Library Magic

The Head and the Heart

Drawn to the sorta library magic Whispering through the dusty aisles

Watching all the thinkers read

Trying to keep a grown man quiet's like

Pulling teeth on a winters eve

Cracks and poles and unfamiliar roads

I'm on this one to find outCan stay up here in the cloud of eyes

Listening to my every move

Just trying to survive

Self-imposed adventure that selfishness drives

I can barely keep my head above the blue

Trying to keep it off me and you

And I can see the sunshine's rays

Gleaming through the clear water

Telling me what happened before

This chapter's arrived

There will always be better days

There will always be better daysMaking music is what we do

Trying to weave the patterns for me and you

Trying to make the grasses green

And the grown man cryWith the knife is where I bleed

Tangled up in a funnel's wind

Trying to come out walking

Understand it's beyond me talking

Trying to come out walking

Understand it's beyond me talking

I can see the sunshine's rays

Gleaming through the clear water

Telling me what happened before

This chapter's arrived

There will always be better days

There will always be better daysBeing alone isn't lonely

Sought after like a holiday

Being alone is my vacation

Postcard dreams, a full-sized bedQuit the band one too many times

Serious enough to get a rise

Get up in the next morning

For another drive, that's a promise

The best advice we ever received

Is for you and me to stay here together

It's easier to begin and hard to end

I'm just glad to go through it all with you as a friendI can see the sunshine's rays

Gleaming through the clear water

Telling me what happened before
This chapter's arrived
There will always be better days
There will always be better days
There will always be better days

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/