

# Panic Open String

[Calexico](#)

Panic open string, power grids blackout  
Birds all fly in numbers down to the ground  
Reassure the blades of green, green grassSeason's still asleep more or less  
Wind is gearing up for a reckless ride  
Leaning accidental on nature's sidePropeller power fields, solar panel sides  
Lightning bolts connect, it's with you I will go  
When I close my eyes and the seasons passAbove the cityscape, the city out of reach  
Way beyond our lives, far below the greenMy dreams are all blue, so is my heart  
Light up screens of you, if you could only see  
Times, dreams escape late into the nightWhen the stars align, reminds me of you  
Words will lose their fear and I will find their truth  
Church bells in the hills, they will ring and ringThe oceans on the coast will cling to their host  
The sun will split in two, sink through an empty skyIt's where we'll go when we  
Leave this place and die

Lyrics provided by

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