

Ben Gibbard, Joga

All these accidents that happen, follow the dot
Coincidence makes sense only with you
You don't have to speak
I feel emotional landscapes, they puzzle me
Then the riddle gets solved and you push me up to this
State of emergency, how beautiful to be
State of emergency is where I want to be
All that no one sees, you see
What's inside of me
Every nerve that hurts, you heal
Deep inside of me
You don't have to speak
I feel emotional landscapes, they puzzle me
Confuse
Then the riddle gets solved and you push me up to this
State of emergency, how beautiful to be
State of emergency is where I want to be
State of emergency, how beautiful to be
Emotional landscapes
They puzzle me
Then the riddle gets solved and you push me up to this
State of emergency, how beautiful to be
State of emergency is where I want to be
State of emergency, how beautiful to be
State of emergency