

Three Fish "All These Things"

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The sun is damning, please let go
Not with the memory, it'll drag you down below
Jump at his dancers out on the ledge
Can't feel the edges, love dragged all her friends

Inside was a melody, she lifted by the wall
Jogged through the memories and traded for the
hollow pillow
Innocent Christians no joy for love
No eyes were hoping until love is just without words

Like a river to the ocean
Like a drop of rain, like a weeping willow
Tears falling from her wings
Tears falling from her wings, tears falling from her
wings, all these things

Your eyes are smiling, your mouth is crying
Your eyes like poets, you open up every cruel door
Jump at his dancers, for something that seems so
twisted
Undone but this December, now she can call it her own

I don't wanna be a lover, don't wanna kneel before you
Don't wanna swallow others not as a lover
She's lying in the dark, she's lying in the dark
Just like a machine, she's lying in the dark

Like a river to the ocean
Like a drop of rain upon a weeping willow
Now it's only trouble, tears fall from her wings
Now it's only trouble, all these things

Now it's only trouble, tears fall from her wings
Now it's only trouble, now it's all these things
Now it's only trouble, tears fall from her wings
Now it's only trouble, all these things

Now it's only trouble
Now it's only trouble
Now it's only trouble
Now trouble, now trouble, now trouble

Now all these things, trouble now
Now it's only tears on her wings
Now it's only trouble, all the things
Now it's only trouble, tears [Incomprehensible] from
her wings

Shed the tears [Incomprehensible], shed
Shed the tears right from her wings
Shed the tears right out her wings
Shedding tears right out of my wings
Shedding tears right out of my wings
[Incomprehensible]

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