

Where The Wind Turns The Skin To Leather

Howe Gelb

the wind here turns the skin to leather
and this somehow makes him feel better
wraps up his twisted infrastructure
and the non expire of his desire
to still touch her

messing with the strongest laws of nature
love grows large and you can't escape her
dealing with the flaws of rapture
love grows large even after departure

and the wind turns the skin to leather

being the dreamer and believing in time travel
to get it back where it was should be a matter of unravel
and the wind turns the skin to leather