# Gobi Blues

## The Weeks

You saw a desert to the side, didn't turn out like you'd like, no one stepped in
and stopped it.
You screamed bloody murder mouths,
but the words that are found they were wretched
and broken.
But all the birds that traveled south stop and pick your ins and outs and then take you
to places.
Some a million miles away
on a park bench or a crane and you'll have been there
at least once.Well I don't think eyes are meant to open,
cause to see the world and no doubt must means the world is broken.
Well I don't think the tragedy is worth it,
cause to build a life and let it die means we were never perfect.
And it don't sit right with me.
We were never meant to see.
...I watched the homeless in the street,
bundled trash to collect heat. It's a good way
to stay dry.
I found a troubled man in need just begging to be free
and he escaped
the hard way.
I broke a thousand brittle bones
just to get back to my home just to turn back,
I can't stay.
I touched miles of crooked trees
just to end up at the creek but it's not here,
it's just dust.Well I don't think eyes are meant to open,
cause to see the world and no doubt this means the world is broken.
Well I don't think the tragedy is worth it,
cause to build a life and let it die means we were never perfect.
And it don't sit right with me.
We were never meant to see.
...I heard a howling, holy ghost and a drunken staggered host kicked us all out,
you can't stay.
Left the clouds still at her home,
glowing off beneath the sun so we can see
how this all ends.Well I don't think eyes are meant to open,
cause to see the world and no doubt this means the world is broken.
Well I don't think the tragedy is worth it,

cause to build a life and let it die means we were never perfect.
And it don't sit right with me.
Well you were never meant to see.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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