

Benoit Pioulard

"Ext Leslie Park"

Visit "[Ext Leslie Park](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pelted with signs & reminders of how we was
You & I try to find remnants of rousing cos
We tessellate & retain what they gave us to
Fail & relate what we lose in our grievous moods

Hues & peruse with a delicate four zero two
Style & defile cos she wants to sing after you
Number the edges & keep track of all her keys
Humble the hedges with shapes that we ought to be

Hands were softer
Summer was faster

Sky's in the puddles & sun's in the window pane
Rise from the rudders adrift in the baleful rain

Thanks to razvan

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