Can you hear me
And know your own
Swim to me
This island

All the endings
That broke on rocks were
lost to tides again

Hear the bells
In deep hollow dungeons
In deep green seas
The pressure is from within

Struck down in the middle of a little life Star spangled by the wayside As the trains roll by

Phantom pains and morphine Isn't that enough?
Leaving cannot heal you
First try it with a kiss

All your troubles, small battles So tired an your icecap Black lily I just want to make you Laugh again

In that deep hollow dungeon A glorious sleepwalk A pilgrim of valium It's cold on this cloud

Struck down in the middle of a little life Star spangled by the wayside As the trains roll by Mercy, what can you do? Try to be a saint? Leaving cannot heal you First try it with a kiss