Days Spent Floating (In the Half Between)

Okkervil River

I got lost down a dark red rural road
Looked down two long lines to the place they both blurred out
In a cave lab they took some time to reassemble my brain
It would have been better to not have left New York City at allDays spent floating in the halfbetween
Days spent floating in the halfbetweenJust one day, I want to have died for a day
To disappear between two notes in a twelve-tone scale
Floral Jesus floats in a sky of warm toast
You can only spend so much time, brother, as the world's guestDays spent floating in the halfbetween
Days spent floating in the halfbetweenIt's Hallowe'en, and half Brooklyn is costumed and crying
And I don't want to be a human being
Caught midstreet drinking, the mistake of a late-night zombie
All-night dreams of a sky that's filled with ashes
And three days in till October's endedDays spent floating in the halfbetween
Days spent floating in the halfbetween
Days spent floating in the halfbetween
Days spent floating, floating in the halfbetweenFloating
Floating
Floating in the halfbetween

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