

# Ship In a Bottle

## Bright Eyes

I wanna be the surgeon that cuts you open  
That fixes all of life's mistakes  
I wanna be the house that you were raised in  
The only place that you feel safe I wanna be your shower in the morning  
That wakes you up and makes you clean  
I know I'm just the weather against your window  
As you sleep through a winter's dream Something's churning the earth, something's stirring the sky  
Every color at once in a column of light  
Bacteria breeds on a microscope slide  
The worm in my heart's the apple of your eye Don't adore what is impossible  
We have built this ship in a wine bottle  
But if you knew how it worked  
We would have to grow old Something's eating at you, wakes you up in the night  
If you dig in past, who knows what you'll find  
Read the newspaper, print off the microfiche slide  
And your holding your breath for the rest of your life Don't you love what is intangible  
I have built this ship in a wine bottle  
But if you knew who I was  
You would never grow old

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