

Burlap To Cashmere, Digeer Dime

There's a place where I come from
It's the place where I belong
Where you will never die
Wipe the tears off from your eyes
Sun and moon and stars above
Never match this perfect love
Just look to the painter's hands
Like an ocean meets its sand.

Digeer Digeer Dime Dime Digeer Digeer Dime (x2)

Twisted castles in her hair
Building mountains in the air
Making profits, lending loans,
Ancient TV's, golden telephones
But within this misty cave,
Lies a painter, blind but brave
Paints the story of where we've been
Where we are, where we could be.

Digeer Digeer Dime Dime Digeer Digeer Dime (x4)

So Kiss the light, seize the day
Shine your shoes, come to play
Sun is shining, sky is clear
Leave your worries with your fears
Light eternal, sleep inside
To my heart and through my eyes
Bringing in sweetness to my soul
Close your eyes, be made whole