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by my home

say what you want to say without looking away,
 what you need to say to me
 just say what you really feel
 it is all allowed
 i promise you

i will stay if you want me to without running away
 if you need me to stay with you
 just do what you got to do
 it is all allowed
 i promise you

tell me to go and I will go, tell me to go and I will leave
 tell me to go and I will go, tell me to go and I will leave
 tell me to stay and I will stay, tell me to stay and I will be here
 tell me to stay and I will stay, tell me to stay and I will be with you

i wanna be with you
 cuz you know, you know, you know i wanna be with you...

play what you want to play, you're not getting away
 with those games from your early days
 just do what you really feel
 it is all allowed
 then meet me where it's real

tell me to go and I will go...

cuz you know, you know, you know i wanna be with you...

we don't need no place that isn't home
 we don't need no place that isn't home
 be my home, be my home

cuz you know, you know, you know i wanna be with you...

you could be my home...

ambiguity

ambiguity, you're no good
 you don't know what you need but you could ambiguity, you're no good
 oh, oh, oh, oh

ambiguity, you're no good
 you made a fool of me like they said you would ambiguity, you're no good
 and you are screwin' me,
 c'mon baby make up your mind

i wanna kick you out ...

cuz when you know your heart,
 there is no room for doubt
 cuz when you know your heart,
 it all works out

ambiguity is gone

ambiguity, yes or no?
 are you stayin' or do you wanna go? ambiguity, high or low?
 oh, oh, oh, oh

ambiguity, fast or slow?
 you don't know what you need, you should know ambiguity, oh no
 you are screwin' me,
 c'mon baby make up your mind

i wanna kick you out ...

cuz when you know your heart...

i wanna kick you out

ambiguity is gone

broken thing

can you fix a broken thing?
 with tape and nails and glue and string?
 can you fix a broken thing?
 well i've been trying for so long but some things
 just won't fly

can you fix a broken thing?
 to make it fly it needs a wing
 can you fix a broken thing?
 well you've been burrowed underground so long
 you've forgotten the sky

well i want to try
 cuz i love because and not despite
 but it's a lie if i say it's alright
 why won't you stand up for this love and fight?

can you fix a broken thing?
 can you make a closed heart sing?
 can you fix a broken thing?

well i want to try
 cuz i love because and not despite
 but it's a lie if i say it's alright
 why won't you stand up for this love and fight?

where did you go?
 did you crawl back down below?
 you left me here on my own,
 building a wing for our love
 but one wing's not enough

so can we fix this broken thing?
 can we fix this broken thing?

i don't love you

open up your eyes and see
 i was never into you
 you're staring at me endlessly
 you're creepier than "doctor who"

stop starin' at me
 i don't wanna see your face
 stop tryin' to kiss me
 i don't want you in my space

but if i were to write you these words
 you'll think you're in my head
 that would be just proof you never heard
 a word i said.

this has got to stop now

i don't love you

i don't love you

someone didn't love you right
 but i can't be your rescue queen
 you keep me in your line of sight
 your "love" is like a junkie's dream

stop starin' at me
 i don't wanna see your face
 stop tryin' to kiss me
 i don't want you in my space

but if i were to write you these words...

i don't love you

if you want someone and they don't want you back just walk away all this staring,
 stalking, clocking every move is not okay

this has got to stop now

skin on skin

fall down and i get myself up
 i've found that the earth can't hold me
 to pull down is gravity's luck
 up with the stars, and i'm spinnin' wildy

hands in hair and necks inhaled
 i don't know the way back down
 poisoned air and passes failed
 wings are not a welcome sound

what do we know? what do we know about love?
 what do we know? we don't know a thing about it.

so put your lips on mine
 let's take our bodies dancin'
 sweat until we slide
 skin on skin

let's take our bodies dancin'
 sweat until we slide, slide, slide
 skin on skin (slide)
 skin on skin (slide)

kick hard as i breathe through water
 light curves as i spiral upwards
 too wet to find a fire starter
 come up for air and the time rolls backwards

close your eyes, imagine sun
 please show me the way back down
 edge the tower, cock your gun
 wings are not a welcome sound

what do we know? what do we know about love?
 what do we know? we don't know a thing about it.

