

I Don't Know How I Don't Know

The Church

Voyage begins with a single sail
Weave through the heaving sea
Even as the city leaves me

I don't know how I don't know why

Pale glare deceiving
Jail bird sings such a sad song
Even as the city leaves me

I gotta choose sometime
I gotta lose sometime
I don't know how I don't know why
I don't know how I don't know why

I step into the shade where the fading loom
I get a bit delayed in the waiting room
I get a bit unmade on a mushroom
I get a bit abraded in your jaded tomb

I gotta choose sometime
I gotta lose sometime
I gotta choose sometime
I don't know how I don't know why
I don't know how I don't know why
I don't know how I don't know why
I don't know how I don't know why
I don't know how I don't know why