

# Aveo, Tomorrow Today

she was made of feathers  
green m&m's  
and all the branches of a tree uprooted

left in another state to  
pardon where she'd get to  
pardon where she would some day be

and in this strain of worlds and walls  
is how you could have cut the cord on this  
just for another month of someday  
heavy spaces walked along with you  
and all the restlessness you wish  
you'll never be the one you wanted, no

he was made of car-crash  
and all the sounds of laughter  
long after all the jokes have been said  
left in a northern state to  
pardon where she'd get to  
pardon where she would someday be

your love has called  
you woke

in this strain of worlds and walls  
is how you could have cut the cord on this  
just for another month of someday  
heavy spaces walked along with you  
and all the restlessness you wish  
he'll never be the one you wanted

ah, ah, ah  
ah, ah, ah-ah

with the breath of a voice he could have loved her  
in the breath of a voice he could have loved her  
in the breath of a voice he could have loved her  
ah-ah-ah-lo

if he's the king of bull  
there is not a stretch  
that you are still the queen of calling  
his sheep  
left in a northern state to  
pardon where she'd would get to  
pardon she could get over

in this strain of worlds and walls  
was how you could have cut the cord on this  
just for another month of someday  
heavy spaces walked along with you  
and all the restlessness you wish  
he'll never be the one you wanted