

# All About Eve, I Don't Know

I know he called me yesterday to  
say all the things that he wants to  
say He walks he talks, he reads my  
thoughts and he's real when the sun distorts.

He spend the weekend half asleep  
and dream where the sleep is deepest. We  
walk we talk, reveal our thoughts and  
we reel when the circuit shorts

Is this all that we need ? I don't know.

Is this all that we see ? I don't know.  
Nevermore is just a while and far away  
is a thousand miles. Years are light  
but dark the night and everybody's  
saying it'll be alright.