

Indiana

Starflyer 59

stay
these days and you will find
all the hurting here will die
be better when you're mine
and we'll stay

the basket and the blue
of your eyes
the basket and the blue skies
and your eyes

I don't care about the boy
throw up your head hit the road
I won't feel the wedding mourn
if you stay the same

the basket and the blue
of your eyes
the basket and the blue skies
and your eyes