

Well there is nothing else that we can lose. I put
heart upon my sleeve tonight. I know everything will
change soon,
I can see it in your eyes. You won't be here for very
long. If no one hears you, will you still want to sing?
If the harmonies disappear? They can't take our place.
I believe she is different that you and I.
She can see things that we can't see. She is alone in
this modern life.
My voice is forever changed but the notes are all the
same. How long till you want to see? I think we want it
out of reach.
And if it's something that I'll never come back well I
told you not to look at me
Because it's a man made thought with a God-like hook
and we will never have to go down.
So praises to the war machine and the distances growing
thin and the hopelessness of a tiny earth and make
shift hit.
I watched as she walked away. I knew the moment she
turned her back.
She could never be the same again and she is never
coming back.
In the land of a thousand fathers she was born on the
fourth of July.
Well that don't mean she was made in America because
she was gone in the blink of an eye.
She belongs but she acts like a stranger. She collapsed
but she ain't free.
I am my only devil and they'll believe what they want
to believe.