

how does a picture make you feel  
just like when you were tiny tiny  
smiles and eyes and energy  
energy unwinding, winding  
sitting in a picture frame behind a piece of glass  
its just a superficial thing made of paper, ink, and plastic

how does the temperature today  
remind me of when we were driving, driving  
driving toward the sky and there were  
heavy clouds and lightening, lightening  
that was many years ago, and still i can't forget it  
'cause the temperature today it filled my lonely lungs and said it

oh sweet remembrance lie me down

the world is full of centuries  
of people stuck remembering  
the things they had, and other things  
and in their sadness wallowing  
oh i wold never want to be  
just a singer singing sad sad things  
but it's not as easy as it seems  
to keep your head up constantly

oh no it's not as easy as it seems  
or perhaps it doesn't seem at all

so i'll sit tight here waiting for  
these feelings that i've felt before  
and wait for summer's warm warm wind  
to come and bring me back again  
to the place where we were driving, driving  
with heavy clouds and lightening  
oh driving up so high high high  
on a highway to the sky the sky the sky