

Can you hear the crickets?
All I hear is crickets
Like a river
Shining through the edges of my sight
The sky is pitch black, dark
Yet somehow really peaceful
At the same time

It gets dark in the morning
Trade sleep for drinks in a bar
I'm sure as hell my breath stinks
Watch it float like smoke in the fog
I can feel a tornado
And it's shivering up my arms
I been playing dominoes
I'm just trying not to wreck no cars
Putting fear in my nose
And trying to keep with all my thoughts

If we're going somewhere, I'm ready
If it's just dirt, I'm not

I scrape my eye when I touch the sky
And lose a little vision for the man
I can call it in my mind
I don't want to hold nobody's hand
I can toss in the morning light
I'll play dead when I'm buried in the sand
I'm seeing shadows of man who's
Homeless, buried and numb
A forecast of forgotten land
I hope it shows up in the setting sun

If we're going somewhere, I'm ready, honey
If it's nowhere, I'm done

I can hear a voice but it's speaking code
(Poured concrete on top, concrete on top, concrete)
Like I'm talking to strangers on a foreign phone
I can talk to angels when I'm all alone
They take me to a place in the city
And when we're done they take me home

Can't find a forest with the singing birds
Instead I'm just a low voice in the crowd
Can't hear my own voice in this crowd

I get edgy on dark streets
Coming home, I feel my heartbeat
I say I'm stoned for the last time
I do it again and repeat

I'm carpooling to kingdom come
Into the wild purgatory
Experience in a magic rainbow
All you got to do is follow

And if you're not feeling ready
There's always tomorrow
And if you're not feeling ready
There's always tomorrow