

Inner World

Dirty Projectors

What if I don't know the way to get back to the way I was?
What if I don't wanna stay along the path uninterrupted?
Is there a prayer I could say to click my heels and be above it
?

Lost the habit
Calling to get through
Remedy calls
I'm losing me for you

All through the undertow
I pursue the bay
Ceaselessly swept out though
Swimming the other way

Inner world, inner world
Inner world, inner world

Wanted to help it
Fold it up in two
Spaces for roses
They forgot to hold

Where is it taking me?
I can only know, yeah
After the tides recede
And we are free to grow

Inner world, inner world
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