

Avery, Underwater

"florence nightengale syndrome"

Visit "[florence nightengale syndrome](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

wave down the planes. her curves are the airwaves.
runways and runaways unite with ties of suitcase
serenades. today like any other day was too stubborn
to stay blank. i'll be your search party love. we'll drink
till our hearts set flutter. i'll send lions out to fetch the
sound and case the grounds. i can make them
scramble and one of us can surely make it over this
fence alive. a proud hero of a green eyes. i was just a
boy back then. you were the dearest to me. it seems
without notion i have surrendered to the troops
standing out my door. and at the first light we smiled at
the same time. and then i woke up in my own bed. you
were distance. drawn to distance rain from the
coastline and drown me in this thing i like to call
repetition.

Visit [Avery, Underwater](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.