

Tie Me Up! Untie Me!

mewithoutYou

I was looking at the leaves, climbing to the tops of the trees.
..
But you were nowhere to be found;
Just beneath all the green you were buried like a little seed..
.
Among the roots and underground.
I was licking at the leaves, but I was in short sleeves and you
,
You were like some sickness that I caught;
And my sweetheart moved away, swept off like garbage in the alleyway...
And I need more grace than I thought.

(Oh, please, brother, I am far... brother, I am far away... brother, I am far away from everything.
Oh, brother, I am far... brother, I am far away... brother! I am far away from everything good!)

She's like a hot cloth on a fevered head,
And like a needle she leads me (while I follow like thread)
Tie me up! Untie me! All this wishing I was dead is getting old
...
IT'S GETTING OLD!!
... it goes on, but it's old.

I was swimming through the waves for what must have been days..
.
But could find no relief;
When I started sinking down I thought for certain I would drown
...
Until I saw you in the ocean,
Underneath all the bright colored fish tell of a treasure in a dull shell...
"Such subtlety, so easily missed!"
You, my hidden pearl of pure and perfect love,
And I'm the living example of 100% the opposite of this.

(If I ask the same questions... well, yes, sir, I ask the same questions...
Well, maybe I repeat myself from time to time.
But if I ask the same questions... and then I know I ask the same questions,
It's because everyone who answers me is a liar!!)

She's like the hot cloth on a fevered head,
And like a needle she leads me (while I follow like thread)
But you untied me... didn't You untie me, Lord?
And now I haven't even thought about killing myself in almost f

ive months.