

Voxtrot, Every Day

Every day I picture things falling down
Landscape all tossed around
In cities I start to drown
But when I stop to push the fear out of me
Come steady my shaking knees
And drag the roots out to sea

And it's hard to be steeped in your gaze
You're always drinking me, I have no place
To be awkward and silent
Spoil your tongue with my silence
My flavor ripens inside this
There is no love without trying
There is no easy way when I

Crane my neck to kiss your head, I know
That there is something that I can rely on
And when I strain my thoughts to push this thread I sew
It's some kind of future that I can be sure of

Oh I'm just breathing air
Contracts on everything
Reluctant and measuring
The food that we choose to bring
But I can trace an invisible piece of string
Connects between you and me
Like symbols of property

Oh when I recognize, cut from a cloth
Always solid and breathing
You and I retract like swans
Always advance and receding
Believe in something worth eating
Shared love is something like feeding
There is no trust without meaning
There is no easy way when I

Crane my neck to kiss your head, I know
That there is something that I can rely on
And when I strain my thoughts to push this thread I sew
It's some kind of future that I can be sure of

And I wonder why there is no choice in the things that we hear
We hear our lives inside these sounds
There's nothing good on the radio
There's never anything good on
There's never anything good on
There's nothing good on the radio
There's never anything so I stop to sing
And these things come rushing from behind
Life is changing so fast and there's nothing I can do to stop it
But when I crane my neck to kiss your head, I know
That there is something that I can rely on
And when I strain my thoughts to push this thread I sew
It's some kind of future that I can be sure of

Because I love you, because I love you
Because I love you, because I love you