

The Decemberists, A Beginning Song

Let's commence to coordinate our sights
get them square to rights
get them square to rights
condescend to calm this riot in your mind
find yourself in time
find yourself in time
and i am waiting, should i be waiting?
and i am wanting, should be wanting?
when all around me, when all around me
document the world inside your skin
the tenor of your shins
the timbre of your limbs
now commence
to kick each brick apart
to center on your heart
starting with your heart, bright heart.
and i am waiting, should i be waiting?
and i am wanting, should i be wanting?
when all around me, when all around me
when all around me, when all around me
when all around me.
and i am waiting, should i be waiting?
and i am wanting, should i be wanting?
and i am hopeful, should i be hopeful?
when all around me, when all around me.
is the sunlight
is the shadows
is the quiet
is the work
is the beating heart
is the ocean
is the boys
is you,
my sweet love
my sweet love
o my love
and the light bright light
and the light bright light
bright light
bright light
it's all around me
it's all around me
Its all around around me.
It's all around me
All around me