

## Whole Toned

Written by P. Mitch Knowles

She's whole toned, especially from the side  
That is postponed, and really can't be denied  
You're looking mighty fine drinking magic wine  
Foul line, never yours never mine

**The weather rhymes roar, cloudy skies without reason  
Raining on our shore, it can't rain inside, I say  
It can't rain inside**

Music feeds my soul, I got a life and hugged a tree  
Everything I ever wanted, home is where I wanna be  
I met you at school, I must have been a real fool  
To have used you like a step stool in the vestibule

Gramma tells me

**The weather rhymes roar, cloudy skies without reason  
Raining on our shore, it can't rain inside, so I've  
Released a trapped door, embedded in my soul**  
At long last  
Embedded in my soul  
At long last

It can't rain inside, I say it can't rain inside (repeat)

Raindrops are small	(I breathe you)
Treetops are tall	(Release you)
Lightning might fall	(Something new)
Heightening loves call	(Something you)

Raindrops are small  
Treetops are tall  
Lightning might fall