

The Church, Columbus

The king had something changed within him
I should have told him no
Oh Columbus, I never should have let you go
Now aching wires, midnight fires
Things I could not know
Oh Columbus, I never should have let you go
You don't suppose there'd
Be room in here somewhere for me
I think I just need
Someone's words to reassure me
I don't blame any of you, and I don't blame myself
Waiting for my small reward
It's going to come somehow
Oh Columbus, I wish that you could see us now
We don't possess a single empty tear
Or furrowed brow
Oh Columbus, I wish that you could see us now
You don't suppose there'd
Be room in here somewhere for me
I think I just need
Someone's words to reassure me
I can't change any of you, I can't change myself
The man had something strange about him
He should have let me know
Oh Columbus, I wish I'd never let you go
You don't suppose there'd
Be room in here somewhere for me

I think I just need
Someone's words to reassure me
I don't blame any of you, and I don't blame myself
Columbus