Catalina

Ambrosia Parsley

You've only been there a year Can't imagine Catalina gone You can see the flames from the ballroom Coming down AvalonAnother tear to salt the butter on our daily bread These prayers are meant to bring you back Dancing through the fires of the dead Bring you back upon the rocksWhere the waves break, out on the beach Where the hearts ache into the tall grass Like a black snake, down the main street Oh no, copy paste again, I'm always on the run forever Down the main street, down the main street You are an earthquake, you're an earthquake Another tear to salt the butter on our daily bread These prayers are meant to bring you back Dancing through the fires of the dead Down the main street, down the main street You are an earthquake, you're an earthquakeDown the main street, down the main street You are an earthquake, you're an earthquake Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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