

Come In Please

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Once upon a time I was the hurricane boy
There was no eye in me for you to hide
Head low don't show oceans in my eyes
As the waves clap goodbye to sorrow

Daddy's on the mountain yellin at the bloody sky
Mama's in the mirror actin out another life
Children in the schoolyard singin 'everybody dies'
And I am on the corner with a sentimental eye
I am on the corner singin sentimental lies

Hopped up on a gypsy train with tracks that you can hide
That way no storm could follow our tomorrows
But Shackled to a suitcase full of automatic thunder
CLAP!
All hail to death's boy-wonder

JJ's in the kitchen talking bout the end of times
Mo's throwin Kerouac to Catch Her In the Rye
Tempermental yogis bakin merryweather pie
And I am on the corner with a sentimental eye
I am on the corner singin sentimental lies

Sometimes said it's suntime
Let it sunshine on my mind

All the same its conscience waiting
Cross the line

Last night I dreamed myself upon a golden glade
The clouds passed in and out of my reflection
And everyone I've known held my hands till they were clay
And the storm finally bled from my complexion

Now Jadey's on the mountain singing 'We will never die'
The band is in the rainbow playin love for you and I
Heath is riding shotgun aimin at the paper sky
And I am only 'I am' now I've opened up my eye
I am only 'I am' that I've opened up my eye

Sometimes said its suntime
Let it sunshine on my mind
Healing I need healing
A good feeling I can Shine
Feel it like you can see it
Like you can dream it in your mind
Sunny Hallelujah comin to ya
Rain or shine

All the same its Conscience waiting
Cross the line