

No Doctors, Mellow Soldiers

Head in the water
Foot in the clouds
Hand in the doorway
Blind in the crowds
Drum we are shaken
We can't take a seat
Cut we are bleeding
Fallen we're beat

Ever forever searching the garden with you
Each of our footsteps leads us reveals something true

Days are tequila
Shots in the rain
Storms we're all dreaming
One eye on the pain
Painting the actor
You step through the frame
Future is only
A lion to tame

Ever forever searching the garden with you
Each of our footsteps leads us reveals something true