

Monuments and Melodies

Incubus

My hands are trembling
And my eyes are on fire
This house is crumbling
Left brain, left out on the wire

You make me happy
You magnify my better half
You make me certain
Though all I have today is your photograph

My past is perilous
But each scar I bear, sings
Monuments to where I have been
And melodies to where I am going

You make me happy
You magnify my better half
You make me certain
Though all I have today is your photograph

When will I see you again?
Still, life can only go so far
I need you in front of me
Saying my name, saying to me
"I choose the way you are
You, the way you are"

You make me happy
You magnify my better half
You make me certain
Though all I have today is your photograph
You make me happy