I saw the redwoods and I thought of you $\hbox{As a child danced - in another room - in another room } I \hbox{ see the shape of our shadow}$

Plastic plants that never bloom
I fear the smell of quiet rooms
Did someone say everything was fine
That everything was fine
Or did I dream that for a time
I see the shape of our shadow

I guess it seems like we're racing
To some kind of station
I dreamt it was different
So much I was different
That we could be ageless forever more
And then was everything was lost

I've been searching because I'm out place
Left alone in - in a purgatory
And the swinging door
Begging me to stay
Machines beside our bed
I saw the shape of our shadow

I guess it seems like we're racing
To some kind of station
I dreamt it was different
So much I was different
That we could be ageless forever more
And now everything is fucked

Take me back upstate
To where we were falling
Lost in the Hudson
Dogs in the morning
Maybe I'll miss you
I'll see you in another time

And now everything is fucked Everything is fucked Everything is fucked fucked Everything is fucked

But now everything is fucked