

Texas, The Hush

I'm a long long way from yesterday
And with time my ideals change
I want to spend all of my time
The way that it should be spent

Road maps here of 20 towns
Flights a faithless place
I eat another Milk Bar down
Yawn and wash my face

You know you're nervous when you see me sway
Too much time by yourself
You know you always seem to back away
Don't hide within yourself

There's a certain hill I want to climb
Like tar bubbles on the path
When they all pop up in summertime
Forever my climb will last

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Flights a faithless place
I eat another Milk Bar down
Yawn and wash my face

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Too much time by yourself
You know you always seem to back away
Don't hide within yourself

Hush hush shhh
Hush hush shhh
Hush hush shhh
Hush hush shhh

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Too much time by yourself
You know you always seem to back away
Don't hide within yourself