

All My Friends

The city lights, look so pretty with you tonight
There's a fire in your eyes
I have not seen in such a long time

And all of my friends, don't owe me anything
Don't owe me anything, don't owe me a thing
And all of my friends
Don't owe me anything, don't owe me a thing

There's a hole in the sky
And it shines like a wedding ring
But it burns like a bee sting when I look inside
And there's a fire in your eyes
I have not seen in such a long time

And all of my friends, don't owe me anything
Don't owe me anything, don't owe me a thing
And all of my friends
Don't owe me anything, don't owe me a thing

Inner Critic

Asking me to pick my poisons, pick my friends
A little more wisely
One could never be too careful, be to sure
And lose it again

Only a moment of weightlessness
To know right where I stand
Only a moment of weightlessness
To know right where I stand

Ask me to sing a little softer, a little brighter
To bring you back in
One could never be too careful, be too sure
And lose it again

Only a moment of weightlessness
To know right where I stand

Only a moment of weightlessness
To know right where I stand

Following A Straight Line

Following a straight line
To nowhere in particular
I almost lost myself

Doing my best
With what means
Mostly less
I almost lost myself

Meet me in the sunshine
You know it's better there
Meet me tomorrow
And I'll be waiting there

Give it Time

Give it time, give it time, give it time
Give it time, give it time, give it time
It will come running, it will come running
It will come running, back to you

Give her time, give her time, give her time
Give her time, give her time, give her time
She'll come running, she'll come running
she'll come running, back to you

There isn't much that I have done, redeeming of light
The angels are thankfully weeping by my side

Give him time, give him time, give him time
Give him time, give him time, give him time
He'll come running, he'll come running
He'll come running, back to you

Give me time, give me time, give me time
Give me time, give me time, give me time
I'll come running, I'll come running
I'll come running, back to you

Been on My Mind

It's been a long time, you've been on my mind
Yes, you have been on my mind
Not that it matters, not that you care
But you have been on my mind

Daisies chase pavement and I'm chasing papers
Waiting to see
I'm waiting, waiting to see
Which the wind likes better

And it's been a long time, you've been on my mind
You have been on my mind
Not that it matters, not that you care
But you have been on my mind
You have been on my mind

Break Open

I break open
Like an ocean

Day has broken
Words unspoken

Remembered This Way

You don't want to be
Remembered this way
So tired and a little lost
You don't want to be this way

You don't get very far
Fill your cup then overflow

The drought runs dry, the drought runs deep
But you have secrets, you will keep

You can feel it
With your hands
Across the ocean
Across the land

The drought runs dry, the drought runs deep
But you have secrets, you will keep

Sleeping Dogs

Motion forward
Putting it forth
I follow the train tracks
Follow the Earth

Sleeping dogs lie
At the end of the day
And I can not lie
I'll go my own way

It's in the revealing
Of what's there
It's in the revealing
Of what's always been

Sleeping dogs lie
At the end of the day
And I can not lie
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It's in the revealing
Of what's there
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Of what's always been

Some Kind of Longing

Some kind of longing we all can relate to
Faces fade into time
Doors stay open at night

I go down to the water's edge
Wait for something to break

Sometimes the ocean wraps around me
Faces fade into time.

Traces

I could say that I tried
Wanted the best
But it wouldn't be fair
Or honest

And I wanted
Time to slow
In the places
Love won't grow

Overstated
What I know
Losing traces
Of my home

The ribbon it flows
Aimlessly
The branches they blow
Endlessly

And I wanted
Time to slow
In the places
Love won't grow

Overstated
What I know
Losing traces
Of my home