

## White Wind

Aloha

Do you have something on your mind  
your words don't seem to follow mine  
long day and you're far away  
long day don't what to say

The sun sets on the suburbs  
I count my take and I plan my escape  
Another age is fading away  
right before the end they say that it accelerates

We could slow it down  
change some things around  
we're running out and  
theres no more to be found  
everything's for sale  
take our paper trail  
gather the evidence that we ever lived here and light it up

the last time I felt normal  
I slept on the floor between two twin beds  
with everything behind me  
keep bringing up the memory, kill it completely

should I run to you  
sell my possessions too  
I don't hate it but  
to me it has no value  
everything's for sale  
down to the nails  
take all the evidence that we ever lived here and light it up  
and disappear into a white wind  
white wind blow through my room  
cool the doors and call you down  
until it's all clear my dear you can start it up again  
watch it burn