

Bright Eyes, Ship In A Bottle

I wanna be the surgeon that cuts you open
and fixes all of life's mistakes
I wanna be the house that you were raised in
the only place that you feel safe
I wanna be your shower in the morning
that wakes you up and makes you clean
I know I'm just the weather against your window
as you sleep through a winter's dream
Something's churning the earth
Something's stirring the sky.
Every color at once in a column of light.
Bacteria breeds on a microscope slide
The worm in my heart is the apple of your eye.
Don't adore what is impossible
We have built this ship in a wine bottle
If we knew how it worked we would have to grow old.
Something's eating at you,
wakes you up in the night
If you're digging the past
who knows what you'll find
Read the newspaper print off the microfiche slide
and you're holding your breath
for the rest of your life
Don't you love what is intangible
I have built this ship in a wine bottle
but if you knew who I was
you would never grow old