

Earthsuit "Gummy Buffalo"

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Now come to where imagination exists
A little black, a little white, a little gray, a little twist
Everything's bliss, though my nature resists
I'm breaking down, I'm breaking through, I'm breaking
off, I'm breaking this
No explanation as I dress the canvas
The world is much nicer when the world's anonymous
It's all paper clouds raining blue snow on a gummy
buffalo

I've been dreaming of gummy buffalo
And believing that's just the way it goes
They've been scheming the sounds we don't know
I've been dreaming about gummy buffalo

It's a state of mind, somewhere to fall
A place to live, a place to die, a place to run, a place to
crawl
And yet I seem to be getting nowhere at all
Give it up, give it in, give it a try, give it a call
I walk the corridors, walk the shores, walk the floors
Take the doors that can lead me to the roars
And all the sounds that are coming from the show of
the gummy buffalo

They said watch this, watch this

Here I can cover my mistakes, rewind and try again
If I get spooked out I wake myself up and then
I'll take a breath, close my eyes, re-enter in
This little world of gummy buffalo that never seems to
end

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