

Isle Of The Cheetah

Hum

she's just along for the ride
wings melt and we hide
all this means nothing to the sun
are we leaking this one
mine comes true here
bruised, expanding clear
mine full of you here
I wont claim (?) in the sun
are we leaving this one
and swift out, she goes to the last frame
short lives and long days in a fast state
then we'll lay way to you
your ocean spreads out on sunbeams
radiant, knowing
and your hand looks so nice in mine
and its been a thousand new seams since inception
and radiant, glowing
they say that we're doing fine
and your ocean spreads out on sunbeams
radiant, knowing
and your hand looks so nice in mine
and the new-come struggle has both of us
stapled to the island for awhile.
and they say that we're doing fine