

Seven Channels, Velcro Parade

Welcome to the Velcro Parade
everybody now march out the shade
I know that it's a lonely place to be
sometimes I know I could be wrong
but everybody sings the song
the only thing I know is how much I miss ya

You're between the silver sand and moon above
not some kind of solar panel love and
how I wish you were here with me to inject into
my vein your love and mystery

I've got the motion to fly even though I might fall out
the sky and crash into the things I'm afraid and I fall
through this cellophane floor seems like I've here
before It's cold outside and I know that I need ya

You're between the silver sand and moon above
not some kind of solar panel love and
how I wish you were here with me to inject into
my vein your love and mystery