

# Semantics

## The Mynabirds

You say you always feel half empty  
And I'm just a little fool  
To think a change in my semantics  
Could ever break any rules  
Water, my love  
We could be changing like water  
But sometimes you're as hard as  
The ice in Siberia  
You say, "Water or not,  
You can call us whatever you want,  
But in the light of a thousand suns,  
We'll still dry up." My cerulean baby has a way  
To make a blue sky feel like rain  
You say you always feel half empty  
And I'm just a little fool  
To think a change in my semantics  
Could ever break any rules  
You know I always feel half crazy  
A roman candle at the water's edge  
Water, my love  
Just remember we're water and blood  
It'll help us see through  
Days that are thick  
As the London fog  
Whether or not  
We can weather any storm  
It's just a matter of cooling down  
And lightening up  
You're so boring when you talk that way  
Or maybe I'm a fool to stay  
You say you always feel half empty  
And I'm just a little fool  
To think a change in my semantics  
Could ever break any rules  
You know I always feel half crazy  
A roman candle at the water's edge  
I've played with fire  
Keeps me warm  
You know I always feel half crazy  
I'm still here  
You know I always feel half crazy  
Half crazy, half crazy

You know I always feel half crazy  
And I'm still here  
It doesn't hurt to have a light  
It doesn't hurt to have a light Tie it to the car again  
And drive it off the highest cliff

TOO MUCH TO LOVE

See the wreckage in the water's edge  
You know there's always something left

TOO MUCH TO LOVE

Come on, let's tie to the car again

And drive until the sun resets

TOO MUCH TO LOVE

You know our love is always such a mess

I couldn't love it any less

TOO MUCH TO LOVE

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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