

Emm Gryner, Serenade

Dust from a dim southern star
Digits flash in double time
San Diego just hold on and never mind
Faded again in the lounge
Blood and wine and the water downtown
Here winter kicks out the summer for hanging around
Pass the time and watch the boy get off
Grab a jet and give it one more shot
See your face and write a blurry line
It's a good day for wishing you were mine
I wish it all the time
Rushing to the slow decay
I don't care what the people say
Days burn up like weed and we're still the same
Shoot me a scene where I'm easy
Where pieces fit and people agree
No one ever sees the way you never cease to save me
Monday comes and everything is wrong
Dull and cold like late December dawn
See your face and ask someone the time
It's a good day for wishing you were mine
I wish it all the time
I wish it all the time
I wish it all the time