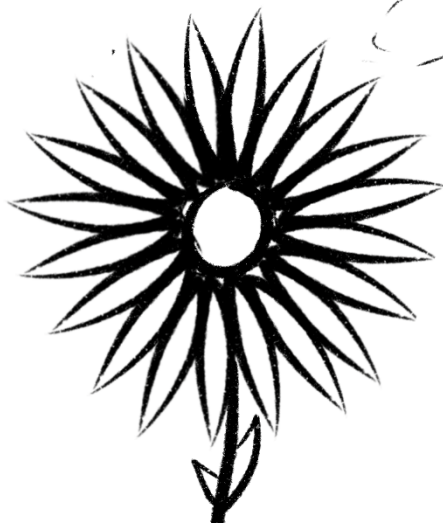


Gingerbee

Our Skies

Smile

(lyric sheets)

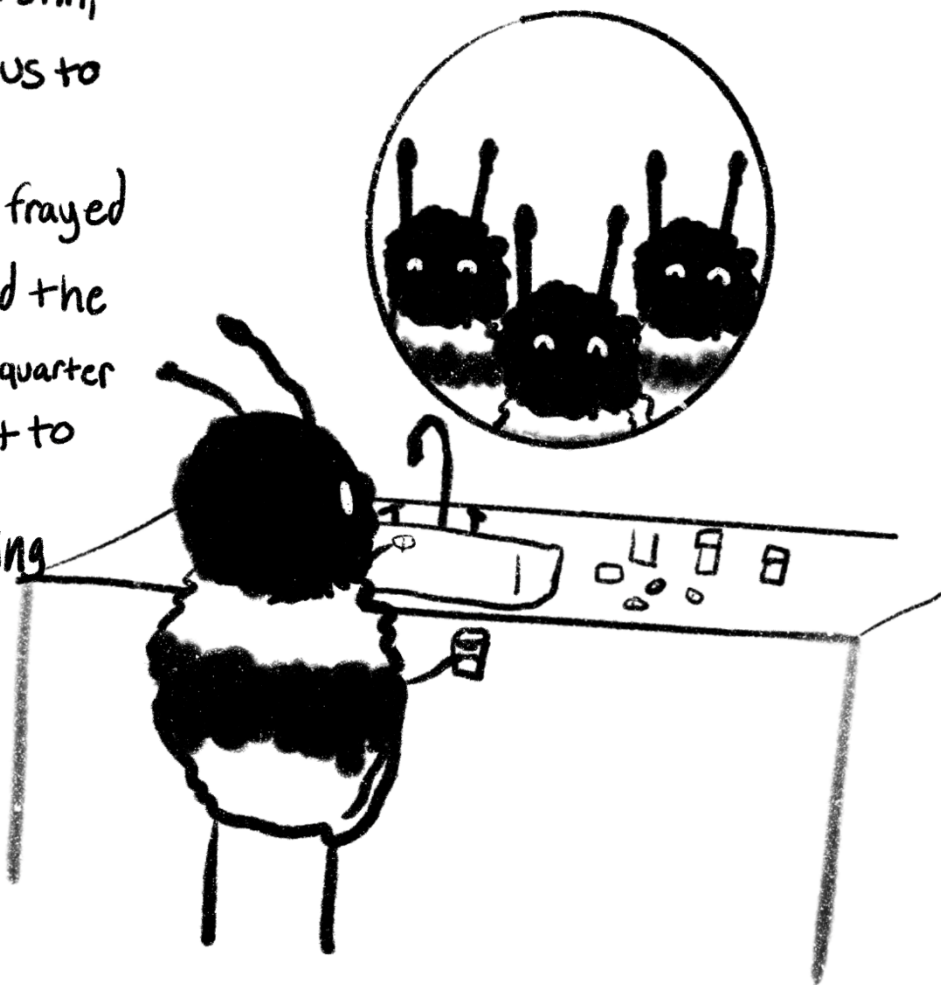


"Its wings have become so frayed and worn it can no longer fly"

It's hard but I'm trying my best
I will do all I can
Digging my nails into my shins
I'm so sick of my bullshit,
Given a life to live too anxious to
enjoy it

"Now its wings have become so frayed
and worn it can no longer fly, and the
old honey bees are often carried a quarter
mile away from the hive and left to
die."

