

# The Convert

Shearwater

I forgot I was loving you  
Disappeared for an hour or two  
And I came to on a cold, wood floor  
And I didn't feel so good anymore

Now we clasp our hands  
And we make demands  
That the clouds will say what's wrong with you now

And we had big plans  
Now alone we stand  
In the crowd and they're not even laughing out loud  
They don't care

I'll shut my eyes and let tv  
Whisper, laugh and talk to me  
And I'll curl up tight inside my head  
Killing time 'til the whole day is dead

And I'll clasp my hands  
And I'll make demands  
That the clouds are asking what's wrong with him now

And I had big plans  
Now alone I stand  
In the crowd and they're not even laughing out loud  
They don't care

God, take that sound away  
If you've got something to say  
Say it now

It's fake and I need you not to be fake  
And don't care how you make me feel  
Just so you're real

Once I saw my face in a bathroom mirror  
And I didn't know that I was here  
But I knew my eyes and I knew my hands  
I knew God would now listen to all my demands

And the sky opened up  
And God interrupted  
The Earth stopped dying and stopped giving birth  
And when I came to on the cold, wood floor  
Well, I didn't feel so good anymore

And all that sure love  
And all their sweet words  
I'd forgotten I'd felt and forgotten I'd heard

That was was clear  
And is now so blurred and smeared  
And your love felt more pure  
And your love felt more pure once your voice  
disappeared