

## End Of The Line

Boy & Bear

The end of the Line  
Calamity at first sight  
Now the man in me don't walk right  
Just like a pebble in my shoe

But you were a wanderer  
And a competent one at that  
So it caught me by surprise this venerability  
That i never thought i had

Oh and you Tried so hard to say  
everything you wanted to  
and with an aching tongue  
You spat out at the world now not of words  
but of a pearl that had belonged to her

So i went back to the country  
where the air was mild and sweet  
i was in need of some reprieve and intermission  
To gather up my things and to get back upon my feet

But i cant say I've got the answers  
For its always shades of grey  
But theres a warmth in the air in mid september  
And its enough across my face just to  
Remind me that I'm well upon my way

And i feel the ease  
Man i feel it tingle in my toes  
How funny are the way that these memories do grow  
Into some old french film in black and white

And i know the ropes  
Because you see I've said goodbye to some lovers  
Fleshed out and tied to each other  
By that invisible string it tangles me

and when that morning came up fast well it  
Broke the fever square upon its back  
and finally i felt just like i should  
oh the blood under my fingers warm  
the clearing of a two month storm now done

So i went back to the country  
where the air now bitter sweet  
and subtle is the change of my indifference  
But strange how the solitude  
can leave a man complete

and i cant wait 'till the morning  
be it sunshine hail or snow  
see i do not believe in superstition  
But somewhere upon this mess  
i may have found some happiness to call my own

Oh and time is a healer  
time is a friend of mine

in time if you feel it  
would you be a friend of mine  
oh i hope you're a friend of mine