Great Lake Swimmers, Moving Pictures, Silent Fi

Oh wake me please when this is over Oh when the ice is melted away And the hunger returns I will feel the same but older And I'll be twice the man that I thought I was

Where have you been? And what have you done?

I've been under the ground
Reading prayers from this old book I found
Under the ground
Saving it up
And spending it all
On moving pictures
Silent films
Moving pictures
Silent films

Oh is this the dream I've been saving?
Oh where the heart beats slower and slower
To almost nothing
Almost nothing
Almost nothing

I took care for longer At least something beautiful Out there in the spotlight But turned around softly Turned around squinting

It's all they heard was headlights
And then the truth
The truth was unbearable
Oh and iminent
Bearing down on these two shadowed animals

Called painting a dotted line Called painting a dotted line

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