

Anubis5

"Cranberry Gingerale"

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My last name is Five, that's three plus two Constantly
elevating like a hot air balloon Shifting through these
clouds on the wing of a hawk Eroded by the sea like the
edges of a rock I get down before I get up And locate
around the middle so the elements keep inside my
touch Planting seeds and such and sleep under the
money tree And casually walk away cause dollar bills
don't mean shit to me Walking on my hands in this
upside down world Guard my trust like the oyster
defends it's very pearls The feather ink starts to twirl
and spiral around the page That gradually turns yellow
over the years and the letters fade away I slipped
inside an envelope and sealed it with snail gloss And
sent myself on a journey at the flat rate my name costs
I got shifted to the edge of the planet Tumbled down
the waterfall but I didn't think to panic I crash landed
somewhere near the crossroads of fate And talked
language with the ambient voice of my soulmate So
heavenly her gaze caught my glare It's funny how a
whisp of smoke looks like a lock of angel's hair This
butterfly catastrophe has caught me off my guard
Looking through the lenspiece when I'm already
amongst the stars Always searching for a way to make
my parents proud Gentle rain dripping on me from
these cumulous clouds Changing up the patterns
through the concept of string theory I turn a deaf ear
when the population hears me Can't help aging like a
photograph Torpedoing down this tunnel of time
reaching out for the past I crack a cranberry gingerale
and watch my days unfold Sit back with a tourist's map
and watch myself grow old I crack a cranberry
gingerale and watch my days unfold Stand in front of a
mirror and watch myself grow old My birth name is
Stephen with a ph Clean slate from my past filled with
pure hate An issue that I thought I had resolved But
answers are made twice as numb through the magic 8-
ball I bled on my conscience more than once in one day
Dropped tears at the pity of plastic flowers on your
grave The days went by quick caught up in our fix The
basic qualities of reality mixed with friendship Hush
now growing child living till you're seventeen Drank the

emotion potion hoping to avoid this guillotine I stood
frozen, binded by winter and terror In some mistaken
error I was your pallbearer This glitch had me
incompatible with simple tasks Overloaded with
councilling and anxiety attacks I had an overload of
depression Tried to delete it but it came back with
program protection I stared into the sun until my
cornea's peeled off Seen people at face value on the
serpents see-saw Teetering all over the edge I hopped
on the balance beam and struggled to keep a clear
head Sliding down these slippery streams I found
myself drowning in a puddle of my own self-esteem
Fading like the grey pages of old Exit Theme I pop
designer drugs to escape reality Wrinkling time and
riding on the pegasus Gracefully absorbing the wind
bumping on my genesis That's about the time when I
hopped off a connecting flight And made a phonecall
to the lady that would one day save my life I fell in love
for the first time Rejuvenated and rebirthed from my
Allison's star shine Can't help aging like a photograph
Torpedoing down this tunnel of time reaching out for
the past I crack a cranberry gingerale and watch my
days unfold Sit back with a tourist's map and watch
myself grow old I crack a cranberry gingerale and
watch my days unfold Stand in front of a mirror and
watch myself grow old

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