One More Move

HEADSTONES

Talk talk and dream what exactly do you believe
Looking for a thing that never wavers
The sum of a trillion parts
1/3 water and the rest is scotch
You believe in God and green Lifesavers
Glass thoughts and the company
Does little more than give me the creeps
They don't stop until they're winded
I tried just to hammer it shut
Gave it all but it ain't enough
I didn't get here today I descended
I'm halfway with it sometimes
Well just enough to break my fall
I can almost hear them calling
It's my brain radio that's all
Cold now well you lost the stride
You leave the length of the road behind
There is no push there is no fever
Well hell it ain't such a change
I see the face and the lives they made
There ain't no depth it don't get deeper
The radio made me
Because the radio played
The radio saved me
Because the radio plays

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