

Dear And The Headlights, Mother Make Me Gold

Mother make me gold again again again again
It was us and you and him you you and him
And each of us were golden
Like sunset on my childhood curtains
The beige and the brown and the bronze on fire
With the days end with the days with the days end oh it ends
Those days end
Cause surely everything has blackened
Mother make me golden again

Mother make me gold again again again again
I was pure and warm, innocent
And each of us were golden
Like sunset on john laughing
Oh how the light would cover him

With the stitches, no tag backs
And the red kool-aid mustache
We can race there and then back
Just sodas and best friends

Waging war on the ant's nest
And a card in your spokes clicks
Like the buttons on a joy stick
I loved it