

# Over The Rhine, If Nothing Else

If Nothing Else

words and music: Linford Detweiler

recording: Films For Radio

i'm so tired in the mornings  
i try to go back  
i try to remember  
the light appearing  
without warning  
tying up my hands  
like i'm good for nothing

if nothing else i can dream  
i can dream  
i'll never tell never tell  
all i've seen  
right in front of me  
like the ghost of every thing that i could be

for the night sky is an ocean  
black distant sea  
washing up to my window  
all the stray dog night owl junkies  
orphans vagabonds  
angels who lost their halos

if nothing else i can dream  
i can dream  
i'll never tell never tell  
all i've seen  
right in front of me,  
like the ghost of every thing that i could be  
in the cool and callous grip of reality

words in my head  
like misfits after midnight  
begging for a light  
words left unsaid  
they may never see the light of day  
and that may be okay  
if nothing else i can dream