

The Motorhomes, Psalm

I danced all winter so summer came as a surprise
Terrible thing that I've done tracing your steps too long
I laughed all summer I laughed until I dropped my guard
Terrible things that I've said hating you all too much,
loving you all too much
Oh I wish I could be like you, so I asked you how and then you said: no,
no you don't want to be like me, so don't try to be, I hope you won't turn in to me
It took October I think it took November too
Then all it took was a push and I turned into you
Oh no, I turned into you.