

## 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