

Your Eyes

Aloha

Align your eyes with mine
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A ghost in storefront glass
Reflecting neon pasts
A buzz inside your headphones
and in your head

I look with the magnifying glass
A view into your past
I know what you've been through
I know you
You've got nowhere to go
You've got nothing to be but alone
Throw your weapon to the floor
You're not a target anymore
You won't need it anymore

As the magnet lifts
Another to its lips
You won't see beyond me
You won't see

Tonight your window fan
Makes off with your plans
Your secrets and your dreams
move faster than cars
They've got no where to go
They've got nothing to do but to go
Take your troubles to the door
There's no secrets anymore
You won't need them anymore

The hope of days to come
Still wet, still young
The lights of the parking lot and
an epiphany's finally caught
I've got nothing to do
I've got nothing to be but at home
Throw your papers to the floor
and hide them somewhere where no one knows
Tell me something when we're alone
Tell me something when we're alone
Show me somewhere where no one goes
Show me somewhere where no one knows
You don't need anything else