

# Neutral Milk Hotel, Wishful Eyes

Wishful eyes

fill this room up with the spirit with your prize  
so that all the world can hear it go in vain  
Oh, once again I'm cracked and empty, leaking  
trip into the drain  
wait I can explain that inside myself that I am seeking  
little smiles  
every moment brings another wasted mile  
between everything and everything I need  
get up to leave but the time has come for leaving  
and if it don't succeed we'll just bury all beliefs  
that we could escape this empty evening

someone take control of me  
I am spinning in infinity  
with my life going endlessly from control  
take off your clothes, for the time has come for sleeping  
'cause everybody knows  
the world continues whether you're still breathing

Little child  
I discovered you and hold you soon to fly  
just to punch you in the face with nothing more  
than when my anger bore it's little head and started screaming  
But we've heard this all before  
so open up the door and fill yourself with freedom's feeling

Someone take control of me  
I am trudging with my infantry  
with my army and my enemies taking hold  
take off your clothes, for the time has come for sleeping  
'cause everybody knows  
the world continues whether you're still breathing