Rob Crow, A Subtle Kiss

Everything, everywhere Lost, upset, and gone

Sitting there
Head in you hands
Note the fragile nature
of the air
And then you can't speak
Nothing's gonna be alright
this day

How come the flesh is so weak? Shake the pennies from your eyes Watch your soul slip into the sea Blow a subtle kiss It floats away

Synthesizing naturalis Copy anyone Coaster after coaster Nothing's burned and now they're done Maggots turning into copters Flying at the sun

Eyes are filling up with water Can't see where they're going til they...

Armageddon missing Heaven
Million thoughts away
Torn apart the inside out
The most effective way
You decide it doesn't matter
to you anyway
Way too late
It's been a while since anyone
cared what you have to say
A broken man