

I don't think this is where we end  
But I've got some things that we must attend to  
I've been indiscriminate  
But I can't hide behind accidentals

Now  
I've been saying somethings I don't like  
But what else can I identify with?  
I can't sleep I'm on them vines

I knew those easy days  
Long days  
Long aisles in between me  
I'm living on easy line  
Blue vine  
Then I'm sick, I'm sleeping all the time

I said I'd be there, so I'll come and let you in

O, it's for you, Leo  
From across the meridian  
When I was over you  
My arms were trembling

I said I'd be there, so I'll come and let you in