

Buckner Richard

"Charmers"

Visit "[Charmers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

it changes when the charmers really
want you. they fall in line, barely standing.
and i wanna want 'em like i wanted you.
they don't collide: call it a landing. as
soon as i move i'm just behind you. pass along
as fallout to the next one. what'd ya
really need? did you let it out? i wonder
if the foundation's settling; it wasn't deep
as it was going down. all of the golden
roads were taken. i guess i gave up
somewhere close to closing-----a blue-horizon
-blown is still a light, but, i coulda
gone back without knowing, shot and sown
and not home tonight. of all of the soft
turns we wore out, could you've shown me
the whole show? something will change or
stay down: another name you'll never know

Visit [Buckner Richard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.