

Annuals, The Tape

I'd like to know you as a promise kept well
A ballast of incessant dispel
A stone in the water, a stillness in time
The peace that I'd left home to find
What must I say to keep you all day, any day?
What must I say to change your mind
Maybe if I could turn off the tape
Rub the death from my face
Head home, and forget all my songs
I'm changing the shape of this miserable place
Maybe then, you'd wanna solve me
I'd like to tell you I've been dripping with sin
Your skiff left this beach once again
I turned from the water, not a thought in my mind
Of the peace that I'd left home to find
What must I say to keep you all day, any day?
What must I say to change your mind?
Maybe if I could stop
Turn off the tape, rub the death from my face
Head home, and forget all my songs
I'm changing the shape of this miserable place
Maybe then you'd wanna solve me
What must I say to keep you all day, any day?
What must I say to change your mind?
Maybe if I could stop