

# Something For Kate, Back To You

quietly  
and gracefully  
you move around the weight of the evidence  
forever side stepping your own shadow and knowing  
only what you wanna know  
what you wanna know (x2)  
says drama queen we're leaving  
say your goodbyes for the hundred millionth time  
this house is pushing us out  
it's just turning heads now  
sweet thing  
with hopes like that  
you're gonna need help  
sweet thing  
with hopes like that  
you're gonna need help  
avoiding the facts  
ooh ooh  
one of these days (x2)  
i find myself talking to ghosts  
and there's no such thing as a stupid question  
but i watch her making so much noise  
that she thinks that she can win them over  
win them over  
i watch her making so much noise  
that she thinks that she can win them over  
win them over  
but i have a compass  
i watch the sundial  
and i defy gravity just to get myself  
back to you