October

Broken Bells

Use your intuition, it's all you've got
Keys are revving, there's a dozen locks
Standing your way
So goes the gold age to your entire life
Digging for a way you cast a spell
Grab a path from all the things they sell
But they don't let go
Just touch your shin bone, keep them away
I know what I know but nothing will fill the hole
So let your mind go straight down the runway
Does one want to get more used to
The mall and misery, the dead mouths it costs to be alive?
She lies half burning from the batting crows
You're falling a lamb, what you've never been told
There's a new world
Somewhere a good girl lives and breathes
Part of her opened the callow mind
Audio has stolen the morning tide
There's a dark time
This is a dark life, feel your heart
I know what I know but nothing will fill the hole
So let your mind go straight down the runway
Does one want to get more used to
The mall and misery, the dead mouths it costs to be alive?

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