

# King of You

Wilco

Wave after wave  
Wishes unspoken  
Talks like a blowtorch  
Palms out and frozen

Who said it's easy  
Language is losing  
I swallow the steam and  
Claim to be stupid

Nails on the threshold  
Moon free, don't make me the king of you

Past is a point  
Behind the horizon  
Bottom of the flame  
Burning the garden

Smiling on the threshold  
Moon free, don't make me the king of you  
Well, I'm a soldier for you you frightened climbing  
Don't make me the king of you

Wave after wishes  
My boon companion  
Talks to the frost but  
Who'll cheer the champion