I would like to see you once again  
In the place where we had all made friends

(Just give us one more sleep)  
Cut me out cause I can't cut you in  
To the start where all of this began  
(Just give us one more sleep)  
Drag the bloodied bodies from the shore  
Cut me out and I will sing no more