

Jeff Finlin, Alchemy

I've seen the faces of the linemen
The little black boxes of the shinemen
Your train's delayed again, it seems
Broken down in Alchemy
I'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'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'd give it all to see your face
Just a-shining next to me

I'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'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
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