The Hush

I'm a long long way from yesterday And with time my ideals change I want to spend all of my time The way that it should be spent

Road maps here of 20 towns Flights a faithless place I eat another Milk Bar down Yawn and wash my face

You know you're nervous when you see me sway Too much time by yourself You know you always seem to back away Don't hide within yourself

There's a certain hill I want to climb Like tar bubbles on the path When they all pop up in summertime Forever my climb will last

Road maps here of 20 towns Flights a faithless place I eat another Milk Bar down Yawn and wash my face

You know you're nervous when you see me sway Too much time by yourself You know you always seem to back away Don't hide within yourself

Hush hush shhh Hush hush shhh Hush hush shhh Hush hush shhh

You know you're nervous when you see me sway Too much time by yourself You know you always seem to back away Don't hide within yourself Texas