

## Ms. Lazarus

Hum

Come to you all dressed in sound  
With bluebirds tripping wires to the ground  
Connected to a time machine  
That will not power down

Set the cross hairs back on one  
You said we'd only die here in a sun  
The way your headstone shines  
I only wish that it was mine

So set the cross hairs back on one  
I nail the loop that brings the second run  
Past the wished on charms  
And through the lens back to your living arms

This time machine won't power down  
And this time machine won't power down

And still the cross hairs rest on one  
And still you rest there in the morning sun  
Still I fumble through pages  
Of constructions on the ride

I like the blown out sound we've found  
I like the way it feels here coming down  
The way your headstone shines  
I only wish that it was mine