

Joseph Billie Gwin

Damien Jurado

Stood there in the aisles of the store
Pushing a wave of a cloud
Holding the reins of my bet
I had a feeling then
I was sold

I danced my way to the door
I felt the rush of the [?]
They gave [?]
Was I pretending to be someone else?

Pushing holes through your karma
Wearing the sky to survive[?]
I drove myself to the movies
Watching your life on the screen
Confusing when you're stuck in the frame
Waiting for the writers to strike

I stood there in the back of my mind
I was sickest of feeling at ease
Have you ever been so afraid of yourself
That you don't let yourself in

What was I trying to say
As I sang it was singing in line
I had a point, but I made it once
And I forgot my time
I lost my mind

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