Now they're torn, only bleeding
scabs



Credit:

Root, A.I. The ABC and XYZ of Bee culture, and Encyclopedia Pertaining to Scientific and Practical Bees. A.I. Root Co., 1947.

You'll never stop
Painting faces in misted glass.
I'll find them and
trace the place where your hand was
That'll be our sky's smile.



Wallflowers bloom, then die soon after.

Wilt, wither, rot
Ear-piercing laughter.

You love me not
When will I matter

I just blather on and on (I was wanting more)
(x2)

Somebody make it stop.

If love could be
steadfast in the face of the passage of time and its corrosion
Chemicals in my mind telling me that I'm fine
Numb my mind, sweet lotus fruit

Wallflowers bloom, then die soon after.

Wilt, wither, rot

Ear-piercing laughter.

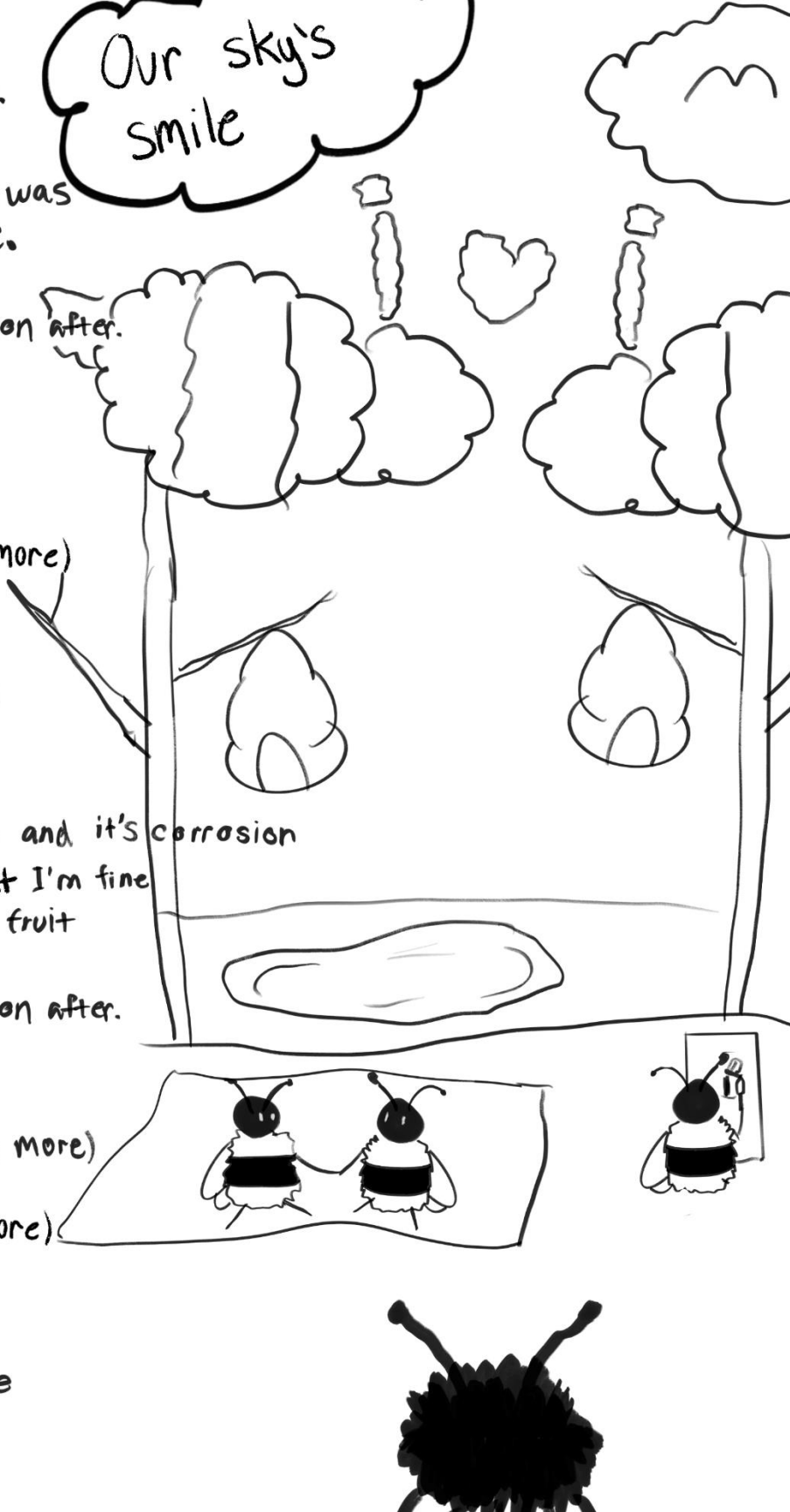
You love me not (I was wanting more)

