

Sour Stains

Spiritual Beggars

When the day is over
and I've fed my kama
When "...the wind cries Mary"
...Lingers on

Feels like I'm walking in water
anguished water
With twisted emotions
I drink my wine

When the day is over
I feel confused mum
Wish I could be happy
wish I could put trust in love

Red wine on my tongue
good feelings linger on
I kiss the naked wind of love
with sour stains on my heart

When the day is over
and I've fed my kama
Fear sneaks up on me
wondering who am I