

Perry Blake, Naked Man

Naked Man dreaming of a Naked God
Naked God dreaming of a clothed world
Hopeless dawn offers up it's tragedy
Fading sun washes out to Sea

And you know that's how it goes
When people steep themselves in Faith
You know that's how it goes
That's how it goes

Child of Prague, lying through it's broken teeth
Get a dog, at least they don't forget

And we know that's how it goes
When people steep themselves in Love
We know that's how it goes
That's how it goes

Valentine, Why should I remember you?
Valentine, Please let me forget.
Valentine, Why should I remember you?
Valentine, Please let me forget
Let me go