

Spin Doctors, Indifference

Indifferent minds seek nothing,
They wait to be told
They never stop talkin'
The way you talk to me
You give me the blues
I feel like walkin'
Expressions that the stories gave
Share your thoughts till they walk away
Revealing tales of kings and pawns,
Tall grass, dragons and mountain songs
Break the thread of indifference
They'll suck the wind right from your soul
To never listen to the voice of memory
Is to die waiting for nothing
I'd rather kiss the empty blue
than to stand here and waiting forever on you.
On a trip in this place called time,
Where no one lives, no one to find
Quiet streams of life gone by
Roll down the face of lovers
And in the early morning tears
We cry
Into each other
Sew the thread of indifference
It rolls on and on and on
Never listen to the voice of memory
Is to die waiting for nothing