

End Of The Line

Boy & Bear

The end of the Line
Calamity at first sight
Now the man in me don't walk right
Just like a pebble in my shoe

But you were a wanderer
And a competent one at that
So it caught me by surprise this venerability
That i never thought i had

Oh and you Tried so hard to say
everything you wanted to
and with an aching tongue
You spat out at the world now not of words
but of a pearl that had belonged to her

So i went back to the country
where the air was mild and sweet
i was in need of some reprieve and intermission
To gather up my things and to get back upon my feet

But i cant say I've got the answers
For its always shades of grey
But theres a warmth in the air in mid september
And its enough across my face just to
Remind me that I'm well upon my way

And i feel the ease
Man i feel it tingle in my toes
How funny are the way that these memories do grow
Into some old french film in black and white

And i know the ropes
Because you see I've said goodbye to some lovers
Fleshed out and tied to each other
By that invisible string it tangles me

and when that morning came up fast well it
Broke the fever square upon its back
and finally i felt just like i should
oh the blood under my fingers warm
the clearing of a two month storm now done

So i went back to the country
where the air now bitter sweet
and subtle is the change of my indifference
But strange how the solitude
can leave a man complete

and i cant wait 'till the morning
be it sunshine hail or snow
see i do not believe in superstition
But somewhere upon this mess
i may have found some happiness to call my own

Oh and time is a healer
time is a friend of mine

in time if you feel it
would you be a friend of mine
oh i hope you're a friend of mine