

SOMETHING SO FINE

Seen the morning light through the window. Seen the raindrops fall and the wind blow, cutting cold across the concrete and stone to guard the flames that warm those dry bones.

There's Something So Fine come rising, something defying disguising and making me realize I just stumble along. See how the eyes are smiling, there's nothing but blue skies shinin'. Something So Fine, so stuck on my mind that you keep me stumbling on.

Took the road from the empty house, lookin' over my shoulder at the shadows dancin' as the fires burned but by the point of no return there's Something So Fine come rising. Something defying disguising. Making me realize I just stumble along. See how the eyes are smiling, there's nothing but blue skies shinin'. There's Something So Fine, so stuck on my mind; you keep me stumbling on. And I'm halfway past dawn...

Written by TK Berg © 2015