

Things Behind Things Behind Things

Bon Iver

I would like the feeling
I would like the feeling
I would like the feeling gone
'Cause I don't like the way it's-
I don't like the way it's-
I don't like the way it's looking

I get caught looking
In the mirror on the regular
What I see there resembles some competitor
I see things behind things behind things
And there are rings within rings within rings

I can't go through the motions
I can't go through the motions
How'm I supposed to do this now?
Say we went out strolling
Say we went out strolling
Say I went and told them how

I am afraid of changing
And when it comes a time to check and rearrange shit
There are things behind things behind things
And there are rings within rings within rings

I got caught compiling
I got caught compiling
I got caught compiling my own news

I never lose
And who's the benefactor?
And how to move without touching every interactor
When there are things behind things behind things
A little further
And there are rings within rings within rings