

## There, There

Aloha

Nobody knows it like a person of the night  
I see you sleeping  
Something has fallen and no one will know for hours  
I have fallen and you'll probably never know

I'm like a criminal trying to get home safe  
To your affection  
And as the storm blows trash into the street  
There is some good there

Feel your convulsions, are you holding your releasing gear?

These are the spasms and cries  
We're in your direction like a pair of eyes that stare  
Through to your backbone  
There's enough money here for both of us  
These are the good days  
We are like criminals trying to get home safe  
To love-like survival