

Phoenix Wind

Yeasayer

Time is just a number, it takes you by the hand
And descending like the shepherd dog buried in the sand
Your magnet eyes move fluid in my veins
A Phoenix wind is murdering the planes

I kinda feel like, a wind is coming soon
I kinda feel like, the clock is well past doom
The other face of, illusion not as weak
Has been revealed by, the tricks of all asleep

When they said when they said your mind could get
better
Was a bulb above your head
No more trivial wagers you could turn the tables
Not a single page was read

When they said when they said life would get better
If we proceed proceed to bed
And the hardest winds and the flattest roads
Were the only ones ahead

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Nothing's as it seems, nightmares are healing your
dreams
Nothing's as it seems, when your nightmares are healing
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Healing your dreams

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