

Something For Kate, Picards Lament

tell me the same thing
a few more times
and maybe in the end it'll sink into my head
and i'll leave
i'm not saying nothing's wrong
but there's nothing right
so howcome, howcome, howcome
the sky is so blue?
if it's carved in stone
will you feel safe?
the man on the tv said
things'd be okay
no need to panic (x2)
i'm not saying nothing's wrong
but there's nothing right
so howcome, howcome, howcome
the sky is so blue?
tell me the same thing (x3) tell me, tell me
i can't hear you