## Okkervil River, The Velocity Of Saul At The Time

Loosen the wire, your time has expired, the only word left is goodbye. In my new dream the light&a entering the age now of ice. And I, feeling older, pull off to the shoulder and wonder, with my head in my hands, should I call my wife and say enough you and I, enough of the fight, enough of prevail or walk in the light? While the angels stood by I got high as a kite, too tired to smile or know that I'm right. And when the spacecraft came down I was left on the ground. Will you keep me around, will you help me survive after my