

Wintersleep, Laser Beams

One day laser beams will cure my sight
Negative five, it's pretty much blind
I wanna see things you know
I stare so deep into the laptop light
Sip your coffee and stare
Like you got something to say
But you can't say it cause it just aint there anymore
A vague premonition flexed in its might
Converse with absolute time..and space..
..and time and space and time and space and nothing really matters anymore

You can't say it, don't ever say it
Its not tangible it's not even relevant
A warm hand, a short skirt, a soft blanket, a trusty appliance
A 57 in mathematics and science
An oxygen mask, they stick it and they'll never come back
They'll never come back, they'll never come back anymore
Are you with me and am I wrong? (am I wrong?)
Your silly old songs
Do they mean anything or am I just wrong?
Am I just wrong?
Am I just wrong?
How did I ever get so god damn dumb?
A foreign lick from a familiar tongue
Its not one you love
But its familiar enough
Not full of teeth, chewed up and spit on the ground
When I speak are my words just white naked sounds?
Carelessly rendered, and scattered around, random, and animal, clumsily stitched together
Forever alien and forever altered
Flowing in absolute time... and space...
... and time and space and time and space and nothing really matters anymore