

# Make Another World

Idlewild

It's knowing what's important  
Hidden locket of your hair  
Felt exactly every moment  
Even moments we never share  
And all this land has been discovered  
Every frame in front of me  
Is describing in a story  
A familiar history  
Through a city that's all closing  
At least it's closing in on me  
But you're too old to remember  
Or I'm too young to agree  
Secret teachings take me somewhere strange  
Shadows gained and bottles drain  
Let your tears fall in the shape  
Of everyone of the American states  
If I could see your face  
Before it's born and raised  
Before it was born and raised  
In memories wake  
Reassure me into changing names  
Vision strained a second's change  
To be secure of everything  
If I could make another world  
We're like flies landing on flies  
We suffer what we never try  
So I slick my hair and I stamp my feet  
Until the darkness  
Until the darkness is complete  
If I could see your face  
Before it's born and raised  
Before it was born and raised  
In memories wake