Standing just outside
The circle of light
Avoiding the pool cues
Watching the game
Waiting for you
Hanging in the doorway
Like smoke
Like mistletoe
This is where I'll be
Whenever you come or go

I'm gonna roll you over

Gonna peel you back

Expose your tender center

Watch the juices flow from the crack

Gonna peel you out of your protective shell

Or I might have to break right in there and raise some hell

I don't have no grand plan for you and me Just nothing is impossible
Nothing is unlikely
I'm just riding the tide
Nothing more
And it's bound to take me out some
Before it brings me back to shore

When you look in the mirror
Do you see visions of your past
I ain't got time for halfway
I ain't got time for halfassed
When I look in the mirror
I see my days to come
And my face is just a trace
Of where I'm coming from

Just outside the circle of light
Is where you've been living
Your whole life
You've got to jump into the center

And launch your attack
And then you've got to crawl back
In the corners
Where it's really black