

Bishop

Trade Wind

If I've got somewhere to be
I can't remember where
On the last of my nine lives
Playing bishop through a blank stare
Sincerely odd
Little God
You've never looked so bleak

Your broken clock
Never stops
Can't ever catch a break
But I'll wait...
Losing light faster now
Pulling me below
No matter what you hear outside
Don't open up the door
There's something familiar about the way you
Move your mouth
Never mind mind all of that
You know what you are to me
You tell me the same
You just make it harder to believe
But I'll wait