

## 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