

# Indifference

Spin Doctors

Indifferent minds seek nothing  
They wait to be told  
They never stop talkin'

The way you talk to me  
You give me the blues  
I feel like walkin'

Expressions that the stories gave  
Share your thoughts till they walk away  
Revealing tales of kings and pawns  
Tall grass, dragons and mountain songs

Break the thread of indifference  
They'll suck the wind right from your soul  
To never listen to the voice of memory  
Is to die waiting for nothing

I'd rather kiss the empty blue  
Than to stand here and waiting forever on you  
On a trip in this place called time  
[Unverified] no one lives, no one to find

Quiet streams of life gone by  
Roll down the face of lovers  
And in the early morning tears  
We cry into each other

Sew the thread of indifference  
It rolls on and on and on  
Never listen to the voice of memory  
Is to die waiting for nothing