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