

Blue October, Sweet And Somber Pigeon Wings

The sweet and somber pigeon wings,
cant we all recall when MaMa and PaPa,
were the sweet tooth Christmas Ball.
A Picturesque holiday family.
Of course I was small and all i knew was my Grandpa,
But I really didn't know him at all.

My blood, my cousins my calvary.
A piece of them gone but still I feel them strong,
When I reach for Daivid 'cuz our Grandpa is gone.
I shout out.... I got love for the family.
My Mother's a da\oll and my Father can stop any brawl,
Pucker up I'd like to kiss you all.

Open your eyes... a new song 'cuz the family's wrong,
So don't lecture me.
But as far as I can see,
the stepmom, yeah the widow's palm is what's
crushing me,
and this family.
Beyond my time
I's beyond my time