Sailing To Nowhere

Broken Bells

Tonight I send a word
The wind is blowing all over
There's blood on the knife
Who'd have known
You're a devious sister
Guts on your blouse
Going the wrong wayAnd diamonds, a dozen
Sailing to nowhere
Vapor to float on
Still we hold on to the nightBehind I see stars, draining the light
Looking down by your house
One by one
Lord, to find
Our way out
Falling with the ghost
DownRunning in circles
A mouse on the table
I try to feel
But just don't
Hurting and dead inside
Down and covered in ah
Sit down

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