

Snowsera, Darling

If we chalk it up to faint memories,
Do we really have a vivid dream,
Perceived, Darling.
If we catch our breath in this stubborn breeze,
Do we really have all that we need,
Knowing, Darling.
If we shut our eyes for so long,
We can forget all of those wrongs,
I did, Darling.

Do we have all that we need,
I don't know. I don't know.
What we have is all perceived,
I don't know. I don't know.

If we elaborate all our stories,
Do we always get out of everything,
Barely, Darling.
If we speak it out in a tight lip,
We can forecast our recovery,
I know, Darling.

Do we have all that we need,
I don't know. I don't know.
What we have is all perceived,
I don't know. I don't know.