

Swingin' Utters "From the Observatory"

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I want to tell you how its been but I'm not too sure about
it myself I've tried to call time and time again but I
misdialed, then stopped myself now I feel like I'm on
trial for the inconvenience

I caught the train in a downtown rain and I swear I saw
your face as I peered out through the window's stains I
swear I saw your face

I'm not waiting for the world to grab me by the balls
and hold until I surrender weeping

I suppose I could say I've missed your ways and I wish
that we could meet again someday I know its not a
crime to wait but I ain't standing here forever

The lighthouse sits as an attraction for tourists it's been
out of work for years, it seems I think its a bed and
breakfast it's automated, been reconstructed no
storied old man working in it

I'm just looking for it all I'm not trying to hide it I'm just
looking for my own and anything to keep thats sacred
I'll just stick around and wait for some kind of
judgement day (Koski)

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