

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