

Sweet Serene

Bob Mould

I needed the rain to wash away indifference
I needed the wind to air out the differences
I needed the sun to warm up my spirits
I need these elements to feel somewhat centered
I wanted some time without the impositions
I wanted a life beyond the spanish inquisition
I wanted so little, but it seems I need so much
Too much to ask for, but I want what I deserve
I need these elements to feel somewhat centered

When I walk, I don't care where I'm going
All I know is the movement does me good
Gravitation, pulleys, puppet strings
Paper, scissors, rock me back to sweet serene

I could have stayed inside for another year
I could have died if I hadn't disappeared

Too much to ask for, but I want what I deserve
I need these elements to feel somewhat centered