

## Double Vision Quest

Minus the Bear

Caught in the locked groove of this long season  
These hours motions circle, still repeating

The beat moves on itself  
The beat moves on itself  
Every day my love  
Crazy, crazy days are gone  
When I come home  
And we're finally alone

And I'm caught in your arms, safe from a morning  
No one walks out on the tightrope today my love

The beat moves on itself  
The beat moves on itself  
Every day my love  
Crazy, crazy days are gone  
When I come home  
Crazy, crazy days are gone  
When I come home

We awoke at the edge of a summer  
New days began to stretch their legs  
And the tempo's changing to compensate  
The needle finds the groove to free us tonight

We awoke on the edge of this winter  
The ice melts off and flows in like a song  
The record plays but the needle's old  
It lets the player take control  
Move the speakers how they're told  
To make us march for something more

Music is a sedative  
And you put out what you put in