

## Wait For A Safe Sign

Nurses

When holes enter my bones I'll be alone  
Wondering if you're far  
The sounds that echo through crowds and over our towns  
Know just where you are

We've got the fortune of a curious few  
Who want all the wantings but fell from the view  
We're boarding up windows to keep out the night  
With hands as our curtains we'll cover our eyes.

When sounds enter the grounds where we are found  
I will be alone  
As movement in the room catches up soon  
I will be at home  
We've got the courage of a thousand drum march  
Who laughs at the readers who censor their hearts  
Our words were so busy when we opened our thoughts  
To geysers of visions that captured our faults

Oh cut 'em free are you cutting them free  
Where do I get ideas for wreckin their spirits  
Oh cut us free are you cutting us free  
Where do I get ideas for wreckin their spirits

When holes enter my bones I'll be alone  
As sounds echo through crowds and shower our homes  
We've got the fortune of a curious few  
Who want all the wantings but fell from the view

We're boarding up windows to keep out the night  
With hands as our curtains we'll cover our eyes.  
As sounds echo through crowds and shower our homes