

Swingin' Utters, From The Observatory

I want to tell you how its been but I'm not too sure about it myself I've tried to call time and time ago
I caught the train in a downtown rain and I swear I saw your face as I peered out through the window

I'm not waiting for the world to grab me by the balls and hold until I surrender weeping

I suppose I could say I've missed your ways and I wish that we could meet again someday I know i

The lighthouse sits as an attraction for tourists it's been out of work for years, it seems I think its a h

I'm just looking for it all I'm not trying to hide it I'm just looking for my own and anything to keep that