

Glassblower

Mellowdrone

I've slaved,
My Guts,
To be,
Inside of you
You're It

(who where you made for?)
If it wasn't for me
(my glassblower)
Set worthy and free
(I'd give it all away)
Just to taste your debris
(Who were you made for?)
If it wasn't for sand
(that falls between my fingers)
Your Glass,
(Break in a million pieces)
You're mine
(and everything you're thinking)
Thank God

I ask