

Far Too Jones, Trip Through You

I am so tired;
Bone scratched and empty too
Always I have waited
But I've never known such wonder
Trace me in gray
Cold comfort, and hollow brow
Black winged bird, carry me away
I've known no such hope
Then you come and touch my face
Then you come convince me I'm safe
And I trip through you

You show it to me now
Show it to me now
Show me everything...
I trip through you
I don't feel anything but you...
You somehow see in me
all that I've tried to be
I don't feel anything but you...
You somehow swallow me
And I trip through you
Show it to me now
Show it to me tonight
Show me everything
I don't feel anything but you
As I trip though you
I trip though you