

# EYELIDS

## Verse 1

Through the mirror, I can see the dust kick up, into the night sky  
Where all things particular never manifest.  
With the wheel in one hand and fire in the other,  
There's no reason to count the miles gone  
Through the windshield I can see the world ahead sputter out into darkness

When the one from your dreams walks the earth,  
That's when you've no hold of your will  
And if she ever catches me, she'll let me in,  
Lock me in and there'll be no more use for the back of my Eyelids

## Verse 2

Through the glovebox I see a map pristine in all directions,  
No plans have been laid.  
The very idea of that grapefruit moon is more than I, can bear to hold my head down  
for.  
All my life I've never dared to look you in the eye, for fear of finding, an ending there.

## CHORUS

### *Bridge*

Locked inside A vision  
No Longer in my sights  
A sentimental Heaven, mine eye refuses to find (WIDE OPEN...WIDE OPEN)

### Back To *CHORUS*

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