

## A Prophecy

Close Lobsters

And I can see it like a prophecy  
I have a crystal ball head  
You can reach for  
The stars of heaven  
It doesn't mean  
You'll ever get there

'Cause you don't know  
Where you're going  
It's not surprising since  
You don't know where to go

And it's just like the sunshine  
To make my eyes go riverlike  
And it's typical of the weather  
To pour in on an off day

But you don't know what you're doing  
It's not surprising since  
You don't know what to do

And you don't know what you're saying  
It's not surprising since  
You don't know what to say

And most things are hard to remember  
I probably didn't pick you up right  
And it's typical of the weather  
To make my eyes go riverlike

But you don't know where you're going  
It's not surprising since  
You don't know where to go