Voices

Mike Gordon

The world is spinning so much faster
Fling me from pole to pole
A car pulls up and drags me downtown
To try to make up diamonds from some coal
Disco Balls and Revolving Doors
And then I see you though my eyes are growing round
I start to tell you I'm on the fast track and I don't need you here to slow me down(Chorus)
Then I hear the voices in my head
Telling me to stay right here and stand
The choir of guardian angels asking me to take a deeper breath
Telling me to slow down and live before I'm gone and deadI see you from marry-go-round now
lifts me like a flying saucer ride
down on the ground you're like a tiny ant
i see you holding blood from where I glide(Chorus)
And then I hear the voices in my head
telling me to go back down instead
the choir of guardian angels asking me to take a deeper breath
telling me to slow down and live before i'm gone and deadscreaming tongues but they're twisting all the words
reinterpreting my every little word
I'm trying to get by with all this comotion making me uneasy in my skin
I swing back now to pick you up where i left you back in that field
and we pull from home all aligned and now I know the voices are for real
and then I hear the voices in my head
Thanking me for doing what they said
the choir of guardian angels asking me to take a deeper breath
telling me to slow down and live before I'm gone and dead

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