

Meet You on the Land:

Gills that breathe the sea
The water feeds my blood as the waves wash over me
The sky's so far away
I want to hold your hand
I'll meet you on the land, but I can't stay

Move with the tides
Once I swam with grace, but now I walk on knives
The rain fell today
The difference feels so strange
Protected in this cage, where I can't stay

Dreams call me home
Singing each to each, beneath the pearly foam
And who are you to say?
You want to settle down
And keep me on the ground, but I can't stay
No, I won't stay

You Are Never:

You can make believe, or you can make it real
Take a simple path, tell me how you feel
Cause life ain't always fair, caught up in the wheel

You are never
You are never done
You are never

Up all night again, heading for a fall
Echo in my head, trying to recall
Life ain't always fair, caught up in the wheel

Up all night again

Now I Know:

You farm the cool scene
And I was ripe to be plucked
Just my luck

Obvious routine
But I was totally starstruck
Couldn't get enough

I let you charm your way into my head
There's no defense from someone who's so hot and tall
I'm glad I'll never be that young again
And too dumb to understand that you were not a gentleman at all

I melt in our heat
Pooled, deconstructed in your bed
Where I was led

And I tried to be sweet
'Til there was nothing in my head
Except what you said

I let you charm your way into my head
Got no defense from someone who's so hot and tall
I'm glad I'll never be that young again
And too dumb to understand that you were not a gentleman at all

I tried to stop
I tried to stop you

Just Not Today:

Upside down and in between
Another day another dream
I went along but I knew I was wrong

And if you've got the time to make it right
Let's start tonight

A perfect light can make you see
The simple truth to set you free
I heard the voice and I made my choice

And if you've got the time to make it right
Let's start tonight
And if you've got the time and it's okay
We'll find a way

So Many Somedays:

Time is not the enemy
In the nightly death of sleep

So many somedays

Thread the needle carefully
Don't let ideas become thieves

So many somedays

Restore Your Soul:

I didn't know you, you were out of control
And nothing could save you, or restore your soul

I got caught in the middle

Home, who do you see there?
Home, who can you be there?
You're lost, the wires corroded
You're lost, and your head exploded

I got caught in the middle, 'cause I didn't know you

Blame Pandora:

We stood on the beach
And watched the ocean burning
There's no one left to reach
And it's way too late for turning it around

Somebody said
It's hard to blame Pandora
Before this all ends
I'm going back to California
For a while

Oooooooooh-oooh
It's our fate to meet the headlights
It's too late to get it right

Before this all ends
I'm going back to California
For a while

At the Gate:

Walking around, a ghost without a bed
Words are empty, running through my head
Time is standing still, it pins me to the ground
It's time to escape and we're heading out of town

Standing in line waiting at the gate
Flying back home we try to stay straight

Packing the bags, before the crack of dawn
Head's in the clouds, before we leave the ground
And mile after mile, floating through the sky
It's time to touch down and we're saying our goodbyes

What Shapes They Take:

Who knows what shapes they take at night.
Beyond the blinding reach of light

Peek into pockets
And pull the ribbons off
Don't try to stop it
Don't try to talk

Autumn fruit straight from the vine
Filling up and killing time

A failed sunrise
Behind your eyes
I thought that you could be my pet
Because you hadn't bit me yet