

Gasworks

Hey Marseilles

Take your time and leave alright,
You say you've got some life left.
The mountain pass, the better half,
Aren't waiting for the lifeless.

Promise me this
The sea walls will shift
Open the land
All that we are
Left under this
All that we can

I'll see what I wannna see:
Your eyes, looking back at me.
Make way for the slow parade-
Long night and hollow days

Only then can we decide
We've got all that matters.
The longer laid, the hideaway
The daily waking pattern.

Read from the books
We keep in the back
Volumes you lack
Collection complete
From wall to wall
Ceiling to feet

I'll see what I want to see:
Your eyes, looking back at me.
Make way for the slow parade-
Long nights and hollow days.

Giant breeze,
Over sidewalk seas.
Won't you hold your arms around bended knees.
The lion's mane,
The church refrain.
In our later days, we will all be saved.

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