Bright Eyes, No Prayer

There's no prayer I could say, no advice I could take, no pill that would make me feel better. There's And I just put each day in a box on a calendar, winter to summer. And I'll go walking in that same of So I'm up on the fence and I'm still not convinced. Can't decide which side looks greener. So I just I'll go ahead and drown myself in the fluids of another. Yeah my woman to me was as pure and established.