

Reinvent the Wheel

Bright Eyes

My friend you were the model, a priceless work of art
Boys would fashion their emotions to the pattern of your heart

And I heard you wrote that record for a girl you loved that died
I'm here sewing mine together just hoping you're alive

And I know you'll never come back now to the world where people are
'Cause you never understood what they loved you for

Now ghosts they have their secrets and they'll tell them to a few
So you could never pay attention when they're whispering to you

There were many talents you possessed that I wished myself to have
But the way your eyes would gloss over, well, I never envied that

And I doubt you'll ever come back now from wherever it is you are
'Cause you never understood what we loved you for

I'm sure the TV sets will tell us when someone reinvents the wheel
Until then I'll have a million conversations about shit that isn't real

But I've tried to breathe in meaning, dig deep to every gasp of air
'Cause I know you did the same thing for as long as you could bear

I guess everything just circles around to where it was before
So I hope I see you soon in some other form