

Binocular, Gone Away

i step outside and take the cold in like a pill
then i wake up and dream it was a dream i dreamt
that old house stuck up on a hill somewhere
makes me cry out loud and wipe away the tears again

how do i know that you ain't gone away
how do i know that you ain't gone away
heaven's on your doorstep and you ain't gone away
they make up lies tell you things and you ain't gone away

in the morning mist i call out your name
but i don't hear it echo the voice of the insane
all the memories on your window sill they keep a sweet refrain
if all that's good's an accident i'm not the one to blame

how do i know that you ain't gone away
how do i know that you ain't gone away
heaven's on your doorstep and you ain't gone away
and knowing all the answers won't take away the pain
now you can see the reasoning the truth of the insane
they make up lies tell you things and you ain't gone away

starstruck the letters on your mantelpiece
read like death in venice on the beach

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