

A Fool's History, Pt. 1

Something for Kate

Everything's understood and nothing more to know
You sleep by the river and walk yourself home
You picked a perfect reason put back on your feet
That shows you the way back...

To triggers and loopholes in the back of your mind
Barefoot and walking on the still morning light
Got last one chance to make it all all-right
So come and sit next to me and I'll tell you everything
Another fool's history...

Innocent bystanders captured in the frame
With unfinished business
And don't show on your face
Standing in the doorway between decisions un-made
But you'll never know, you'll never know

So come on now, leave all your silence and crime
And you and me, we can stay quiet one time

We'll throw open the windows and turn out the lights
And we're laying here listening, but not telling everything
Some other fools history...

So come on now
Come on now
So come on now
Come on now...

To triggers and loopholes in the back of your mind
Barefoot and walking on the still morning light
I got one last match to set it all alright

But it's not what it seems to be
And nobody's listening
To another fool's history
Was blindfolded memory
We'll just deny everything
The cause of your miseries
Never deciphering
You're heart slowly whispering
You think you've seen everything
You think you've seen everything
You think you've seen everything...