Like A.M. Radio

Northstar

My friends say it's alright..I keep my hands
Just out of sight
In bedrooms where I'm nothing else
there are broken laws..
And empty shelves..
And wonderful paintings of white
Wedding dresses..
I will love you forever (but these paintings
will last longer)There's a fake gold melting in my hands
Took it and lost some of my friends
I died selling the world..
This medicine..will bury me in unpaved sheets
But I know a ghost and she knows that
I know a ghost and she knows how to protect meThere's god then there's me
then there's everything in betweenThere's saturn, There's me
And forget everything in betweenMy hands shake and squeeze tight
During surgery at night
Time is medicine
And all the reason why we can
Down fire and warm up our veins
Until we forget all our names
Forget this itching trigger finger grip..Cause there's something dancing in my head
To a song I can't forget
And right now it's spinning the world..
It's the medicine that i need
Like clean new sheets..
But I know a ghost and she knows that
I know a ghost and she knows how to protect meThere's god then there's me
then there's everything in betweenThere's saturn, There's me
And forget everything in betweenThere's a mirror that's never seen a face
in a room that takes up space
There's a journal and a lock of hair
There's a feather that never found the air
And they said I can leave heaven now...

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