

# Nothing Is Changing

Sleeper

Pistol shots and lights at dawn  
And one fine day you'll find her gone  
All the ghosts they come for me  
Make her cry a little and cover them up

Broken clocks and bathroom tides  
One fine day old mountains rise  
Cupboard doors and garden gates  
And deep inside some glacier waits

What in the world did I do then?

It's only late for a while  
It's only scent on your skin  
What in the world do I do to resist?  
It's only seventy inches and where do I go?

I know nothin' is changing but it's gone  
It's really gone  
I know it's not really life till it's gone wrong  
And there must be a reason

All the lives that I forgot  
And one fine day you'll find her gone  
All the nights they run from me  
Make her sigh a little and gather them in

And what in the world did I do then?

It's only late for a while  
It's only breath on your skin  
What in the world do I do to be strong?  
It's only seventy inches and where do I go

I know nothin' is changing  
But it's gone it's really gone  
I know it's not really life till it's all gone  
And there must be a reason  
There must be a reason