

# Wire, 40 Versions

I never know which version I'm going to be  
I seem to have so many choices open to me

It's not hard to see another unique event  
When you miss the beginning and you miss the end

I've got forty versions all dying to get the part  
And so with a change of mind comes a change of heart

A total eclipse arrives now and Niagara Falls  
No loss of blood yet and no further calls

I never know which version I'm going to be  
I get the feeling my mind is deceiving me

In between are where only edges can be seen of the spaces