

Braid

"Harrison Ford"

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"i want to be your hero"
says the guy to the camera
moving stage right
his eyes are the only things alive
and i know who he looks like

so cheers to the ocean
tuesday's always pouring
i heard you're hurt
your heart is under my shirt
we haven't been born yet
two silhouettes
and don't forget cigarettes
a ceiling of sound
is snowing down on
us on the ground
the carols of yesterday
are sharing the chair
taking turns curling up
with what's there
goodbye company
goodbye family
hello halos
for martyrs
like you and me
"i want to be your hero"
says me to the mirror
i hide stare at the ceiling
and smile
i'm glad you're on my side
cheers to the ocean
tuesday's always pouring
a celing of crowns
hangs over the crowd
and brings down the clowns
carry the clouds
that mark off these towns
cheers to the ocean
tuesday's always pouring
the angels share

