

You want a pen, but your sword is enough  
It's not a puzzle or a problem of logic  
Say what you feel if you feel it enough  
There's more than one way through

You're shaking a branch  
Taking a chance  
You're fanning a flame  
The colour I wear  
The burden I bear  
There's no-one to blame

And the flowers that move in the wind  
Would you say they're just going through the motions?  
The walls are thick, but the paper is thin  
There's more than one way through

Try as I might, I just can't quite get enough of you  
Whatever I do, I still can't get enough of you

The water in wine  
The reasonable mind  
Substantiation

You want to sail, but the weather is rough  
Raise the mast, lower your expectations  
Take what you want if you want it enough  
The world is black and blue

Try as I might, I just can't quite get enough of you  
Whatever I do, I still can't get enough of you

The argument sung  
The moving tongues  
The form of a jar  
The apples and pears  
The back of my chair  
The pull of the stars