

Come In Please

Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros

Once upon a time I was the hurricane boy
There was no eye in me for you to hide
Head low dont show oceans in my eyes
As the waves clap goodbye to sorrowDaddys on the mountain yellin at the bloody sky
Mamas in the mirror actin out another life
Children in the schoolyard singin everybody dies
And I am on the corner with a sentimental eye
I am on the corner singin sentimental liesHopped up on a gypsy train with tracks that you can hide
That way no storm could follow our tomorrows
But Shackled to a suitcase full of automatic thunder
CLAP!
All hail to deaths boy-wonderJJs in the kitchen talking bout the end of times
Mos thowin Kerouac to Catch Her In the Rye
Tempermental yogis bakin merryweather pie
And I am on the corner with a sentimental eye
I am on the corner singin sentimental liesSometimes said its suntime
Let it sunshine on my mindAll the same its conscience waiting
Cross the lineLast night I dreamed myself upon a golden glade
The clouds passed in and out of my reflection
And everyone Ive known held my hands till they were clay
And the storm finally bled from my complexionNow Jadeys on the mountain singing We will never die
The band is in the rainbow playin love for you and I
Heath is riding shotgun aimin at the paper sky
And I am only I am now Ive opened up my eye
I am only I am that Ive opened up my eyeSometimes said its suntime
Let it sunshine on my mind
Healing I need healing
A good feeling I can Shine
Feel it like you can see it
Like you can dream it in your mind
Sunny Hallelujah comin to ya
Rain or shineAll the same its Conscience waiting
Cross the line

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