

Songburst & Delirium

I Mother Earth

Wide awake in the candlelight/ Stoned straight, crashing/ Ocean
wave patterns and sunset/ In their prime/ Shoulder demons tell
me/ How
to lie when it matters/ And you better hope/ That you see it co
ming

Painted grey and blurry/ I am waiting for the sock to drop/ Yes
I can fake it, hide, run away/ When there's nothing left to kn
ow...nothing

Lonely like a living room/ Hallway noises and interviews/ Squee
ze the globe in between/ Your legs and hope God knows/ When to
show
his face when it matters/ And you better hope/ That you're feel
ing something

Pained by the worry/ I am stained by the learning/ Of what I ca
n't feel, see, think, undo/ I'm going to Mexico where there's /
Nothing but
the sun...nothing

The four walls entertaining/ Me are symbols of my contentment/
Of mental and legal poverty/ Nine out of ten can't be wrong/ I
have
never learned/ The secret of velocity/ As I expand I feel small
/ I have nothing left/ That I can draw from/ I have nothing lef
t...nothing