

## The Shins "Flake Music"

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Is it too near when they're nice?  
Is that why there's sand in your eyes?  
You should look up cause they're nothing at all  
Blow me a kiss and I'll try  
Wade through the mud and return wearing white  
Hanging like clothes on a line  
And I'll wait for you to spend all your time  
Waiting like grapes on a vine  
All of the goals you have yet to design

Wheels are off the track  
I'm dripping everywhere  
Eyes are in the clouds  
While they pull the rug out  
Pull me to the track  
I'll give this a try  
Down's the wrong way out  
Fools himself to climb  
But then you look back and wonder why  
What made it so hard to decide  
When the difference isn't black and white  
Will the settled always have to fly for a home

Is it too near when they're nice?  
Is that why there's sand in your eyes?  
Don't wait, it's hard to get around when you're old  
Blow me a kiss and we'll try  
We'll scale the walls and go five miles high  
We'll scale the walls and go five miles high

Wheels are off the track  
I'm dripping everywhere  
Eyes are in the clouds  
While they pull the rug out  
Pull me to the track  
I'll give this a try  
Down's the wrong way out  
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