Buffalo

alt-J

Breathe on me my buffalo Your eye warms to a warning of a death without wordsI am here Laughter swallowing cups of pride Inside it paints me With the visions I love For the future tributes A tome sunny green Breathe on me my buffalo Your eye warms to a warning of a death without wordsI am here Laughter swallowing cups of pride Inside it paints me With the visions I love For the future tributes A tome sunny green The buffalo from buffalo who are buffaloed by the buffalo from buffalo Buffalo are the buffalo from buffaloAnd all's above lay Pay tribute to the future death of our tome Sunny green. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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