

# Crowded In The Wings

The Jayhawks

Where can you be?  
I woulda laid my life down for you  
Nothing seems real, nothing seems real  
Now that you're gone

Have you seen the sisters blue-eyed curls of gold  
Helen, no one there to be seen  
The sun light looks down,  
Stripped bear to the ground  
Held by the leaves

Been crowded in the wings  
Mostly i don't mind  
Been crowded in the wings  
Then it's you i find  
Then it's you i find  
Then it's you i find

Two hundred yards in front of the man  
He could never see his way to another day  
This time meant the same, cold, cold, cold  
Cold once again

You brought me two, the mother of mountains  
You brought me two  
And no one reads to you at night  
And all your lies came to pass  
Just something i said  
Made you turn your life in

Been crowded in the wings  
Been crowded in the wings  
Been crowded in the wings  
Been crowded in the wings