

Slips And Tangles

The Weakerthans

we're rolling neon lights and slinking purple skies squeeze out
soft regrets from all our lives as i greet another door that o
pens in to that place that we repeatedly begin i'm tangled up i
n tries slipping on i wonder why i face affection not embrace a
nother urban wasteland thick with fears i see lights that shine
like frozen television tears or dying embers of another day pl
ease tell me what it is i i wanna say i'm tangled up in tries s
lipping on i wonder why i face affection not embrace affection
not embrace