

Okkervil River, The Velocity Of Saul At The Time

Loosen the wire, your time has expired, the only word left is goodbye. In my new dream the light&a
entering the age now of ice. And I, feeling older, pull
off to the shoulder and
wonder, with my head in my
hands, should I call my wife
and say enough you and I, enough of the fight, enough
of prevail or walk in the
light? While the angels
stood by I got high as a
kite, too tired to smile or
know that I'm right. And when
the spacecraft came down I
was left on the ground. Will you keep me around, will you help me survive after my