

Motion Sickness

Bright Eyes

There is nothing for which I am responsible
Just this baggage that I keep carrying on
As if I had someone

Okay, maybe there is a woman somewhere
Who's still thinking of me or a girl
With coal black hair who's haunted in her dreams

But what they've seen, well, it wasn't me
It was just some lie that they slept beside
I kept this from them but I can't keep this from you

So will you look for me in that strange, bright place?
Where the statues bloom in the park
They don't need no rain

Because how I ever got to you, I have no idea
It's like some secret door, well, it just appeared
So, no matter what I do from now on with my time
You will always stay here in my mind
I am certain of this and I am not certain of anything

So I want to get myself attached to something bolted down
So that these winds of circumstance
Won't keep blowing me around

To when I land to when I leave
There is enough time to sleep and sing
I keep running when all I want is to lay motionless