

# 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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