

James Vincent McMorrow - Cavalier

Tom: B Abm I remember my first love Speak until the dust I remember my first love Settles in the same specific place I don't know. clap for this bit. if anyone can suggest anything. Light refused to go Unrelied i was called Drink it from a cast and iron plate Missing teeth out of favour Instead of cold milk Nickel beach it was all Was offered unripe Gathering by the sundial Instead of silence I woke hard Considered craven I woke heavy Nothing made it seem For the half way stop Hidden where the aging soil was pure Five whole hours in Pressed against the crease When i woke hard Mountains become fragrant at the source I woke heavy with the live or parts How can you stand this Exotic angle I remember how cloth hung I read it somewhere Flexing with the forest clung That they would lie still Half waist and high raised arms Kicking at the slightest form I remember how cloth hung Abm Flexing with the forest clung I remember my first love Half waist and high raised arms I remember my first love Kicking at the slightest form I remember my first love

Acordes

