

Ednaswap "74 Willow"

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74 willows wept the day
I plotted my escape
The road looking diseased
Under a blanket of leaves
Back now full circle so it seems
With unused memories
Of secrets not worth keeping
And willows weeping
I used to think this time of year
Of flying over the fence and beyond here
But i don't think so anymore
I've been looking for the ending my story lacks
A strong enough magnet to pull me back
Oh, you are that
Oh, you are that
A new outlook for a cynical soul
The feeling i get when the opiates flow
You are that
Oh, you are that
I found myself slipping in the snow
Adrenalin did flow
Adding a smoke-screen
To this flashback scene
My brain raced right back from numb
A peculiar reaction
To those windows creaking
Your voice speaking
I think of us travelling at night
At a hundred times the speed of light
I don't think so anymore
I've been looking for the ending my story lacks
A strong enough magnet to pull me back
Oh, you are that
Oh, you are that
A new outlook for a cynical soul
The feeling i get when the opiates flow
You are that
Oh, you are that
[instrumental]
I think of us travelling at night
At a hundred times the speed of light
I don't think so anymore

I've been looking for the ending my story lacks
A strong enough magnet to pull me back
Oh, you are that
Oh, you are that
A new outlook for a cynical soul
The feeling i get when the opiates flow
You are that
Oh, you are that
Oh, you are...that

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