

Only Bound

Michael Nesmith

Oh my lonely world
Only world I see
Oh my wilting world
Tilting world and me

Clinging to a vine of promises
Grown from her nobility
When she and her gentle hand
Were only bound to me

She was only bound
Only bound to me
I was always around
Crawling around on my knees

Tales of time
Slowly set me free
Paths unwind
In lonely harmony

Now I'm holding hands
Folding hands to see
Waving hazy plans
Drifting sands and me

Clinging to a vine of promises
Grown from her nobility
When she and her gentle hand
Were only bound to me

When she and her gentle hand
Were only bound to me

She was the only world
Only world I see