When will I matter

I just blather on and on (I was wanting more)

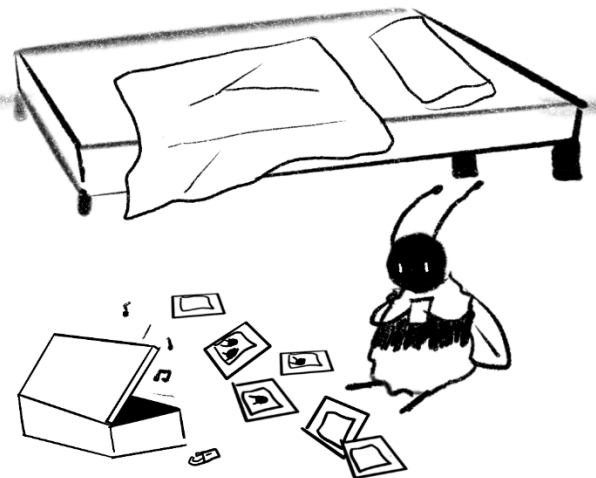
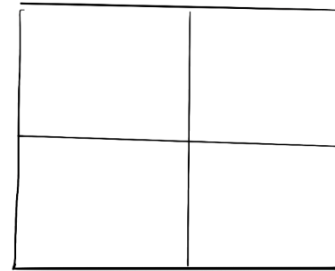
(x2)

I was lentic wanting more
I was wanting more.



Gingerbee's lament

I want to live my life alone
Sheltered in a past back home
I lay Encumbered by you
I lay Encumbered by your way
I lay Encumbered by your way
I lay Encumbered by your ways



Credit: drug bug

Bee wings in the wind, the tree's arms bend
and touch together

How our love will never end, one day at a
time

We float together and the stars of the
meadow twinkling after long nights, rain
storms and thunderclouds

They wrap me up in a blanket and love will
keep me strong, love will keep me safe

Granite limbs surround my horizons
You shine your light into my feral eyes
and I feel a warmth easing my tension
Reversing my burning blights

My soul wanders without a home
I'm sick of the low drone of tin can
telephone lines

I just want to know you're not alone

I just hope we'll meet in time

Somebody make it stop

Somebody make it stop

Somebody make it stop

Somebody make it stop

We float
together



credit - Hill View #73 - "Love will keep me strong!"

Our time in Monochrome

I'm finding life neat with you
and everytime I'm away from you

I've wanted out for all my life
I was wanting more

I always try to notice color in everything
but my memories are all in black & white

I'll try my best to not let the beauty
of this past year
Desaturate by tonight

I will ration it



Credit: Caleb (Hey,ily) - "I always try to notice color in everything"

Flood of memories

When I go to bed

Do you dream the thoughts in my head?

Cause it comes back, all at once,
like a flood

Tossing and turning, it's no good I'm learning to yearn

Took me some years but I think that it's time I moved on

Hope you're well

"They look so happy."

"Maybe they're salmon-sam-mol-soulmates."

"*Sigh*"



With help
from:

Caleb Haynes (Hey, Jly)
vocals & Lyrics

Angel Sanchez (lobsterfight)
Accordion, Bass, Clarinet, Guitar, & Piano

Hill View #73
vocals & Lyrics

Star (drug bug)
vocals, Lyrics, & Guitar

Ellie Blake (flaming top hat)
tenor Saxophone, flute, trumpet, clarinet,
accordion, & glassenspiel

Francesca Fey (Goth Lipstick)
backing vocals

Marina Cristina Diamantaras Nome
backing vocals

Our Skies Smile

Recorded, Produced, Mixed, and Mastered
by:

Gingerbee

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(Melody's Dreams)

Dani Giguere

(Suburban Apathy)

Gustavo Nome

(Monkey and the PermaVirgins)

Jordan de Graaf

(Against realism)

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