

# Walkabouts, No One The Wiser

our healin' mark was reached  
above this floodlit street  
beneath a sliver moon  
undone

leaning with intent to fall  
your gaze a perfect blade  
my hand, a shadow  
drawn

These secrets come and go  
but every secret knows  
it's better to ravish  
than to hold

are we right back where we were?  
or just right where we are?  
can't see it for the stars  
but we'll know it when it's gone

No one the wiser  
No one the wiser

the healin' deals been struck  
pain is shit-out-o'-luck  
neither one of us, too tired to love

just tired of bleedin' stones  
just tired of crashin' slow  
Forever shoulda' known

no one the wiser  
no one the wiser  
no one the wiser

do ya' feel our ghost in every stitch?  
do ya' hear our ghost in every word?  
are you my ghost?  
or am I yours?  
one thing for sure  
time is gonna' soothe these shattered  
eyes  
time is gonna' heal things out of turn  
time is gonna' mark the place to start  
but leave the ending for yourself

no one the wiser  
no one the wiser