Honey Won't You Let Me In

The Tallest Man On Earth

Now the snow will fall and the lover's call Will be drenched out by the shatterin' of verse As the seasoned shifts lonely minds will drift On the ocean in a build above its lore As I knock your door from inside once more How I wish a soothin' breeze would let me in Shake my tambourine at your glowing dreams So honey won't you let me in, ohAs we cease to know where our fate will go We won't see the rivers tied up in the vines Branches will untie every mumblin' lie Every frayed word in your lullaby is heard Oh when I catch the _____ of our ____ How I wish the turning suset could record Blow my engine steam at your glowin' dreams So honey won't you let me in, oh Now the dust will rise, dress the olden skies Just a gallery of words we've used much It's a _____ but what if it's too late To be building up our muscles in __ Put me on the mornin' ship and I will take the trip To return with all the treasures of the past It will always seem like a glowin' dream So honey won't you let me in I said honey won't you let me in, oh

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