

King of You

Wilco

Wave after wave
Wishes unspoken
Talks like a blowtorch
Palms out and frozen

Who said it's easy
Language is losing
I swallow the steam and
Claim to be stupid

Nails on the threshold
Moon free, don't make me the king of you

Past is a point
Behind the horizon
Bottom of the flame
Burning the garden

Smiling on the threshold
Moon free, don't make me the king of you
Well, I'm a soldier for you you frightened climbing
Don't make me the king of you

Wave after wishes
My boon companion
Talks to the frost but
Who'll cheer the champion