

You can almost  
Set your watch to it  
The mind intuit's  
Every line you will  
One day cross  
Nearly traceable  
To the vows you make  
And the lines you draw

I walked right in  
To that big tailspin  
And couldn't unsee  
What I saw  
You and your  
London eyes  
Blue as a vein  
Free and lost

Perfectly ordinary  
The day I crossed  
That long road  
With your fast car coming

Something's got to give  
Got to move, got to make it out alive  
Whether or not you decide  
To let the wound bleed out this time  
Cut the fence, turn the phrase  
The workaround won't take  
You get out while it's whole  
Or stay long enough to break it

Staring down that purple sun  
I hear your voice  
But I feel no one  
I put that symbol up to my eye  
Did I get your love  
At the cost of my mind?

Shells and bones  
And waterfront homes  
Are bound to wash away  
In that flood  
Those polluted waters  
You keep holding off  
And drinking from  
I see you too well  
To let you tell me  
You're nothing but ruins your father made  
We've all stood under  
Those skeleton trees  
Hoping for shade

Above, beside, beneath  
You'll find a way  
You'll find a way

Something's got to give, got to move  
Got to make it out alive  
Whether or not you decide  
To acknowledge it this time  
Kill the sound, cut the wire  
The workaround won't take  
You get out while it's whole  
Or stay long enough to break it

Standing too close to be sure  
Who I am or who you were  
But I held that infant in my arms  
Did I get your love  
At the price of my heart?

The gears are grinding away  
And you're wasting this running water  
I don't trust what you say  
But I've come to lose my faith  
In everyone

It's righteous as our youth and guilt  
It's getting harder to un-quilt  
I pull my body out of that crash  
Just banking on this feeling to pass  
Sometimes I can hear the river sing  
When the channels open up to me

It's a little too narrow little too wide  
To call it ground, or to call it sky  
It's a little too narrow little too wide  
To bury your head in your hands this time

It's a little too narrow little too wide  
A little too narrow a little too wide  
It's a little too narrow little too wide  
To bury your head in your hands this time