Double Vision Quest

Minus the Bear

Caught in the locked groove of this long season
These hours motions circle, still repeating
The beat moves on itself
The beat moves on itselfEveryday my love
Crazy, crazy days are gone
When I come home
And we're finally aloneI'm caught in your arms safe from a morning
No one walks out on the tightrope today my love
The beat moves on itself
The beat moves on itselfEveryday my love

Crazy, crazy days are gone

When I come home

Crazy, crazy days are gone

When I come homeWe awoke at the edge of a summer

New days began to stretch their legs

And the tempo's changing the compliancy

The needle finds the groove to free us tonightWe awoke on the edge of this winter

The ice melts off and flows in like a song

The record plays but the needles old

It lets the player take controlMove the speakers how they're told

To make us march for something more

Music is a sedative

And you put out what you put in

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