

Skunkhour

"Breathing Through My Eyes"

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Baked under the sun, in the one

Slow to realise, hypnotised

Change my body's feel, let it peel

Learn intuitive, get and give

Friday, Tuesday, these week days are my constant

Fantasy spills, it's a cheap thrill

Sun overheats me, a mantra can soothe me

Ocean'll teach me to let the bad air-air ou-out

Flow now-ow, breathing through my eye-eyes

Breathing through my eye-eyes

Flow now-ow, flow now-ow, breathing through my eye-eyes

Flow now-ow, flow now-ow, breathing through my eye-eyes

Of my problems, some are phantom

Life is sneaky, throws in randoms

In the shell or sugar coated

You're elected, no one voted

Pamphlet, doorway, the lighting in photos

These references stir, we re-occur

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