

I Mined

The Weather Station

It started small, a simple thought
That there was something wrong
And if it's caught I could set it right
Or at least, I could try

All through the night and down in your eyes
I mined and mined and mined
Given time, what I looked for, I would find
I was right, I was right, I was right

And every word I overturned like a stone rolling easy
And all I'd see hidden underneath only served to make me lonely
Your trouble is like a lens through which the whole world bends
And then you can't set it straight again

Winter passed and summer storms came
And flashed white in the evening
You came in wet, you were laughing and grinning
Shook my shoulders, tried to get me smiling

The wind had changed and the rain was relentless
Washing everything down the street again
My slow heart wanted only what was endless
To be helpless