

# 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 all  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
Just 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 guest  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
It'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 ended  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
Days spent floating in the halfbetween  
Days spent floating, floating in the halfbetween  
Floating  
Floating in the halfbetween

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