

Geggy Tah, Mem

Ready or not here I come is what she said
I was the one for her story instead
So to give me memories so
Satisfy secrets pushing broken doorbells
Ringing implicit leaves fall down
Joyous hell-bender
Going down, slowly rising
Son of a someone two three for get along
Heir to the princess sing sing a happy song
Making baby memories so
Saddle the horses and let's ride out at dawn
Head toward the sun rising upstream will spawn
Laying down so we can
Enjoy delicate things
Enjoy delicate things
Ready for anything without a seer
Leaves on the trees are trembling upside down
Silver and clear my memories so
Ever there was a story I ache to hear
Mary Maudlin heard the goats under there so she's
Going down, slowly rising