

## Old Victorian On Brainerd Road

Gregory and the Hawk

I could feel you endlessly  
If only I could manage to stay asleep  
Drawings are the pictures I don't wanna see  
Blue eyes in a sepia dream

Watch out for the fire  
Lighter fluid fault inspired  
Contributes to my ire  
The doors are shut and the straits are dire

Your face could last forever  
If only I could inhale for sure  
The age-old adage of always wanting more  
When achieved is such a bore

Watch out for the fire  
Lighter fluid fault inspired  
Contributes to my ire  
The doors are shut and the straits are dire