

Blue Sunshine

Blue October

I see your heart beat through the bedsheets
I feel your pulse against the floor
I sleep the sadness that no one else sleeps
Feel me cunningly adore

As the tic tock clock lies Goldilocks
What a sick enchanted view
Of the white blot sin that we all began
Not the girl that I once knew

Blue Sunshine
I've got no vacancies
At the top of the clock was Jesus spying on me
I spoke of friends
point me which direction
I tried a bribe of when I die but swore he never mentioned.

I kicked and screamed
It's simple, you must sing
The day I take you, you'll be sleeping
You won't feel a thing
...a thing.