

John Ralston

"Anna Knows"

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Anna knows when I go to bed
Wakes me up with her phone and says
That I should be out with a brush and some red
Cause she don't wanna go out alone
Anna don't wanna go out alone

Every morning 'fore the sun gets up
I feel the fear of being cast and stuck
In a grand universe in the back of the bus
Without a face in the crowd that I know
And I don't wanna go out alone

Oh stars at night
Sticking through me like knives can keep me home
Far away from the unknown

Revolver days, rubber nights in catacombs
Cataloguing all the fears that I have known
My stomach turns upon the dimming tide
The colors bend around the satellites
Alarm bells
Electric shock
The feathers fly
And I know that I go out alone
And I know that I go out alone
And I don't wanna go out alone

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