

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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and no doubt this 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 heard a howling, holy ghost and a drunken staggered host
kick ed 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

Well I don't think eyes are meant to open, cause to see the world
and no doubt this 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
Well you were never meant to see