

# Starflyer 59, Softness, Goodness

Because you took a long retreat  
I'm coming like a mean streak  
For seven years of loss the lean  
Are gonna take the big sweep

[chorus]

Death is the middle  
Softness, goodness, keep in mind  
Just to have a watchful eye

I'm looking like you won't believe  
I'm running in a dead heat  
From seven years of loss the lean  
Are coming like a mean streak