

2nd Jonquil

InMe

3rd Jonquil... lucky, empty pill, torn-out page
This connection is the friction we awaited
Electric, broken ghost, she feels sick
Frozen feel, little slumber's heartbeat, lifeless old street

This criminals motive, subliminal notice, how was I supposed to know?

And when I go to sleep the heart monitor never beeps when I'm in your trance

I'd rather dance with you in my bed of blunt thistles

Hypnosis T-shirt, he knows it might hurt

The crumpled poems, does she know him like she used to?

For you, he fights the cruel heroes, you've seen the worst in me

Is this all I have to say, to say?

This criminals motive, subliminal notice, how was I supposed to know?

And when I go to sleep the heart monitor never beeps when I'm in your trance

I'd rather dance with you in my bed of blunt thistles

The devils at my doorstep but I won't let him in yet, I've got you to raise my chin

And if it's all a dream and you're not quite what you seem well I'll sleep in vain

This dream illuminates what you really mean to me

It's time for me to leave, the tears upon my sleeve

You were the one girl I believed, I believed, I believed