

I heard the notes all fade away
Leaving memorial stones
Yesterday's thoughts have come to stay
Until they decompose
A picture paints a thousand words
With nothing much to say
What last night seemed had to be heard
Is left unsaid today
So when you said you understood
I couldn't understand
I was looking at an empty beach
As you saw all the grains of sand
I was counting views from windows
When you looked in from outside
The light was blurred and distant
And several cities wide
So I turn up the volume
To hear the notes so dim
You said you couldn't hear it
So I asked you to come in
Then you held up a mirror
And I saw my face congeal
I was thin and getting thinner
And I dreamt for real