

Slowride, Four Eyes

weeping willow tired and dying
arms hang heavy wet with rain
it's days like this one
that get me thinking
about how good its never been

and at once
everything was clear
what i'm doing here
and everything that's me
when
i saw you standing
and without speaking
you told me
that you'd love me
forever

is this my life in this picture
or is there something i have missed
empty cobwebs in my corners
even spiders can't live like this

and at one
everything was clear
what i'm doing here
and everything i am
when
i saw you standing
and without speaking
you told me
that you'd love me
forever
with your eyes

in the same instance
insane as it seems
i knew it was good
right away
all that it took was a glance
from your eyes