

Sunset Rubdown, I Know The Weight Of Your Th

You ring your bell and smile at me
I drink from your well and fall down
You bring the shells above your knees;
Around my ears they ring out silently.
They ring out silently

Oh

Found out the way to your goals
I know the weight of your throat
And theres something in the books, oh
Found out the sound of your whole notes
I know the weight of your throat
And theres something in the books

And you go, Oh

Found out the way to your goals
I know the weight of your throat
And theres something in the books, oh
In the books, in the books, oh

Youre up there in the books
Youre up there in the books
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