

## Phoenix Wind

Yeasayer

Time is just a number, it takes you by the hand  
And descending like the shepherd dog buried in the sand  
Your magnet eyes move fluid in my veins  
A Phoenix wind is murdering the planes

I kinda feel like, a wind is coming soon  
I kinda feel like, the clock is well past doom  
The other face of, illusion not as weak  
Has been revealed by, the tricks of all asleep

When they said when they said your mind could get  
better  
Was a bulb above your head  
No more trivial wagers you could turn the tables  
Not a single page was read

When they said when they said life would get better  
If we proceed proceed to bed  
And the hardest winds and the flattest roads  
Were the only ones ahead

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Nothing's as it seems, nightmares are healing your  
dreams  
Nothing's as it seems, when your nightmares are healing  
your dreams  
Healing your dreams

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