

Reveries

Radical Face

Light spills in through the window
And I watch the dust as it drifts through the sunbeams
Oh, while you stand cold in the kitchen
And all you've been wantin' collects in the space behind your eyes
But I still wonder when my teeth went
I used to fear nothing and now I just contemplate
The light spills in through the window
And you watch the clouds in the distance and know we're outta time

You don't owe me
You don't owe me a thing
I have always been lost
It's a comfortable place
I don't owe you
I don't owe you a thing
You were always just
Something that I could never save

Time stops and all my old nightmares
Are standing before me, I wonder how they ever did their jobs
And I lay on the carpet
And sift through my reveries, try on the ones that still bite
Sometimes I wonder where you are now
And if you ever found some happiness or just another way to kill the time?
But I knew when this started that
I was never permanent, was just another stop along the line

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