

Visions

Sea Wolf

Here we are again
the same old place
there's still a fire inside
and new lines on my face

Everything's the same
but it's all changed
the pieces still make the same picture
even though they've been rearranged

Another day you've sent
and we've twisted it all around
but then we left it where it lay
else we would've burned it to the ground

But I can't take it back
and I said I never would
I don't believe in Heaven but some things might be sacred
at least I think they should

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In the blackest dead of night
was having nightmares of these awful things
things I wouldn't ever want to think about
let alone turn into words to sing
was there something that I missed?
along the way that was profound?
and is the nature of things to come to us screaming
and for us to cover up the sound?

Then I saw something, and that's when I fell ill
then I saw someone, but they just gave me pills
and I just felt worse so I turned away
and I became a place that I don't wanna stay

I don't want these visions anymore
I was king for a day, well not anymore
I don't want these visions anymore
so open up the doors and help me up off the floor

And I wandered at the Union Station
I thought that the marble would eat my wife
and that the people around me were magic
and that I was a certain czar in the past life
but it was just the so-called medicine
having me make these strange decisions
and so when I stepped into the daylight
that's when I had the clear, beautiful vision:

I wanna live again, I wanna make amends
I wanna start anew, I wanna change the end
I wanna stick around, I wanna stay in touch,
I wanna do some good, I wanna have enough,

I wanna build new things, I wanna make it right
I wanna work each day, I wanna write each night
I wanna be in love, I wanna be the one,
I wanna be something, I wanna be someone

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so open up the doors and help me up off the floor [x2]