Carousel

Admiral Fallow

The heartiest handshake,
The line steady flow,
The hint of a 'could be keen' eye from
The spectre in the second row.
I love your eyes and ears,
Your presence of trust.
A thousand yard stare,
Or a yawn early on wont deter us.
And doesn't it feel like it's all coming down to this.
And doesn't it feel like everything's been done, yes?
An expectation.
Get yourself out from under the weather.
Stick another pin in the map you drew.
Get yourself out from under the weather.
And I long for this to be the thing you want to do.
We come in spite of atrition.
With feathers atrew.
We're here on a slow carousel,
Puffed out chest
And in full veiw.
And doesn't it feel like it's all coming down to this.
And doesn't it feel like everything's been done, yes?
An expectation.And doesn't it feel like it's all coming down to this.
And doesn't it feel like everything's been done, yes?
An expectation.
(Get yourself out from under the weather)
I can't tell anything
Anymore
My mind can't tell me anything
Anymore.
But I'll be fine.
I'll keep my head down.
Stick to the line.
Get yourself out from under the weather.
Stick another pin in the map you drew.
Get yourself out from under the weather.
And I long for this to be the thing you want to do.
Get yourself out from under the weather.
Stick another pin in the map you drew.

Get yourself out from under the weather.
And I long for this to be the thing you want to do.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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