

# Alright

EVE 6

Shook up in the mezzanine light  
Bump rub the gold  
Am I understanding you right  
You want to fold

Into shapes that pull  
Impossible  
A mile high wall  
Couldn't stop it all  
Surf in the flood  
Bathe in the mud  
'Til the high and lonesome sounds

Get you feeling alright, ok  
Alright, oh my  
Alright, ok  
Alright, oh my

3 days since the wretched crow called  
From the wet cement  
Shook loose with the cinder block shoe  
Wonder where he went

We've been right here  
Shaking the mirrors  
To transcend the hemispheres  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Breathe out again  
And bring that bad moon up

'Til you're feeling alright, ok  
Alright, oh my  
Alright, ok  
Alright, oh my

I spun the minute hand  
Back to the hour that  
We started morphing in  
To an endorphin track  
Spent on the floor of that  
Single apartment  
Flat broke as an hour glass

Busted but feeling alright, ok  
Alright, oh my  
Alright, ok  
Alright, oh my