Back on the growing line [?]
You were fine living alone
Life on the vine
Enter the strangers arm
Lindisfarne
Who has the keys?
Why don't we fight in the car?

Always see you through Me I thought I knew

I guess a handle on anything
Isn't a thing
At least not for long
Trying again, again
Like old men
Many do not [?]
Let's keep them clear in the head

Always see you through Me I thought I knew Always see me through You I thought I knew

The mountain seeming way
Waiting lay
Opposite me
You look it right in the face

Always see you through Me I thought I knew Always see me through You I thought I knew

Always see you through Me I thought I knew Always see me through You I thought I knew