

Slips and Tangles

The Weakerthans

Neon lights and slinking purple skies
Squeeze out soft regrets from all our lives
I greet another door that opens in
To that place where we repeatedly begin I'm tangled up in tries slipping on
I wonder why I face
Affection not embrace Another urban wasteland, thick with fears
I see lights that shine like frozen television tears
Or dying embers of another day
Please tell me what it is I, I wanna say I'm tangled up in tries slipping on
Wonder why I face
Affection not embrace
Affection not embrace

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