

# Jeremy Enigk, Carnival

What were my intentions in time will bring good  
and so we&#039;ll make this our own paradise  
where blue eyes should look  
so I played again to lay down myself  
the lines made me perfect and came then  
the light gave me dark  
threw myself in your door  
you stared at me with those eyes  
and caught your disease  
then swallowed ideas to skin  
and left standing there  
and so we&#039;ll make this your own paradise  
where all eyes would stare  
so I played again to lay down myself  
the lines made me perfect and came then  
the light gave me dark.