I spent a week drinking the sunlight of Winnetka, California Where they understand the weight of human hearts You see sorrow gets too heavy and joy it tends to hold you With the fear that it eventually departs

And the truth is I've been dreaming of some tired tranquil place

Where the weather won't get trapped inside my bones And if all these years of searching find one sympathetic face Then it's there I'll plant these seeds and make my home

I spent a day dreaming of dying in Mesa, Arizona Where all the green of life had turned to ash And I felt I was on fire with the things I could have told you I just assumed that you eventually would ask And I wouldn't have to bring up my so badly broken heart And all those months I just wanted to sleep And though spring, it did come slowly, I guess it did its part My heart has thawed and continues to beat

I visited my brother on the outskirts of Olympia Where the forest and the water become one And we talked about our childhood like a dream we were convince d of

That perfect peaceful street that we came from And I know he heard me strumming all those sad and simple chord s

As I sat inside my room so long ago
And it hurts that he's still shaking from those secrets that we re told

By a car closed up too tight and a heart turned cold

And I went to San Diego, the birthplace of the summer
And watched the ocean dance under the moon
And there was a girl I knew there, one more potential lover
I guess that somethings gotta happen soon
Because I know I can't keep living in this dead or dying dream
As I walked along the beach and drank with her
I thought about my true love, the one I really need
With eyes that burn so bright, they make me pure
They make me pure, they make me pure
I long to be with you
They make me pure, they make me pure
I long to be with you