

Amos Tori

"Here, In My Head"

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In my head, I found you
There and running around
And following me
But, you don't know, haunting there
But i find
That i have now
More than i ever wanted to

So maybe Thomas Jefferson
Wasn't born in your backyard
Like you have said, ah
Maybe i'm just the horizon you run to
When she has left you
There you are here in my head
And running around and calling me
Come back,
I'll show you the roses and brush off the snow
And open their petals again and again
And you know that apple green ice cream can melt in
your hands
I can't, so....
I, I held your hand at the fair
And even forgot what time it was

And even Thomas Jefferson
Wasn't born in your backyard
Like you have said, ah
Maybe i'm just the horizon you run to
When she has left you

And me here, alone on the floor
You're counting my feathers as the bells toll
You see.....
The bow and the belt and the girl from the south
All favorites of mine, you know them all well
And spring brings fresh little puddles
That makes it all clear, and makes it all...

And do you know?
Hey, do you know
What this is doing to me? Oh, here, here, here, here in

my head

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