

# Calexico, Panic Open String

Panic open string, power grids blackout  
Birds all fly in numbers down to the ground  
Reassure the blades of green, green grass

Season's still asleep more or less  
Wind is gearing up for a reckless ride  
Leaning accidental on nature's side

Propeller power fields, solar panel sides  
Lightning bolts connect, it's with you i will go  
I close my eyes and the seasons pass

Above the cityscape, the city out of reach  
Way beyond our lives, up into the sky, far below the green

My dreams are all blue, so is my heart  
Light up screens of you, if you could only see  
Time's dreams escape, late into the night

When the stars align reminds me of you  
Words will lose their fear  
And i will find their truth  
Church bells in the hills they will ring and ring

Ocean's to the coast will cling to their host  
The sun will split in two , sink thru an empty sky

It's where we'll go when we  
Leave this place and die