

# Sloan, I Know You

When it could be said  
That I'm not in time with what's in front of me  
Well who should I turn to  
When there's so many things we should go through

Back when we first met  
There was a storm off Chebucto Head  
And some people I didn't like  
And there's someone here that you and I recognize  
She's not you  
It's not me  
It's just a bit of everybody else  
And all the others they surround  
It won't do  
It can't be  
When is it time for winter's white to melt  
For all the people in this town

If I never considered  
A little drop in the pressure that defines me as human  
I try not to let it go  
You never tell by the pick of the litter  
It keeps coming back in the tides and swells  
And there's nothing to hold it at bay  
I figured you knew that

And who stood up, was there anybody out there  
I never thought to ask  
It made the time pass  
Knowing that I didn't care

I'm wishing for some other chances  
There wasn't time to review all the circumstances  
Of all the particular sounds  
Converging around us  
And then the sky's gone out  
Was on a record player in the middle of the city  
On a song that I never enjoyed  
Until I got older

So you carried it up to the finish  
And that version of yourself began to diminish  
And nobody saw it go down  
And I thought I knew you

She isn't you  
It wasn't me  
It was a bit of everybody else  
And all the others they surround  
It won't do  
It can't be  
When is it time for winter's white to melt  
For all the people in this town

Never, not again  
Will I commit to looking carefully back  
At places I didn't go  
When there's so many people I'll never know