## Juliets Wishing Well, God Likes Kisses

but then you never did listen to me can't say i blame you with my hypocrisy did it ever occur to you i'd fall these are tricky times now after all isn't it a shamé that einstein's dead i can't help but wonder what he would have said and that old picture on the wall is from a moment i just can't recall god likes sugar god likes kisses incidents and indecision sometimes he haunts me other times i swear he's only wandering inside another day would you even tell if you were wrong given how you found me just the other day funny how we seem to move along we just carve a place out anywhere pretty pretty such a pretty scene it's hard to think this is someone else's dream who'd imagine anything like this for a story we would tell our kids remember me remember me remember me please let me understand