

Butterfingers

"Ginseng"

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when i was young
i took it extremes
playing ape once in a while
years passed by like fleeting dreams
against the sun

though our hearts be wrapped in sorrow
from the hope of dawn be borrow
promising tommorrow
against the sun

keep the sun in line
you're the son of mine (6x)

you're the son of mine (3x)

the cure for my ill
never to sit still
chase the moon which i call fun
dancing on a selfish tune
linger on

when i was young
i took it to extremes
playing ape once in a while
years passed by like fleeting dreams
against the sun

keep the sun in line
you're the son of mine (6x)

you're the son of mine (2x)

keep the sun in line
you're the son of mine (8x)

you're the son of mine

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