

Red House Painters, Take Me Out

That sound coming from those holes:
A voice that soars and takes my wounds with it
to levels unknown.

If only you could take me out
instead of back in
to a relationship I don't understand.
If only you could take me out
instead of back in
to myself that's dying within.

Your soul pours out of those holes:
music of this crazy time.
When your car crashed
did your ghost find peace
and together entwine?

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instead of back in
to a relationship I don't understand.
If only you could take me out
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to myself that's dying within.