

I heard the notes all fade away  
Leaving memorial stones  
Yesterday's thoughts have come to stay  
Until they decompose  
A picture paints a thousand words  
With nothing much to say  
What last night seemed had to be heard  
Is left unsaid today  
So when you said you understood  
I couldn't understand  
I was looking at an empty beach  
As you saw all the grains of sand  
I was counting views from windows  
When you looked in from outside  
The light was blurred and distant  
And several cities wide  
So I turn up the volume  
To hear the notes so dim  
You said you couldn't hear it  
So I asked you to come in  
Then you held up a mirror  
And I saw my face congeal  
I was thin and getting thinner  
And I dreamt for real