

## The Undertow

The Feelies

Bring back the innocent lords  
It may be later than you think  
There's new places to explore  
But the old ones return tomorrow  
Lines are forming all around  
Hear them cry out above our heads  
Divide the years apart  
The passive grumble like a shell

I'm the intended, hear the call  
Try to be careful and I don't know why  
One hundred years, maybe more  
I'm the intended and I don't mind it

Waiting patiently  
Walk over to the window  
Then you look away  
Can't see no accidents  
Waiting endlessly  
It will be easier and  
We will be together  
Just another test  
Like any other test

I'm the intended, hear the call  
Try to be careful and I don't know why  
One hundred years, maybe more  
I'm the intended and I don't mind at all

And it all comes down  
As you wait for the dream  
You've known all along  
But you're waiting alone  
For the moment to come  
And you hear them call  
And you hear them call  
And you're waiting alone