From the Observatory

Swingin' Utters

I want to tell you how its been but I'm not too sure about it myself I've tried to call time and time again but I misdialed, then stopped myself now I feel like I'm on trial for the inconvenience
I caught the train in a downtown rain and I swear I saw your face as I peered out through the window's stains I swear I saw your faceI'm not waiting for the world to grab me by the balls and hold until I surrender weepingI suppose I could say I've missed your ways and I wish that we could meet again someday I know its not a crime to wait but I ain't standing here foreverThe lighthouse sits as an attraction for tourists it's been out of work for years, it seems I think its a bed and breakfast it's automated, been reconstructed no storied old man working in it

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