

Recess Theory

"Oh Dateless Morn'"

Visit "[Oh Dateless Morn'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Eight flights of stairs
Leads me to explanation
Still as the air of the breath I exhaled yesterday
Well, I wasn't looking
A simpleton in a pair of shoes
Gets in my head with a rifle in pieces

Images can always be conjured up
And back down again
When your life is spent watching the news as it
happens
Determined and impassioned
To keep me in the basement
And yet in my head
Lies a rifle in pieces

What kind of Dallas morning was it?
Oh timeless, dateless morn'
What kind of Dallas morning was it?
Oh timeless, dateless morn'

In the middle of the middle
In the center of the center
We will be
In the riddle of all riddles
Is that it is right before us

What kind of Dallas morning was it?
Oh timeless, dateless morn'
What kind of Dallas morning was it?
Oh timeless, dateless morn'

Visit [Recess Theory](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.