

## Gobi Blues

The Weeks

You saw a desert to the side, didn't turn out like you'd like,  
no one stepped in and stopped it  
You screamed bloody murder mouths, but the words that are found  
they were wretched and broken  
But all the birds that traveled south stop and pick your ins and outs and then take you to places  
Some a million miles away on a park bench or a crane and you'll have been there at least once

Well I don't think eyes are meant to open, cause to see the world and no doubt must means the world is broken  
Well I don't think the tragedy is worth it, cause to build a life and let it die means we were never perfect  
And it don't sit right with me  
We were never meant to see

I watched the homeless in the street, bundled trash to collect heat  
It's a good way to stay dry  
I found a troubled man in need just begging to be free and he escaped the hard way  
I broke a thousand brittle bones just to get back to my home just to turn back, I can't stay  
I touched miles of crooked trees just to end up at the creek but it's not here, it's just dust

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I heard a howling, holy ghost and a drunken staggered host kicked us all out, you can't stay  
Left the clouds still at her home, glowing off beneath the sun so we can see how this all ends

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And it don't sit right with me  
Well you were never meant to see