

## Nearly Beloved

The Wallflowers

Last night I dreamt one thousand lies  
I could see the dawn through a different set of eyes  
There in my slumber passing time  
Long live the world resting on its side

I walked the orchard with you  
Your hand in mine  
In the evergreens drinking wine  
I saw the snow fall in black and white  
From the auburn sky  
Last night I lived more than one thousand lives  
Not one of them survived

Up through the earth and at dawn I came  
I crossed the kingdom through venom pouring rain  
In the vacuum of my own brigade  
Resurrected to make you mine again

Orpheus looked back once  
She sailed the underworld  
No second chances will be earned  
I have returned as a phantom now  
To walk the bow and stern  
Last night I lived more than one thousand lives  
Not one of them survived

If we could do better I know that we would  
Maybe admit it now, we're not that good  
We keep the needle between zero and one  
You play your fiddle, baby, I'll play dumb

Into the pastures of our minds  
Goes my nearly beloved and I  
Blazing two parallel white lines  
Through this broken heart spilt open wide

Time may be on my side  
But it's mostly far behind  
I was the apple of your eye  
Now I'm the boy spinning on a wheel there  
Stuck with knives  
Last night I lived more than one thousand lives  
Not one of them survived