

So This is Crystal Country,
where refugees flee like I fly...
into forests of your eyes...
Hey, I saw full-on Night there...
She said - "You'll always be alone,"
and she was right, there...
She said you'll always be alone,
and she was right there rummaging through the eastern townships
...
Just wait, here comes the comeback you've always hated...

Somewhere an olive branch is being planted
in honor of a dancers body and, granted,
you could take This as a sign that there is life outside the mine,
and maybe things are looking up but, Buttercup,
the form insists on rupture and therefore we break...
Ok?

So This is Crystal Country,
and, like refugees flee I fly...
into the forests of your eyes...
Hey, I saw full-on Night there...
She said - "You'll always be alone,"
and she was right, there...
She said you'll always be alone,
and she was right there rummaging through the western townships
...
where they're staging a play called Comeback...
The only line is - "Don't go..."

Somewhere an olive branch is being planted
in honor of a dancers body and, granted,
I know things have never looked This good but -
somehow - indulge your life at sea for now...

Cause when a breeze is blowing,
it's just Crystal Country showing us
that everything must break to be beautiful
and, honey, that's what I meant when I called and said -
"This is fucked"...