

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Zero

first you think it doesn't matter
so many doors are open now
you're scattering like light
and mistery is equal to anything
the future might hold

this is how it begins, then
a brigde to another place in your life
before you realize you can not leave
everything behind
just leave everything behind!

and the only reason you would know
is just because we can not be
in different places

now you're on zero
you appear to be no more
than a shadow
tracks on white pavement
are up for the storm
up for the storm

at any given moment
it was always both
the tickle and the sorrow
the shining and the blinding
we are here in our hundred thousand pieces
nothing is like it was
there is nothing like it was

and the only reason you would know
is just we can not be
in different places

now you're on zero
you appear no more
than a shadow
tracks on white pavement
are up for the storm

first you think
it doesn't matter
so many doors
are open ...