

Lesson 3

Trophy Scars

OK, so listen: I like my life a lot.
It's a shame that these sharks got my leg and won't stop.
They won't stop, they won't stop, they won't stop -
They're on top.
Keep them from biting and make sure my bedroom door's still locked.
Oh, look at the clock.
You should practice these things by yourself.
I know these words really hurt but they help.
And I'm doing the best that I can
To make a spell in this sand;
To be with my family and friends;
We're too many means without ends.
I thought you died in that car?
I swore I saw your broken arms,
But now that you're here there's no harm.
Got a magicians touch, and his charm.
There are so many words in this song
That let me know that I'm wrong.
You never really were gone;
My writing changes those thoughts.
Do you understand what I mean?
It was only writing for me,
But my ink spills you on the page -
Through this change, I've been saved.
Holy water just wont do it;
It's much too easy to see right through it.
It takes some time and some discipline
In our respective fields of medicine.
Lalalalalalalala...
I walked into a Laundromat and lit up a cigarette.
A woman said, "Extinguish that. You can't smoke in here."
But I can, and I am,
And I'm so separated from my own awkward body.
I'm stretching out to clear a pool of water.
An open invitation - to us from the oceans.
Alchemy is fun.
You see you don't need to change things;
Things change themselves:
From metal to gold, from raindrops to snow.
It just so happens the snow will change us all.
Irony how these bones can't handle the fall.
Nostalgia dies every time we lie about some details we hide -
Cause the truth truly hurts sometimes.
So don't you cry.
Don't keep me up all night.
Don't say that you're all right when the truth is you're not all right.
Don't you understand that alchemy is not about the life we lead?
It's all about the change to things.
It's getting harder every day -
Hard for me to breath:
It's hard enough to breathe.
I want to change things.