

All days and all nights I spend dreaming
I'm fine with it 'cause I find it pleasing
To get slow when I get below the time
When I'm listening to the radio of my mind
Old tapes and old mistakes are teachers
I can turn up or disconnect the speakers
I've played 'em all a hundred times
On the radio of my mind

I rode the streets of love receiving
I moved around I've done some leaving
I've laid it on the table and I've been taken down
But I always had the radio of my mind

Playing some rock and roll
Taking me back east coast
Hold me don't let me go
It was raining so you drove me home

Cut open something new what did I find
We're making apple trees with what's inside
And now you'll grow with me every night
We'll be strong and sweet by keeping up the light, so sings the
radio

Now all the days and nights that I'm dreaming
I get to breathe the breath you're breathing
It's been a long way back to believing
Someone can love me and the radio of my mind

You can love me and the radio
I can love you with the radio of my mind