

# Spoons, The Opening Curtain

I followed you through a house of mirrors  
You were so good at disappearing  
You took me up on roller coasters  
My mind was slipping in the rain storm  
I lose myself  
Lose myself following the trail

So how long til the rise of the opening curtain?  
How long til our first memorable moment?

I followed you on elevators  
You took me up to something higher  
And now were back in a house of mirrors  
Were up and down on a wire  
I lose myself  
Lose myself all I wanna know is...

How long til the rise of the opening curtain?  
How long til our first memorable moment?

I lose myself  
Lose myself waiting for the word

So how long til I really get to know you?  
How long til I know what Im into?  
How long til the rise of the opening curtain?  
How long til our first memorable moment?