

Dancing Invisible

Matthew Good Band

it started out like everything else, I guess
you are what you are until suddenly you're like all the rest
I looked out over the bay at the water and the lights
I noticed we had gone to great lengths but not to great heights
the bus ride to meet you here took me half my life
and although the days were clear we drove that night
I sat next to a woman who moved to the memory of effigy
and I tried to sing along but she couldn't hear me
we are dancing invisible
there are small things the day brings
like cut strings that we never pull
and after tonight when these things fade from sight
I might get you through
maybe you know me now but it's strange somehow
if I'm lost too
maybe you know me now but it's strange somehow
if I'm lost too
lights split the window and the wind blew me away
and the sun scraped the distance like an acceptable mistake
I stared at the road signs and the possibilities they'd take me

away from you
its funny but in this place its the only thing that you can hear
those far distant echoes that blow through only to disappear
when the rain drops and the bus stops and the coast is clear
and I feel you're near
I will break it again
I will break it again
I will break it again
we are dancing invisible
there are small things the day brings
like cut strings that we never pull
and after tonight when these things fade from sight
I might get you through
maybe you know me now but it's strange somehow
if I'm lost too
maybe you know me now but it's strange somehow
if I'm lost
it all ends up like everything else, I guess
you are what you are
you do what you do
and