

Wait For A Safe Sign

Nurses

When holes enter my bones I'll be alone
Wondering if you're far
The sounds that echo through crowds and over our towns
Know just where you are

We've got the fortune of a curious few
Who want all the wantings but fell from the view
We're boarding up windows to keep out the night
With hands as our curtains we'll cover our eyes.

When sounds enter the grounds where we are found
I will be alone
As movement in the room catches up soon
I will be at home
We've got the courage of a thousand drum march
Who laughs at the readers who censor their hearts
Our words were so busy when we opened our thoughts
To geysers of visions that captured our faults

Oh cut 'em free are you cutting them free
Where do I get ideas for wreckin their spirits
Oh cut us free are you cutting us free
Where do I get ideas for wreckin their spirits

When holes enter my bones I'll be alone
As sounds echo through crowds and shower our homes
We've got the fortune of a curious few
Who want all the wantings but fell from the view

We're boarding up windows to keep out the night
With hands as our curtains we'll cover our eyes.
As sounds echo through crowds and shower our homes