

Everything Trying

Damien Jurado

I call you now to tell you I'm thinking of you
But it does me no good when the phone is just blocking my view
And I would sail back to you
And I would sail back to you

And I would come back and admit that it wasn't your fault
But I'm tired and unwilling to be the only one who was wrong
And I would sail back to you
And I would sail back to you
And I would sail back to you

I'll be sailing on your deep blue eyes
I'll be sailing on your deep blue eyes
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