The Fog

Girls in Hawaii

Entering a blurry maze
With my car, a winter day
Here I am, lost again,
In the fog, white and gray
The ghosts dance, between trees.

Remembering when I was a child,
Candles and stars,
A Christmas tree
Can I stay forever
I feel warm in the stomach of the fog

How many times
I feel better
How many days
I feel nice
Have I lost
I feel dumb
My way.
I feel better
My way [Repeat: x5]

Skeletons Myself Fire In my bed

Hard sweet cotton