

Mark Eitzel, Free Of Harm

The laws of Purgatory
Pulled your train off the track
Spoken music playing
Loss you can't take back

The laws of Purgatory
Are written on your pillowcase
It's the windows rattling
It's no one in your embrace

I know your story
I won't tell anyone
I'll keep you free of harm
I know I'm a little shallow

Always a new dance theme
For the Memorial Disco Band
No one wants the things you see
No one wants to understand

I know your story
I won't tell anyone
I'll keep you free of harm
It's 'cause I'm a little shallow

Gabriel lost his trumpet
Embarrassed to be seen to feel
So you bury yourself
You bury yourself busy standing still

I'll keep you free of harm
I know I'm a little shallow
But I don't know what else to do with my arms