

The Wandering

Sponge Cola

kate's a little restless
as she wipes her brow and for a second
she hesitates to move
it's all too soon

i look inside and feign suspicion
logic hand and hand with reason
swoons beneath the truth (takes a beating)

open up from under me
sing to me (a remedy)

why cant i sever the ties
with the unforgiving sky
the past of all my lies
vestiges of smoke
cloud my vies of hope
six feet of concrete
right beneath my feet
and i am lost again

kate's a little hopeless
as she looks at me and for a second
she hesitates to move
it's all too soon

beneath her facade lies another
bewilders me further
and i am so endlessly drawn
endlessly drawn to the truth
takes new meaning

lower me
evasive as these walls may seem
i'll keep you
i'll keep you in my dreams

lower me
illusive as these hands that bleed
i'll keep you
i'll keep you in my dreams

down down down...