

# Spiritual Beggars, Sour Stains

When the day is over and I've fed my karma  
When "the wind cries Mary" ..Lingers on  
Feels like I'm walking in water anguished water  
With twisted emotions I drink my wine  
When the day is over I feel confused mum  
Wish I could be happy wish I could put trust in love  
Red wine on my tongue good feelings linger on  
I kiss the naked wind of love with sour stains on my heart  
When the day is over and I've fed my kama  
Fear sneaks up on me wondering who am I  
Another Way to Shine