

On a park bench sat a crimson beating heart  
And behind him the girls played double dutch in the park  
The sun began to burn his snow white skin  
I guess you're headin' somewhere or endin' up somewhere..

Storm clouds began to form in his head  
And crisscrossed his mind like a restless angry ocean  
And the howling of hardship and heartache  
Kneeled and grinned in his face

He stood there in his boots unable to move  
I drove all night here to tell you that I love you

And here lies my green eyes  
Rolled back in my head, but they're alive  
And all these words can all get spoken  
Well I know we tried and you're forgiven  
You're forgiven

He made his way down the boulevard  
Near the 99 cent stores and the garbage in the yards  
And he began to sing  
About the crickets and the backroads where we used to play

I guess you're either headin' somewhere or endin' up somewhere  
Cause I tried the bible, I tried the bottle,  
I Tried the needle, I tried to love people  
And in the end there ain't nothin' to say  
And in the end there ain't nothin' you can say anyway  
And I stand here in my shoes, unable to move  
My hat in my hands, at the bottom of the ocean.

And here lies my green eyes  
Rolled back in my head but they're alive  
And all the words can all get spoken  
Well I know we tried and you're forgiven

You're forgiven