

Will Stratton "Suaol"

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I went here when I was just,
a tiny whiff of what I am
The owls are singing I must,
sing along with them and find out where I began
Where I began

My memory's kinda hazy, my sunol
But I was young and you were old
You were filled with emptiness
Like lies were flames that turned to dust

Your empty kiss that never satisfies
Loose lips sink ships but ill survive
Ill watch the east bay disintegrate
You've never been given any time
To appreciate you you mean to me, sunol

My memory's kinda hazy, my sunol
But I was young and you were old
So why don't you tell me what you know
Give me some direction, where should i go

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