Winterpills, June Eyes

June Eyes

Blue eyes, june eyes, june eyes Fly fly home, you are not alone Night walk through sleeping fields You are not alone, you are not alone

When you're tired and sad, When you're high and glad When you need a taste This garden will not be erased.

Keep these, keep all these words Sugar on your tongue sugar from the sun Watermelon and mint Sugar on your tongue you are not alone

When you're tired and sad, When you're high and glad When you need a taste This garden will not be erased.

Pick up the phone Pick up the phone June eyes call home

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