

Gospel Oak

James

Well I see the prophet
And the foward fake
And I hold it to your eyes

And the wind is spurned
To the trees
And spurning on your charms

And the ways are laughing on
On your door
And the man is coming all old

And when when the crime is over
Who is safe
Who is safe
And who is gospel oak

On the glamorous night
Each cragged end
And the murderer core survived

From the tunes today
It's sold your space
And I don't know your crime

From the board is slain
And honoured tall
And the wind it is so cold

And they're dueling on a foreign race
Foreign race
Foreign raced it all

So make cupped to me now
It's a long long lazy raves down streets' names

Don't give yer cap to me now
From the raging cloth and the ranging klaxon changed

Raise down
Your soul
Your down
In bloom
Raise down
Hear slay
On and on Human race

Don't give up on me now
No don't give up on me now
Now now so alone

You're already gone
When your face yours away
When you breeze on everyone