

Dizzy are the bones  
That carry a longing  
Which many never know  
Though they claim they've seen the worst of it

Gotta find a way  
To not botch the method  
Of the dilated sway

She set my glasses on the chair  
And blushed at the thought of how we must have stared  
For weeks and weeks with curtains drawn  
And our faces pressed till my vision had gone  
And I pulled her closer into me  
For there's no sense in loving halfheartedly

Give another rise  
To all that collapses  
When you're drifting through the lines  
That were set before the earth began

Momentary sweep  
It's not like I planned for it  
The things I couldn't see

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And blushed at the thought of how we must have stared  
For weeks and weeks with curtains drawn  
And our faces pressed till my vision had gone  
And I pulled her closer into me  
For there's no sense in loving halfheartedly

I've been thinking about all you've been through  
I've been thinking about all you've been through