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What dreams cause me
To abandon my pillow each night?
Push away each of them, in fact
Since there always seem to be more than one
Then wake to aching stiff neck twisted
Tits and face smashed against the mattress
Legs and arms akimbo
Like the high pitched body of a jumper
Waiting for her chalk outline
Finally at rest
I'll be your biggest fan, I will be your fool
I'll be your exception to every rule
And I ain't the type to bitch
I ain't the type to cry
I'll sit at your red light
and wait for your ship to go by
And this vaque little smile is my all-purpose expression
the meaning of which I will leave to your discretion
Yeah my distraction is my defense against this lack of inspiration
against this slowly deflation
yeah the further the horizon you know the more it warps my gaze
the foreground's out of focus but you know I kinda hope it's
just a phase, just a phase
just a phase, just a phase
just a phase, just a phase
just a phase
I've been through and through this, I know just how it goes
you'll have no idea, you'll have no need to know
I will make your body grow wings and take flight
I will erase sound, I will erase light
I said this vague little smile is my all-purpose expression
the meaning of which I will leave to your discretion
Yes my distraction is my defense against this lack of inspiration
against this slowly deflation
yeah the further the horizon the more it warps my gaze
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