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 th eday 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