

# Gazpacho, Black Lily

Can you hear me, I know you're all alone  
Swim to me, this island on the endings  
That grow the rocks were lost tides again  
Hear the bells, in deep hallow dungeons  
In deep green seas  
The pressure is from within

Struck down in the middle of  
a little life  
Star spangled by the wayside  
As the trains roll by

Phantom pains and morphine  
Isn't that enough?  
Leaving cannot heal you  
First try it with a kiss

All your troubles, small battles,  
So tired on your eyes came  
Black lily I just want to make you, make you  
Laugh again

In that deep hallow dungeons  
Gloriously walk  
A pilgrim of valium  
It's cold on this cloud

Struck down in the middle of a little life  
Star spangled by the wayside  
As the trains roll by  
Mercy, what can you do?  
Try to be a saint?  
Leaving cannot heal you  
First try it with a kiss