

# Jeff Finlin, Alchemy

I&#039;ve seen the faces of the linemen  
The little black boxes of the shinemen  
Your train&#039;s delayed again, it seems  
Broken down in Alchemy  
I&#039;ve seen in the order in confusion  
The empty hand behind illusion  
Our years of sad, sad company  
As just the place I was meant to be  
But you&#039;re still a model in a dream  
Broken down in Alchemy

Say what you must my dear  
A plain man beyond repair  
His only goal just to be  
If but for one embrace  
Could salt your wounds with grace  
I&#039;d give it all to see your face  
Just a-shining next to me

I&#039;ve seen the best minds lost in movement  
Fearful if only just to choose it  
Dissecting love to a degree  
Broken down in Alchemy

We&#039;re just a moment and not to prove it  
To face the love, to move on through it.  
A simple choice for you and me  
Broken down in Alchemy