The Calm and the Crying Wind

Trampled By Turtles

Painted pistols And all the cheap thrills And the words that collideAnd all the poets And all the pain pills And the god on your sideIt don't help you It never will And we all get older And older still But morning is peaceful Like its always been The calm and the crying windIts awkward and painful To wish for the end 'Cuz the end is gonna come But baby I love you Like I did back then Like the west and the setting sun And I ain't been sleeping And I'm tired as hell And I stare art the ceiling And talk to myselfBut morning is peaceful Like its always been The calm and the crying wind Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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