

# Trust, Candy Walls

So leave it what it is  
just give it time  
try your best to smile  
give her lengths of love  
but the body is gone  
body is gone  
fondle candy wall  
evening is slime  
what a waste? of time  
and although you still get by  
searching for the things that make you come alive

It goes down to this  
it's a why they're here  
oh, why you walk?  
fondle candy wall  
open hands  
well, that's the style  
bones crack many years  
these gamut boys  
millionaires  
take? me out on a ride  
I like you well enough to give you mother's arc

The streaks survives, in the night

I hope it comes after life.