

## Tons Confession

Blonde Redhead

I am,  
I was self,  
It's what I turned to be,  
A solid stone through violin,  
It may not think (make?) just be

but when I close my eyes to dream,  
i felt the wind, the rain,  
and a clouded sky that seems,  
happy to stay (happily stained)

I was,  
Once I was,  
irreversible, but (burnt?) space,  
between me and what you made of me,  
and how others crowd the sane ((cry the same))

but when I close my eyes to dream,  
i felt the wind, the rain,  
and a clouded sky that seems,  
happy to stay (happily stained)

i was,  
once I was,  
burnt smoke and flesh and flames,  
we now sing to an act of love,  
how (that, we?) can always do the same

but when I close my eyes to dream,  
i felt the wind, the rain,  
and a clouded sky that seems,  
happily stained