

High / Low

To every high
And every how
And all the coming down

To every time you found yourself
Reaching for
That old middle ground

To every key
And every mile
And road you find

To anyone along for the ride
And every hand
Ever waved you goodbye

To every dream that lies in between
The days and the days
To every eye looking long at the sky
Oh to losing you way

To every storm
And every spring
And every second you sold
To every pot of gold
And every last memory
You old mind could can hold

To every chord
And every string
And every song that I sung

All the guitars and the drums
And every time
I had to pull the plug

To every line that leads you back in time
To the end of the page
To every heart left breaking in the dark
Just beyond the lighted stage

Oh Oblivion

Sometimes it's my head the fails me

Sometimes it's my heart
Some days it's just a dream derails me
From getting to where you are

Oh Oblivion
Oh Oblivion

Ain't it always the same characters
I've been calling up for years
They say the lines, you know they're pretty good actors
They know what I need to hear

Oh Oblivion
Oh Oblivion

Well is it these eyes that hide me
Like I'm under a spell
And even my love can't find me
Though she knows me so well

Oh Oblivion
Oh Oblivion

Let You Down

I don't wanna let you down
I don't wanna let you down
I don't wanna let you down no more

In these hours that fall
With the shadows hanging on kitchen walls
Cigarettes on a hard back chair

Me and my weary dreams
We can make a mess out of many things
Leave a helpless heart more to bear

I don't wanna let you down
I don't wanna let you down
I don't wanna let you down no more

Lay You Down

Well the stars are shining up on high
And everything else seems to fly on by

I just wanna lay you down
I just wanna lay you down

As the trains roll out of sight
Crowded with people and their crowded minds

I just wanna lay you down
I just wanna lay you down

When I'm lost in these lines and lines
Wondering at the way it can feel sometimes

I just wanna lay you down
I just wanna lay you down

Middle of the Night

In the middle of the night, in the middle of the night
The doors are flying open to the back of my mind
All that I can do is hold on tight
In the middle of the night, in the middle of the night

In the middle of shifting from scene to scene
Places I hide, people I've tried to be
Got no time to think about what it means
In the middle of shifting from scene to scene

In the middle of all the low and the highs
Tangled up in my tangled mind
In the middle of the night, in the middle of the night

In the middle in the middle of a sky of blue
Yesterdays cloud come rolling on through
Hanging over me and over you
In the middle in the middle of a sky of blue

In the middle in the middle of a page full of rhyme
Tangled up in my tangled mind
In the middle of the night

Yours / Mine

I try to be tender

I try to be kind
I try to be mindful
Of what you got in your mind
I try to keep things simple
But I never really do
I try to be me
You try to be you

I try to be careless
Get carried away
And I try not to learn all the rules of the game
I try to get closer to you without blurring the lines
I try to be yours
You try to be mine

I try to meet you
Just where you are
And I try not to take every little failure so hard
I try to remember that it's good to be alive
I try to be yours
You try to be mine

Never Really Know

Well you never really know
Do you ever
Really know

Just what you've taken on
Just what you've let go?

Well the warm nights come and they've gone
Another glass of wine
Another big moon hanging on
Ain't it always an uphill climb

But I'm coming on through it now
I'm coming on through it now

Well the rain could come along
Wash away this scene
A couple of thunder clouds
Come and give us what we need

Can you take me back in time
Get me back to me
I know I've been hard to find

And even harder to believe

But I'm coming on through it now
I'm coming on through it now

Window

A little rain on the window
A little light peeking through
Little breaks in the branches
A little further from view

Well you know I'll be coming back real soon

Through the night the wheels are turning
But the moon must've missed it's cue
Little lines on my pages
Disappear into the blue

Well you know I'll be coming back real soon