

The Snake The Cross The Crown

"Electronic Dream Plant"

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She said the city's not for sleeping,
And the nighttime is for me.
And cause my gody is forsaken,
In the end I'll come home for I am he.
Sweet Virginia's left for higher ground.

The test of the bow.
Weeping window revival.
A dream plant, it may grow,
If we choose not to let it go.

She said there's more to life than thinking,
And that these feet will carry me,
from the hills down to the hollow,
In the end I'll come home for I am free.
Sweet Virginia's left for higher ground.

I don't want to go without you,
So, I just wanna go with peace of mind.

Save your sorrow,
Save your sorrow,
Old eyes,
Can make a mother cry.
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