Kashmir, Ether

When it feels like you've been cancelled Like someone took your breath away To replace it with ether And you stagger in eadwind all day It's too easy to go crazy Way much harder to stay clear Tough you're pleading (come save me) No one or nothing comes near

Refrigerate your fire

The grim faces that you're passing In your freefall from the ground Won't remember, won't be asking And they won't be making a sound

Hold your soldiers
And keep them in the woods
Until it's over, it will be
Wait see
The sun sets
And morning
Puts you back into place
The right place

Refrigerate your fire