

Tonight I Am Going To Wash The Hippy

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Too late tonight, I'm gone and your miles ahead and I'm lost.
Throughout this darkened scene, clear skies are what I need. (2
x)

The light resides in lines, offset in different times.
And I'm blinded by a sea of this strange memory.

Frames change and I'm still lost.
scene stills lay still in this fog, and I try only to see strai
ght through into you.

Your eyes become so bare, an eager and empty stare.
And I'm blinded by a sea of this strange memory.
And I am...and I see.. it's just me.

And I drift quietly through the trees.
My mind separates from my body.

Days late, I'm not around now..(am I still waiting) I don't car
e.
Dreams escape all my thoughts. Awake.
I dream of a fate I cannot escape, now it's too late.
Time dies in straight lines. Waiting, I can't take ANYTHING,
You try to believe EVERYTHING, but I can't, but I can't

Too late, tonight I'm gone (And I am)
Too late, tonight I'm gone (And I see)
Too late, tonight I'm gone (It's just me)
Too late, tonight I'm gone