

# Watergate

## Portlights

watergate  
scenery twisted  
as i slip off the back of the rock  
that's so hard to hold on to  
and what a day you left me  
you went through the back door  
you knew there was no hope and i wish you were back there  
to see what's going on  
and i wish you could be here  
to see what's going on watergate  
serious twist it  
as i stab at the back weave of thread  
form fabric of existence  
and what a way  
you let be  
you went through the black door and i wish you were back there  
to see what's going on  
and i wish you could be here  
to see what's going on and i wish you could be here

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