

# Every Time Around

Vansire

Thinking back to phase one  
With woolen mallets and the bass drums  
Early hours in the drive-thru  
Playing early DIIIV and Nite Jewel

We found ourselves in stage three  
Observing murals dotting Lake Street  
With every story comes a stalemate  
When you've been living in a failed state

The night gets cold but there's smoke in the clouds  
I'm having trouble sleeping and it's stressing me out  
The words may fall short of something profound  
But every time I'm with you I'm just glad you're around  
How's it sound?

Laid out in programmatic sets of three  
We keep the time and music sets the scene  
What's after a dream

My point of reference is the northern sky  
Sometimes the synthesizer makes me cry  
We'll dance for awhile  
Two, three, four

I guess you caught me in a dark mood  
Which is to say I'm missing part two  
I'm always hoping life will start soon  
No one else can make my heart swoon  
Like you do

The night gets cold but there's smoke in the clouds  
I'm having trouble sleeping and it's stressing me out  
The words may fall short of something profound  
But every time I'm with you I'm just glad you're around

The night got cold there was smoke in the clouds  
Then you came and found me when the world had me down  
The words may fall short of something profound  
But every time I'm with you I'm just glad you're around  
How's it sound?