

Morphia

"Pretty Face"

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Love's strange, bee sting, what a fool I've been.
Serpentine, lives unwind, trees sing, flowers cry.
A frontier town, carpet brown, picking gold, raining
down.
This time I do it now but I'll fast forward to a better spot
now.
I can go back later I remember the place but it's not so
easy to erase a pretty face.
Erase a pretty face. A pretty face.
Hand on mind all this time unraveling this ball of twine.
Butterfly back, climb thru paths, not too slow, not too
fast.
Perfect place, pretty face, nice place for a rattlesnake.
Perfect place, out of face, a good day to make a
mistake.
Each time and I do it now - fast forward to a better spot.
Go back later I remember the place but it's not so easy
to erase a pretty face.

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