

Jericho Beach

Diorama

The lights go out over Jericho Beach and my eyes can't store the memory
The back of my space drifts away into someone else's galaxy
I make my choice and the path of choice leads into role behavior
I sell my dreams for the promise of peace as I know that you'll arrange for me

A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay and sometimes be awake

I'm down in the tunnel down in the tunnel the tunnel is all I memorize
A hollow truth a droned-out monologue waiting to be filled with lies
I am what I could lay aside from the urge to recreate myself
I'm 30 years of age and still I can't find behind the wall of ice

A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay and sometimes be awake

Stay away, stay away
You might get hurt, you might get lost like me
Stay away, stay away
You might get hurt, you might get lost like me
Don't try to save me
Release the diving bell
Transfer my head above the water
Count me in and treat me well

I discard the doubt that it's out of date to prolong my breach of gravity
I'm driven along by the gospel orbiting a world that seems too small for me
I know that you know that I know while my faith could move Himalayas
My will locates in a meaningless phrase in a self-admiring mimicry

A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay and sometimes be awake
A place to stay ...