

## Columbus

Snowmine

Late last night, I lost track of time, and I know I was waiting  
for the sun to rise.

These summer days, they keep stretching on as our friend's in a  
nd out of town and tide.

We spent all night hoping for nice things, we should have known  
we don't need nice things. What's that, don't know your way ba  
ck home?

You want to know why?

'Cos all this time when you read my mind, you read my mind.  
All those thoughts that I knew you'd find, I hid between the li  
nes.

We could dress for anywhere else.

It's been a long long time since your kingdom fell.

But I can hear something over these engines,

it sounds like ghosts in the back seat of your car.

it sounds like our mysteries in skin, just to steal away again.

'Cos all this time when you read my mind, you read my mind.

All those thoughts that I knew you'd find, I hid between the li  
nes.

All this time when you read my mind, you read my mind.

Those countries where we could have been, I left them all behin  
d.

Why would you bother the hurt you're among?

When all that you needed was here all along?

All this time when you read my mind, you read my mind.

All those thoughts that I knew you'd find, I hid between the li  
nes.

All this time when you read my mind, you read my mind.

Those countries where we could have been, I left them all behin  
d.