

Hidden Gem

The Trews

It's okay talking to yourself
It's when you start answering that you should be weary
History never repeats itself
You hope in spite of evidence to the contrary

Misleading voices in my head
The doctor tells me that I might need medication
To cure the irrational dread
Hardened to the consternation

I get so far gone, I can't remember what's wrong
I go so far out, trying to make my way home
I'm the same hard one, underneath the sun
It's a shame my heart tells me when I'm done
A shame my heart tells me when I'm done

I'll fly to the world's end
To find a hidden gem
I'll ride the howling wind
To find a hidden gem

Magical, manic pixie girl
A Shangri-La in the cold world
Beauty launches a thousand myths
Sailors go mad and sink their ships

They get so far gone they can't remember what's wrong
They go so far out trying to make their way home
They're the same hard ones underneath the sun
It's a shame their hearts tell 'em when their done
Shame my heart tells me when I'm done

I'll fly to the world's end
To find a hidden gem
I'll ride the howling wind
To find a hidden gem

I'll fly to the world's end
To find my hidden gem
I'll ride the howling wind
To find—
Fly to the world's end
To find my hidden gem
High above the ocean
To find a hidden gem