

You said:

"I'm gonna work so hard
So that nothing can break my heart
I'm gonna be happy like a dog splashing
Swimming with a stick
I've been having a hard time
For a long time you said
I've been having a hard time..."

You are returning
That is why you're wounded
Come love
Be my basket
I'll sway you gently
Line your insides with patterns
And at night time you can tell me all about colorado

You said:

"My spirit's reached this valley
Where it's stuck
And ready to transcend love
Cause these injuries of affection
Have cost me a fortune
So nowadays when some old owl
Looks in my direction
I just look away
Cause I know the outcome."