

Shearwater, The Convert

I forgot I was loving you
Disappeared for an hour or two
And I came to on a cold, wood floor
And I didn't feel so good anymore

Now we clasp our hands
And we make demands
That the clouds will say what's wrong with you now

And we had big plans
Now alone we stand
In the crowd and they're not even laughing out loud
They don't care

I'll shut my eyes and let tv
Whisper, laugh and talk to me
And I'll curl up tight inside my head
Killing time 'til the whole day is dead

And I'll clasp my hands
And I'll make demands
That the clouds are asking what's wrong with him now

And I had big plans
Now alone I stand
In the crowd and they're not even laughing out loud
They don't care

God, take that sound away
If you've got something to say
Say it now

It's fake and I need you not to be fake
And don't care how you make me feel
Just so you're real

Once I saw my face in a bathroom mirror
And I didn't know that I was here
But I knew my eyes and I knew my hands
I knew God would now listen to all my demands

And the sky opened up
And God interrupted
The Earth stopped dying and stopped giving birth
And when I came to on the cold, wood floor
Well, I didn't feel so good anymore

And all that sure love
And all their sweet words
I'd forgotten I'd felt and forgotten I'd heard

That was was clear
And is now so blurred and smeared
And your love felt more pure
And your love felt more pure once your voice disappeared