

The Odyssey

The Blue Van

Fill my tin cup with your dew A little tenderness will lead me
to another state of blue Push honey in my ear It's gonna stick
to my tears I smell despair it's too much to bear A ragged path
we share Take a look in the pond Cast a silhouette Don't trust
the heart anymore to reflect

Baby, don't you call me Maybe, I'm a pawn in a subtile game

Came like a bullet, burned all the feathers Put a hand in the h
ive A Huckleberry bite I don't know where this will lead

Baby, don't you call me Maybe, I'm a pawn in a subtile game