This Old Ghost "Tiger Man Of The Matto Grasso"

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When I leave, l' II be gone for quite some time I speak withholding details
Staying here, has got me on the weaker side
Too late to bring what I don' t
Too soon to leave what I can

In the countryside l' ve never seen a love so stunningly divine
It' s burning me inside
l' ve no repentance for the functions I ignore the lilacs are in bloom
If not today then surely someday soon

Hold my breath, careful on the hard wood floor
They' re only sleeping upstairs
Two daughters, climbing up their daddy' s leg
I know it' s wrong but I don' t
I only feel the new one

In the countryside $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ ve never seen a love so stunningly divine $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ s burning me inside $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ ve no repentance for the functions I ignore the lilacs are in bloom If not today then soon

We spend our lazy days
Out in all of summers shade
Oh the love of my, remaining days of life

l' m weak in the knees I sway in the warm breeze

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