

Meat Puppets, Strings On Your Heart

I SEE IT, I GET IT, TO FIND IT BELOW
YOU KNOW ME, YOUR FIRE, BUT I CAN'T LET GO
IN SILENCE
THROUGH CANYONS
OF MOTION
WE START
BEYOND US THESE MOTIONS
EMERGE FROM THE DARK
NOW I'M TIED UP IN CIRCLES
SO I WON'T FALL APART
TIED UP AND TANGLED
STRINGS ON YOUR HEART
IT'S CLOUDED IN MYSTERY SURROUNDING YOUR HEART
IT STUMBLES TO FINISH BEFORE IT CAN START
IN SILENCE, THROUGH CANYONS OF MOTION WE START
BEYOND US THESE MOTIONS EMERGE FROM THE DARK