

## Lines And Dots

The dB's

It's an hour past tomorrow  
And I'm tranquilized enough to hold a pen  
And try it again  
Making lines on a page  
In a haze seeing dots

Little lines and dots  
Little lines and dots  
Better I might think of better times

Spiral notebooks filled with verses  
I've got reams of letters written but never mailed  
Is that where I failed  
To connect intersect  
Here it comes, hit the deck

Little lines and dots  
Little lines and dots  
Better I might think of better times  
If that's all we've got  
If that's all we've got  
Doesn't leave a lot to mark the time

If a picture's worth a thousand words  
Then having you is worth the whole set of books  
If that's all it took

Little lines  
Little lines  
Little lines