THIS AIN'T LIFE

Say there love. Say there love. Send light. Send light in stone.

Send that sky.
Save the need.
Send that sky.
Save the need.
I'm going, I'm going unchained and slow.

And hearts that light the heartless aglow before sundown broke the sun down, kept light inside.
Broke the dancehall.
Plenty dead can die.
Oh love's slamming doors.

Send light.
Save the need.
Save light.
Save the need.

Send loss and hope.
Glass and stone.
Glass and light can't window something inside a heart.
Flowers it seems kept that night shambling on silently.

This ain't life stone sky need heart sundown dancehall dead slamming doors hope glass and stone flowers night blood blue time and ball.

Blood is what? And blood can't flow back, can't flow back silently.

This ain't.
This ain't blood ocean.
This ain't blossom.
This ain't blown.

This ain't life stone sky need heart sundown dancehall dead slamming doors hope glass and stone flowers night blood blue time and ball.

Flowers (inside) can't choose a heart. They say I can't, they say this ain't life. This ain't blown.