

Aeon Spoke "Yellowman"

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

His eyes are closed his face pale asleep
On the ground a newspaper reads
The blood has spilled again
And you just dream my yellowman
Yellowman
The angels burn a torch to keep us warm

His lungs are wide awake but he won't breathe
He spits out the ocean and we dream
Like goldfish in a bowl

They think we're free
Yellowman
You're tying rocks to clouds to stay above the crowds
The angels burn a torch to keep us warm

The blood has spilled again

And you just dream
Yellowman
You never see the bloodstains on the battlefield
The angels burn a torch to keep us warm

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