

## Calexico "Panic Open String"

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Panic open string, power grids blackout  
Birds all fly in numbers down to the ground  
Reassure the blades of green, green grass

Season's still asleep more or less  
Wind is gearing up for a reckless ride  
Leaning accidental on nature's side

Propeller power fields, solar panel sides  
Lightning bolts connect, it's with you I will go  
When I close my eyes and the seasons pass

Above the cityscape, the city out of reach  
Way beyond our lives, far below the green

My dreams are all blue, so is my heart

Light up screens of you, if you could only see  
Times, dreams escape late into the night

When the stars align, reminds me of you  
Words will lose their fear and I will find their truth  
Church bells in the hills, they will ring and ring

The oceans on the coast will cling to their host  
The sun will split in two, sink through an empty sky

It's where we'll go when we  
Leave this place and die  
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