Channel

Joe Henry

How can I change the lights
The color of this room?
Why can't this channel find
A kinder afternoon?I feel the fray of every letter
To cross your lips that know no better
Disarray, disarrayI want my story straight
But all the others bend
From wondrous to strange
To beauty at the endI move along a swaying wire
You're talking drums, a perfect choir
To my disarray, disarray, disarrayEach fuzzy word I said
Returns a finer blade
To touch the thought balloon
Of every plan I've laidI know the switch but keep the station
I love you with all due desperation
And disarray, disarray, disarray

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/