

Take your time and leave alright,  
You say you've got some life left.  
The mountain pass, the better half,  
Aren't waiting for the lifeless.

Promise me this  
The sea walls will shift  
Open the land  
All that we are  
Left under this  
All that we can

I'll see what I wannna see:  
Your eyes, looking back at me.  
Make way for the slow parade-  
Long night and hollow days

Only then can we decide  
We've got all that matters.  
The longer laid, the hideaway  
The daily waking pattern.

Read from the books  
We keep in the back  
Volumes you lack  
Collection complete  
From wall to wall  
Ceiling to feet

I'll see what I want to see:  
Your eyes, looking back at me.  
Make way for the slow parade-  
Long nights and hollow days.

Giant breeze,  
Over sidewalk seas.  
Won't you hold your arms around bended knees.  
The lion's mane,  
The church refrain.  
In our later days, we will all be saved.

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