

## Jana Mashonee

### "Just Like The Floor"

Visit "[Just Like The Floor](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Snowing Russian obelisks  
Horses wild in the meadows  
Just try and tame the wolves and bears  
Walk alone, you fickle fool  
It thought you loved me  
Only goes to show  
Weakness makes me sick  
But I love it  
Regal rooms in the creamy plat  
Crusty, busting holes agape  
Animals, yeah  
Sense some teeth  
Walking to touch you skin  
With the love of necessary death  
Thankful for your soul  
Seething and fog like  
Like in the dust  
Loud music and the black night  
Stars in the frozen hanging wall  
Just like the floor, only harder to feel  
But now, in the ghostly marble  
Flecked in color streams  
Grand in the scale untold  
Where? Why? Who? When?  
Call and the shadows sway  
Beckon you to the times  
But going in the wistful move  
In plaintive wiry steps  
Back and forth so sly  
Sleuth on tricks  
For the tormented toys

Visit [Jana Mashonee](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.