

Indifference

Spin Doctors

Indifferent minds seek nothing
They wait to be told
They never stop talkin'

The way you talk to me
You give me the blues
I feel like walkin'

Expressions that the stories gave
Share your thoughts till they walk away
Revealing tales of kings and pawns
Tall grass, dragons and mountain songs

Break the thread of indifference
They'll suck the wind right from your soul
To never listen to the voice of memory
Is to die waiting for nothing

I'd rather kiss the empty blue
Than to stand here and waiting forever on you
On a trip in this place called time
[Unverified] no one lives, no one to find

Quiet streams of life gone by
Roll down the face of lovers
And in the early morning tears
We cry into each other

Sew the thread of indifference
It rolls on and on and on
Never listen to the voice of memory
Is to die waiting for nothing