

# Wintersleep, Lasers

One day laser beams will cure my sight  
Negative 5  
Is pretty much blind  
I want to see things you  
Stare so deep into the laptop light  
Sip your coffee and stare  
Like you got something to say  
But you cant say it because it just aint there anymore  
The back premonition flexing its might  
Converse with absolute time  
And space and time  
And space and time and space  
And nothing really matters anymore.  
You cant say it, dont have to say it  
Its not tangible its 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 theyll never come back  
Theyll never come back  
Theyll 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 firm 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 sound?  
Carelessly rendered and scattered around  
Random animal  
Clumsily stitched together  
Through rubber alien and forever altered  
Flowing in absolute time  
And space  
And time and space  
And time and space  
And nothing else really matters anymore.