

Venus, Sand Dollar

Blood and roses on my road
Don't know where I belong
One sand dollar in my hand
Don't need to understand

A dog lying on the dirt
Waiting for the birds

Lost loves can't be found again
I keep my southern dream
Too much understanding kills me
What am I to be

A dog lying on the dirt
Waiting for the birds

And the winds are blowing high
Silver ashes flying around
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Silver ashes flying around

Running on the roofs of L.A.
I'm breathing in the clouds
Traces lead me to the desert
I'll stay in the sun

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