

Off of my hand  
Flew a snow white dove  
Watch it disappear into the sun  
Your's a halo  
For dreams that sounded does  
Words are all on the page  
And tears and blood

Off of my hand  
Flew the snow white dove  
Into the sun now I'm bleeding  
I'm in need of

Shakespeare sang air on air  
So I sung  
Shakespeare turned dust to dust  
So to my life

Words and in between no aims  
I call these worms we'll meet someday  
Across the ocean where my heart bends  
Was it you I saw  
Running to bare me

When we're running from lost love  
Leaving bonds to skin on a file  
Was it you I saw running to bare  
Won't leave you hard

To our end  
No imagery  
Waiting for someone lying  
Waiting for my day  
My eyes will see  
Wait for me  
In your misery wait for me

Rodeo...  
Rodeo Jones  
Your misery, your misery  
Waiting for my day