

Sean Rowe "Surprise"

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You were nothing but the fragrance of an old dream,
That was just time playing tricks on my mind.
You've escaped from all the pictures that I remember,
You come back as a bottle of wine.

In your letters, I can see your mouth was moving,
Your voice was at the tip of my recall.
Then your ghost could only brush against my t-shirt,
And now your body shows up to take it all.

And your movements, I could match before your maker
I know them deep enough to paint them in the air.
Life is a liquid, and I stretch far past its borders.
I have a feeling you'll be waiting for me there.

And my city shakes its head at my wilderness,
And my heart has built a mind for itself.
And I have found a little shelter inside of a sickness.
I'll be waiting for the icicles to melt.

But I want to borrow the light,
Use it on you when the sun goes down.
Let's lead the rusted old folks back in the city
Where they belong.
Where they belong.

And your children, like little wolves that go unnoticed,
As the diamonds play their gimmick against the sand.
And I have found an ocean in the doorway of your
body,
I know the secret, but I haven't got a plan.

And I want to borrow the light,
Use it on you, when the sun goes down.
Let's lead these rusted old folks, back in the city
Where they belong.

There was a cloud in my face
And now I gotta wash my eyes.
'Cause I though love was just a strip mall,
Baby, you are a surprise.

You are a surprise.

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