Ruby Magic

Portugal. The Man

Someday we'll find a home,
(I found the way out, but if I told you you'd be down)
Someday we'll find a lonely, lonely home
Where we'll pass time, where we'll bring change,
Where we'll bring change, change, change, change.
Lips likely loose and pouring out film lines.
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A roaring flow abounds a warmth and joy that holds you,
Open and apart in steps that never move.
A roaring flow abounds a warmth and joy that holds you,
Open and apart in steps that never move.

So children come in,
Find a seat, we made your room.
So children come in,
Find a seat we made you're sure to use.

Lengths of snakes match each silent syllable,
With eyes like these.
Hello, you missed the sparrow's mark.
A breath of rockets shone like torches,
A breath of rockets shone like torches,
Boss, we got a problem, the people will not listen
Their ears are full of cranks, bells, pully's, wheels, and bolts.
Automated fiction with film on the eyes
And the doctors claim they'll never form, you'll never see again.

So children come in,
Find a seat, we made your room.
So children come in,
Find a seat we made you're sure to use.

Lengths of snakes match each silent syllable,
With eyes like these.
Hello, you missed the sparrow's mark.
A breath of rockets shone like torches,
(I found the way out...)
A breath of rockets shone like torches.
Hello, hello...

Lengths of snakes match each silent syllable,
(I found the way out...)
With eyes like these.
(I found the way out...)
Hello, hello...

A breath of rockets shone like torches.
A breath of rockets shone like torches.
(I found the way out... The way out.)

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