

RABBIT CAR

9/2/12

AT 3 AM THE NIGHT WINDS CALL

NO SLEEPY <sup>WALKERS</sup> FOR MY <sup>OLD</sup> WARMY IT WAS

FOR YOU ME GOLF I'VE LOST IT ALL

ALL MY DREAMS SO COLD & DEAD

THIS BED WINT ONCE WAS

FILL WITH LOVE

NOW HOLD NO COMFORT FOR

ASIDE <sup>BETTER</sup> BROKE THAT BLUE MOON  
ABOUT

ALAS ALL <sup>NOW</sup> THAT WINT LIES IN STORGE

WENT ONCE TO HEART OF BLUE  
WENT SUNDAY

ARE EMPTY ARMS & SILENT WALLS

THE MEMORY OF THE LOVE WE STARTED

UNTIL THE PAIN KNOCKED & CALLED

THE BLOOD WAS BROWN YOU WOULD

LOVE AGAIN

WIND WOULD UNRAVEL YOU SAID

GOOD BYE ~~YOUR STRAITS~~ TO YOU

TURNING ~~THE~~ ~~TO~~ ~~YOUR~~

WORLD AROUND

NOW SPIRITS SILENT CRY SOULS

SILENT & TENDRIL PAINFUL PURSUIT

OF THOSE SAD YOUNG

THAT LIFE TO COME

ALONE

QUIET DISAPPEAR NUMB ACHE

& PAIN OF A BROWN

HEART

CROSSED