

Modern English, Ricochet Days

Come on down with me
I'll show you sights you've never seen
The end is near for you and for me

Come inside and feel
There's so much here and something tells me it's for real
Hiding behind the walls and windows
Keeping away from the questions on your tongue

In a room in a house in a dream
No one's too sure whose dream it is we're living in
If it's real, that's a brand new deal
Ricochet days welcome to reality

Radio holds your confidences
You're never quite on your own
A secret kept in silhouettes
Something eats you deep inside

In a room in a house in a dream
No one's too sure whose dream it is we're living in
If it's real, that's a brand new deal
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The walls move in and cramp your comforts
Windows aren't for looking through

Someone calls your name but your name was a stranger to you
It doesn't matter doesn't matter
Take me by the hand this is all I can offer you