

Something For Kate, Coldwater Canyon

So i find you there again
shipwrecked on the back step
and laughing and talking
to the screen in your minds eye
another restless daydream
that you find easier than truth
and bigger than the days you've been living though

And now you're there with you're senses blown open wide
and you're tired watching
till you're hypnotyzed
and you know that you'll be weak again sometime
and out of this still life

Sitting by the side of the railway line
nowhere else to be
and changing with the lights
the edges of things you only think you see

And now you're there with you're senses blown open wide
and you're tired watching
till you're hypnotyzed
and you know that you'll be weak again sometime
and out of this still life

Get outta this still life