

Lawrence Arms, The "A Wishful Puppeteer"

Visit "[A Wishful Puppeteer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I haven't seen you since that Brooklyn night
I guess it's been about a year by now
Cold and rainy, in a poets words
Dark and crimson in a drunken way

I was frozen in a window pane
Kind of like I was on a movie screen
your hair was darker than I remembered it
I was as awkward as I could have been

So much has changed it seems
Nothing ever changes
I found a way to wear a thousand different faces

Time creeps into my dreams
Breathe deep
Fill your lungs with me

Headaches, stalemates
Chest pains, I'm trembling
Ink stains, text to burn
Am I leaving? Am I leaving?

I found your face
In my dreams the last two nights
What are you doing here?
What am I singing for?

A window setup groaning to the crutch
The crutch has always been right there for him
I'm sorry I'm pushing her away
I'm dark and crimson in a drunken sway
I'm dark and crimson in a drunken sway

So much has changed it seems
Nothing ever changes

Visit [Lawrence Arms, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

