

# Braid, Harrison Ford

"i want to be your hero"  
says the guy to the camera  
moving stage right  
his eyes are the only things alive  
and i know who he looks like

so cheers to the ocean  
tuesday's always pouring

i heard you're hurt  
your heart is under my shirt  
we haven't been born yet  
two silhouettes  
and don't forget cigarettes

a ceiling of sound  
is snowing down on  
us on the ground  
the carols of yesterday  
are sharing the chair  
taking turns curling up  
with what's there

goodbye company  
goodbye family  
hello halos  
for martyrs  
like you and me

"i want to be your hero"  
says me to the mirror  
i hide stare at the ceiling  
and smile  
i'm glad you're on my side

cheers to the ocean  
tuesday's always pouring

a ceiling of crowns  
hangs over the crowd  
and brings down the clowns  
carry the clouds  
that mark off these towns

cheers to the ocean  
tuesday's always pouring  
the angels share