

Linoleum, Ether

I painted it blue
It reminds me of you
Blue like the skies that I saw in your eyes
But I pictured them red as you dwelled in my head
As you

I look over my shoulder
Look back into your eyes
And drifting away I've got nothing to say
My hands are tied
My hands are tied
They're tied

Remember the first flash of anger
I watched as they clouded to grey
As I saw you grow cold
Found my sap pour away
And I swallowed my pride
Swallowed my pride
Swallowed my pride
Stemmed the anger inside
When it died

I stand in the shadows
Look up at the sky
Not to remember
The passing of time
Surrounded by ether
I almost forget that you

I look over my shoulder
Look back into your eyes
And drifting away I've got nothing to say
My hands were tied
My hands were tied