

Wooden Wand

"No Bed For Beatle Wand / Days This Long"

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Honor thy killer, I thank you all for leaving,
I thank you though nothing's for sure.
And nothing's for certain but I know a girl
Who's perfectly worth waiting for.
She retreats to the gardens, confesses to water
And leaves the lake muddy and soiled
From diluvial wreckage, this simple conversion
And nature's brave weapons recoil for her

And I may feel different since I wrote this down,
With every dark dream equidistant
The psychic foreclosures, force down our eyes
Until no one can find any quiet
In dreams you can't dream, but when you're awakened
The vault of the sky opens to you
Just calm yourself down, kid take it easy
This'll get better, it has to, for her

Captain my courage, subsided and twisted
And I can guess more than your name
Unholy remora, you're not hard to figure, kid,
We put the shameless to shame
Those chapfallen beauties, they're all small beer
And fictional pictures of pride
So I find myself on the edge of a system,
Where folly and freedom collides for her

The family blood needs no introduction,
This evening's amusement you've chosen
We all shoot to kill but more often miss
And still no one I know feels lucky
I'm shaking my fist at the thunderous chiming
I made what was right so wrong
What good are these stations if luck is my savior?
I'm lucky I held on this long, for her

You wanna see what happened if you ran away,
Well it got so crazy around here.
It wasn't even light when everything shut down.

I gave it too much gas and I flooded it
I think I'm losing my luck, think I'm losing my luck.
I was jumping the line, I was kicking the bull

Days this long draw out,
Sometimes there's simply no middle ground,
Who's gonna keep me from freaking out?

You can live in the city, you can move outta town
You're always two steps behind what you're chasin'
There are more days behind than days ahead
Who can tell, who can know, who can see
It's hard to believe
But there's a steel breeze still blowin' on the back of me
And the river's wider than a thousand skies

Days this long draw out,
When everything on earth seems to shout out loud
I wonder what they're always going on about

Days this long draw out,
Sometimes there's simply no middle ground,
Who's gonna keep me from freaking out?

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