

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