

# Blue October, Blue Sunshine

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  
Ive 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