

# Powder On The Words

A Toys Orchestra

I've learned to memorize better  
The days we say "it doesn't matter"  
But now the powder hides the final of the words  
We spend too much time hoping  
To find again the will to hope  
But now the powder hides the final of the words  
Will roses blossom through the cinder  
The teachers will be pupils again  
If just the weather takes the powder off the words  
...and all the secrets i have always blessed  
I swear i try to pledge myself to not forget  
But now the powder hides the final of the words  
...the powder hides the final of words  
...what does it matter...  
Cause all in all it's just a pile of words!  
You move the water  
Like a floater  
As a fish that swims around  
Under the weather  
Find the shelter  
Like a bunny into the hat  
...i'm a ship that runs aground! ...  
Wait for the purifier rain  
I'm on the snail's trail...  
The weight?  
The blame?  
Have you heard?  
...never heard?