

Tie Me Up! Untie Me!

mewithoutYou

I was looking at the leaves, climbing to the tops of the trees.

..

But you were nowhere to be found;

Just beneath all the green you were buried like a little seed..

.

Among the roots and underground.

I was licking at the leaves, but I was in short sleeves and you

,

You were like some sickness that I caught;

And my sweetheart moved away, swept off like garbage in the all
eyway...

And I need more grace than I thought.

(Oh, please, brother, I am far... brother, I am far away... brother, I am far away from everything.

Oh, brother, I am far... brother, I am far away... brother! I am far away from everything good!)

She's like a hot cloth on a fevered head,

And like a needle she leads me (while I follow like thread)

Tie me up! Untie me! All this wishing I was dead is getting old

...

IT'S GETTING OLD!!

... it goes on, but it's old.

I was swimming through the waves for what must have been days..

.

But could find no relief;

When I started sinking down I thought for certain I would drown

...

Until I saw you in the ocean,

Underneath all the bright colored fish tell of a treasure in a
dull shell...

"Such subtlety, so easily missed!"

You, my hidden pearl of pure and perfect love,

And I'm the living example of 100% the opposite of this.

(If I ask the same questions... well, yes, sir, I ask the same
questions...)

Well, maybe I repeat myself from time to time.

But if I ask the same questions... and then I know I ask the same
questions,

It's because everyone who answers me is a liar!!)

She's like the hot cloth on a fevered head,

And like a needle she leads me (while I follow like thread)

But you untied me... didn't You untie me, Lord?

And now I haven't even thought about killing myself in almost f

ive months.