The Wallflowers "Nearly Beloved"

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The last night I dreamt one thousand lies
I could see the dawn through a different set of eyes
There in my slumber passing time
Long live the world resting on its side

I walked the orchard with you Your hand in mine In the evergreens, drinking wine

I saw the snow fall in black and white From the auburn sky Last night, I lived more than one thousand lives Not one of them survived

Up through the earth, at dawn, I came
I crossed the kingdom through venom pouring rain
When the vacuum of my own brigade
Resurrected to make you mine again

Orpheus looked back once She sailed the underworld No second chances will be earned

I have returned as a phantom now To walk the bow and stern Last night, I lived more than one thousand lives Not one of them survived

If we could do better, I know that we would Maybe, admit it now, we're not that good We keep the needle between zero and one You play your fiddle, baby, I'll play dumb

Into the pastures of our minds Goes my nearly beloved and I Now blazing two parallel white lines Through this broken heart spilt open wide

Time may be on my side But it's mostly far behind I was the apple of your eye Now I'm the boy spinning on a wheel there Stuck with knives Last night, I lived more than one thousand lives Not one of them survived

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