

# Far Too Jones, Trip Through You

I am so tired;  
Bone scratched and empty too  
Always I have waited  
But I've never known such wonder  
Trace me in gray  
Cold comfort, and hollow brow  
Black winged bird, carry me away  
I've known no such hope  
Then you come and touch my face  
Then you come convince me I'm safe  
And I trip through you

You show it to me now  
Show it to me now  
Show me everything...  
I trip through you  
I don't feel anything but you...  
You somehow see in me  
all that I've tried to be  
I don't feel anything but you...  
You somehow swallow me  
And I trip through you  
Show it to me now  
Show it to me tonight  
Show me everything  
I don't feel anything but you  
As I trip though you  
I trip though you