Picking up work in the city
Hoping to find a new friend
Over the bridge with the loitering
Making it sleek and resplendent
If it's one time, give it one try
Then it's goodnight

All is dead to me 'Cause they never read to me By myself again

So I'll come and live in my hideaway
We all got our reasons to blend
There's things to be saved
The silence will end
If it's one time, give it one try
Then it's goodnight
Compulsive relations remain undescribed
Cold apparitions repeating with time
You find and you never reeled it in
Spawned other feelings behind
And it's coming 'round
And it's making ground
Got that deep sound

All is dead to me
'Cause they never read to me
By myself again
Sighs and sympathy
Play now in company
Rattling through my head
Stuck in here, don't matter
All is dead to me
'Cause they never read to me
By myself again
It's my price of insanity
To build now so modestly
Stumbling through my head