

The Gutter Twins, Circle The Fringes

It's alright to take me down
Between the hook and the line I took
It's alright to drag the lake-
And find the things you lost
They don't wait in line-
To see me float
Or sleep above the Waves
They don't wait in line-
To bring me up-
They've seen enough today
All my Dreams stroll by unclothed
All my Dreams roll by unknown
It's alright to cave into a Love
Although it's not enough
Not enough to save you from yourself
Or what you love too much
And always deeper-
And still even deeper-
And I believe there's a Heaven below
All I see is a Dream
That lies beneath it all
There's a way about Her
She can make me-
Do things I ought not to do
Cut the line, and-
Count to Three, and-
Morph into another world
Start the wheel turnin'
On it, break me
Shown things I ought not have seen
Hung from rafters-
Mothers screaming
Born into an ugly world
All my Dreams stroll by unclothed
All my Dreams roll by unknown