

## White Line

Lakeside X

You shiver sometimes  
And I'm watching that line  
And feeling so helpless

You're walking down the hill  
Breathing so still  
Lying there in front of me

You're walking on your way  
There's nothing there for singing  
You're riding on your own  
Nothing there to bring with

I wish you walked into the summer

I wish you could hear me  
I wish you ever wanted  
Now your face is like a vacant lot  
Pale and bright and out of tears

You're walking on your way  
There's nothing there for singing  
You're riding on your own  
Nothing there to bring with

And the white line, is flickering  
As you're falling down inside  
I'll stay here until  
I still believe you're hearing me  
The things I want to say

I wish I could say it all

I wish you walked into the summer  
From one life to another