

Bag Of Flash And Thyme

Kashmir

I know how it feels when you're here
Puts the heat in the air when you're near
But I will never know what's going on below
Skin, bones and hair

I'd fall from a tree for a smile
Hit myself and still hurt for a smile
But I will never find the bag of flash and thyme
Shine me the stairs

I dig through the soil and the shields
And the softness of gold turns to steel
I drink too long and wet my tongue
'cause I have done you wrong...dead wrong

I talk to the fish on the floor
See my new found friend never gets bored
My favorite place of all is the closet in the hall
Here noone calls

See, I dig through the soil and the shields....