

Within The Eddy "The Arrival"

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On a couch at the side of a road
It isn't mine, it isn't mine
A man is sweeping the grass with a broom
The rain pouring down, he has no sense of the time
I turn to fluff a pillow
A very erratic creature says never quit
As I pull a stray thread
The entire world unravels, the world unravels with it

CHORUS:

Nothing is what it seems
No one listens just keep pretending
So focused on one thing
Everything else disappears
Awoken by a peculiar sting
I've never felt so incredibly clear

I follow a crack in the street
The destination, it ends at a stop sign
Across the street a child builds a figure
Whilst her peers hide they'll throw it in the grime
I say goodbye to a spider
Then I am hit, hit by a car
When the world makes any sense
How terribly boring will that be

CHORUS

I stand still where to next
I have no clue and that's my best guess

CHORUS

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