

Of Montreal, I Was A Landscape In Your Dream

What kind of comedy is this all of the danger you've discovered
What kind of comedy is this how can you say now you're frightened
You labeled me in forty tries and in case you didn't realize
I was a landscape in your dream and all my mountains were on fire

What kind of labyrinth is this that we're constructing through talking
What kind of labyrinth is this that sends you laughing without smiling
Age brings a sad little surprise and in case you didn't realize
While you were calculating tears my head expired