

## Cleanse Song

Bright Eyes

Hear the chimes, did you know that the wind when it blows  
It is older than Rome and all of this sorrow  
See the new pyramids down in old Manhattan  
From the roof of a friend's I watched an empire ending  
Heard it loud and long the river's Om  
Time marching on to a madman's drum

Don't forget what you've learned all you give is returned  
And if life seems absurd what you need is some laughter  
And a season to sleep and a place to get clean  
Maybe Los Angeles, somewhere no one is expecting  
On a detox loft through a Glendale Park over sidewalk chalk  
Someone wrote in red, "start over"  
So I muffled my scream on an Oxnard beach  
Full of fever dreams that scare you sober  
Into saltless dinners

Take the fruit from the tree, break the skin with your teeth  
Is it bitter or sweet? All depends on your timing  
Like a meeting of chance with the train station glance  
Many lifetimes had past in a instant reminded  
Of a millstone house in a seaside town  
When your heart gave out in a mission bed  
So your wife gave birth to a funeral dirge  
You woke up purged as a wailing infant  
In Krug Thep, Thailand

Hear the chimes, did you know that the wind when it blows  
It is older than Rome and our joy and our sorrow