

# Thea Gilmore, Apparition Number 13

You've narrowed it down to pictures of memory  
You've narrowed it down to dots on a screen  
You've narrowed it down to the few or the many  
You've narrowed it down 'till there's no space between

You've narrowed it down to the heat or the fever  
You've narrowed it down to opinion or blood  
You've narrowed it down to belief or believer  
You've narrowed it down to a drought or a flood

You're missing the mark, you're sitting alone  
Saying it's a long way to Berlin for some painted stone  
It's a long way to China where a boy once stood  
And it's a long way to Calvary for some nails and wood

You've narrowed it down to hate or be hated  
You've narrowed it down, you have covered your eyes  
You've narrowed it down to the line you created  
You've narrowed it down so you don't have to try

You're missing the mark, you're sitting alone  
Saying it's a long way to Berlin for some painted stone  
It's a long way to China where a boy once stood  
And it's a long way to Calvary for some nails and wood

And you've narrowed it down to the blinkers of reason  
You've narrowed it down to the fingers of chance  
You've narrowed it down to a soul for a season  
You've narrowed it down to the fight or the dance  
You've narrowed it down to the fight or the dance