## **Envoy to the Open Fields**

## Mew

All manner of malady come to be seen All manner of malady come to be seen

Why do you call me at the door?

You don't know me

Why do you?

Why do you call me all the time?

You don't know meIn the corners of eyes

I'll stretch the sky in blue

And I'm thinking you're made for me

And I'm thinking of things you saidHey now! No using me

Hey now! Can you see them?

No use in me

When all you want is

And when you go I stay

There are no complications

And when you go I stay

The blood is on moirre hands todayWhy do you call me at the door?

You don't know me

Why do you?

Why do you call me all the time?

You don't know me

Assigned to ascertain their find

For I believe these fields divide

The other world

We timeless horse employ, envoy

How do you know?

Where did you go?

Solar, I can't see anything

Collide with me

Songwriters

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