

# Talk Show, Fill The Fields

I wish I could write a song just for you  
I don't know how  
It's when you're away these walls show years  
I do know why

One hundred eyes have opened on you  
where do you sleep  
It's when I'm alone at the end of your feet  
I do know why

Tomorrow it's better to know you have said  
Tomorrow show something else instead

Remember the deam you told me you had  
Now was it me  
It's when I'm awake with a shrug at the day  
The sun will shine

How many knees have prayed in this house  
Now was it me  
When I was away, just before time  
I let them all

Fill the fields fill the noise  
You've shown better than this before  
Fill the fields fill the noise  
Let them shuffle around this town