Once in a while I can see through What is real and what is show. Saving my colds for your purest thoughts. It may come and it may go.

In a holding pattern, standing still as statues in a row. It's so hard to change the pose. And if movement mattered, I can still be moved, so ask again "Will they line us up in a row?"

Give me a glimpse of some distant time. (?) Let me know what's in store. Keep me in mind when you cross yourself. I couldn't ask for anymore.

In a holding pattern, standing still as statues in a row. It's so hard to change the pose. And if movement mattered, I can still be moved, so ask again "Will they line us up in a row?"

In a holding pattern, standing still as statues in a row. It's so hard to change the pose. And if movement mattered, I can still be moved, so ask again "Will they line us up in a row?"