

Tick Tock

Gazpacho

Oceanside
Ends the ride
Then you fall

The skies fly by
You close your eyes
Crystal ball

You beg for time
She's china white
There's no cure
Nowhere to hide

Better off
Where there's no geography
Unseen hands will rest
The true pace of time

You hear the thunder
Far below
The air is younger
The engine's cold

She sells temptation
What you're looking for
You place your bet
And cross your arms
And if you're lucky
The engine talks

The road's a dream within a dream
The world a cloud around you

Wouldn't sell out
Just kept on living
Stayed in the fold
There was no money
Truth be told, he wasn't ready
When she said she had to go

The will was read out loud
The blood and the wine
It's now that I'm gone
That you'll see where inside of me
An angel watching you and me

As I loved the intense light, on the other side of you
Had a good look
At the course of times we knew
Are making you old when you try and forget then
The will was read out loud
A nursery rhyme
When you were gone I stayed on with this hole inside of me
Watching the house from the sea

When he met with his memories he didn't know their names
You never called

Deep within his mind
A city was dark from the death of his fire
The will was read out loud
The cruel and the kind
Written in sand every day and the hole inside of me
Grey as the spray of the sea

Broken glass
The plan has failed
The silence knows
A man of faith
Everything that you know, what a layman will for diamonds
Fell on his knees gave in the sad overload
And all of the survivors shamed in the trench
Scrape up what's left of his soul
Of his soul, of his soul

Come out of the shadows
The hills are a-green
Painting you a rainbow
Singing you a dream
Now what is pride for you
It ain't no good to you
You'll make a substitute
That lets you fly away

You silence every love
Yet you always starve for more
You're only wasting time
Lucky to be alive
Lucky to be alive
Your heart was set to lose
The nurse called out for blood
You're a celestial tremor
Surfin' on the fast-track
Blue suede shoes
Dancing on a landmine
Designed just for you
The mess you're in, oh heaven
No stranger to fear
It won't disappear
Truth never fades away
These thoughts are me

And what do you think they'll do?
The ground is a pendulum
The continent is gravel
Humming in your shoe
A pendulum
And who decides for us
At the very end of trust
The undertow of love
We only turn away