

Kinnie Starr

"Month Of Trickery"

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Now august that year'd been the month of trickery
With long and sour spaces bewitching me
And leaving me up in the air with no space for my
wings
But then again down in the rock trying to make sense
of things
And i had driven the lines
Watched the roads turn pink
Spent days in a haze with too much time to think
And I dropped blotter and swam in the water by myself
Or with my brother in my arms we spoke open for the
health
Of friendship, unity of our blood and kin
And we are both strong drummers cause rhythm lies
within
Friendship, unity of our blood and kin
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Friendship, unity of our blood and kin
And we are both strong drummers cause rhythm lies
within
His hands, my hands, and his heart and my heart
And by the moonlight I cut off his dreads
To make a start, a brand new beginning
I know this and am willing to compromise settle down
And maybe just realize those who mean most
And those who are the closest
Those who will continue to twist my spirit into
A ghostlike resemblance of strength and of soul
Can take their ego-tripping lies unto themselves and
their own goals
Ghostlike resemblance of strength and of soul
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Can take their ego-tripping lies unto themselves and
their own goals
Of misusing and abusing the love which had been
given
To them with stupid trust, OK, I guess I'm just a
beginner
A beginner, a beginner, a beginner in the game called
love
A beginner in the game called love
A beginner in the game called love
A beginner in the game called love
But I have given myself a new chance
To stand tall, protect those around me
Like my brother, he won't fall
Cause he is too strong and he is too fine to let the wine
drown him
Too strong and too fine for vacant friends to frown
upon him
Cause he is too strong and he is too fine to let the wine
drown him
Too strong and too fine for vacant friends to frown
upon him
As he rises to the top, to the tippy top
Now he is like gold and his lustre will never stop
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
Spinning and shining and growing and climbing
And I will rehearse this verse to make sure
That my timing is perfect like his smile
No it never lies and perfect like his eyes
That are his never failing alibi
And so I guess yes, that had been a good month
And now I watch the clouds shadow land below that
looks
Proud to be green it looks proud to be seen and
From that brand new beginning i have made sense of
things
Proud to be green it looks proud to be seen and
From that brand new beginning i have made sense of
things

But then the clouds rush out to foggify my clear mind
And stuff that spelled itself out has gotten caught in
the spellbinding spins
That get my heartstrings wrapped around eachother in

a blunder
And they are ready to be snapped as soon as one pulls
another
Or I shift my weight of mind decide to love another
Leave an old love behind it's not easy, believe me
Love and sex intertwine to make things sharp
Bright as one kind of shifting twisting vision
Arms and legs holding precision torsos melting into la-
la land
But the mind's more important and the loving follows
after
With hands and lips on skin and that starts a whole new
chapter
Oh, my god, I must have dreamt that
My chapter was complete, had me a boy/man with a
keen mind
And he spun me like a sweet chocolate treat
And i was wrapped around his candystick

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