

The Wilderness

From Indian Lakes

You lay me out
And I'm picking the dirt with my other hand
I want to believe you're mine
I could never blink
Never understand

How do you fall
When I'm pulling out my eyes
Leave them in the ground
Do you call
When it's itching at your brain
Do you hear the sound

It's all gone white
Looking through the glass
You won't get out
Waiting for your love now

Pull me closer when
God is coming out
I could stay awake
It's close around your neck
Dragging me along
More than I can take

It's all gone white
Looking through the glass
You won't get out
Waiting for your love now
It won't feel right
When you turn around
We all get lost
In the wilderness now

Do you fall
When I'm pulling out my eyes
Leave them in the ground
Do you call
When it's itching at your brain
Do you hear the sound

It's all gone white
Looking through the glass
You won't get out
Waiting for your love now
It won't feel right
When you turn around
We all get lost
In the wilderness