

Taste

Ride

Floating like a smoke ring,
It cannot be regained.
Now it's touched, it's broken,
The taste just slips away.
The taste just slips away.
I just want to know.

I don't want to tell you,
What you want to know.
I don't want to tell you

As hard as right can be,
It can feel so wrong.
Too much to leave,
Now it's all gone wrong.

But what's right or wrong?
I don't know.
The taste just slips away.