

## **Greg Mintz**

### **"Climbing Vines"**

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Stay, climbing vines on the wall  
Our time running short, our fears growing long

You said let's take it day by day,  
Sit at home in a comfortable amnesia  
While I try to get it straight  
Send my thoughts to your last destination

And the clock on the wall has all but finally run down  
So we gather up our thoughts and possessions and go,  
Sneak out the back door

Stay, climbing vines on the wall  
Our time running short, our fears growing long  
I need you to be my serious one  
Need you to be steady my soul

You see them march along the wall  
And wind the clocks until you find what you came for  
Rearranging my mind  
Bind it together with the weeds and the turpentine

And we hop the last train leaving tonight, like a bat out  
of hell  
And as we jump from the boxcar a-tumbling down,  
We won't be here again

Stay, climbing vines on the wall  
Our time running short, our fears growing long  
I need you to be my serious one  
Need you to be steady my soul

I wander around and take far too many sedatives  
You know I like to keep my feet on the ground  
I wonder if I might see you next week,  
I wonder if I won't see you again

Stay, climbing vines on the wall  
Our time running short, our fears growing long  
I need you to be my serious one  
Need you to be steady my soul

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