so put your lips on mine ...

skin on skin
 skin on skin
 skin on skin

anyway

you can be such a jerk sometimes
 ya play poker like a cheat
 your shoes are still in the cupboards
 but you're halfway down the street

oh, now tell me, how'd we get away with this so long?

in love, we breathe with our hearts
 not with our lungs
 in love, we speak with our hearts
 not with our tongues

in love, all the things you wish you didn't say
 in love, all the things you do to make me crazy
 why do we stay in love,
 anyway?

i should get my tongue cut off
 but the fire makes it fly
 you say i come off heartless
 which i'd be hard-pressed to deny

oh, now tell me, how'd we get away with this so long?

in love, we breathe with our hearts ...
 why do we stay in love,
 anyway?

breathe, find the answer
 is time spent a reason to stay?
 one's the past and one's the future
 why are we here
 anyway?

oh, now tell me, how'd we get away with this so long?

in love, we breathe with our hearts ...

knockin'

you're knockin' on your own door, keys are in your pocket
 only you can open it, only you can lock it

you ask me what i'm doin', fear is in your question
 i don't want a thing from you, love is just suggestion
 give just what you want to, take the things you need
 why ya gotta run away, you're already free

nobody wants you to go, nobody wants you to stay
 nobody wants you to give everything that you got
 nobody wants you to go, nobody wants you to stay
 nobody wants you to be anything that you're not

what you want to give
 is really what you're scared to lose
 (i think maybe)
 what you want to give
 is really what you're scared to lose?

you know the wind will touch the trees and make 'em dance, dance, dance
 but the angle of the breeze is up to chance
 reachin' up and reachin' down, the branches do their thing
 how could i ask for any sound that you can't already sing?

nobody wants you to go ...

what you want to give ...

you're knockin' on your own door, keys are in your pocket
 only you can open it, only you can lock it

it's like that

clouds hover
 it's like that
 fully undress the darkness but just don't touch her, no
 she is precious
 it's like that
 smirkin' at you as you go down for the reach
 but she will smug you down with her eyes
 and you will feel ashamed

it's like that
 i know you want to change it but it's just like that, oh
 it's like that, it's like that
 sometimes there is nothin' you can do

smoke chokes
 it's like that
 fully consume the darkness but just don't taste him, no
 he is special
 it's like that
 welcoming you in, you go for the entrance
 but he will slam the door with his words
 and you will feel a rage

what's a girl to do? (don't waste my time)
 it's like that
 you got me good it's true (get outta my mind)
 it's like that
 what's a girl to do? what's a girl to do? what's a girl to do?
 i'm fallin' for, fallin' for, fallin' for you

winds twist
 it's like that
 fully toast to the darkness but just don't sip from their glass
 they're too duplicitous
 it's like that
 lustin' after you, and when you take your leave
 they'll litter up your path with rejection's broken glass
 and this is all i ask of you

so what's a girl to do? (don't waste my time)
 it's like that
 you got me good it's true (get outta my mind)
 it's like that
 so what's a girl to do? (don't waste my time)
 it's like that
 what's a girl to do? what's a girl to do?
 i'm fallin' for, fallin' for, fallin' for you

so what's a girl to do? (i can't be no fool for two)
 i'm fallin' for, fallin' for, fallin' for you
 it's like that, it's like that, it's like that ...

i don't care

i don't know you think of me
 i don't know he thinks of me
 i don't know what they think of me
 but you know, you know, i don't care
 i don't, i don't, i don't, i don't care

i don't know what this thing means
 i don't know what that thing means
 i don't know what it all means
 but that don't mean that i don't, i don't care (hmm)
 that don't mean that i don't care! (hmm)

and if you choose to tell me then i'll know
 but if you turn to sell me then i'll go
 cuz only truth compels me, don't you know
 why i don't care?
 no no no
 (you can't make me, you can't make me care)

you don't take the time to think
 and i don't know just what to think
 all i want to do is drink, watch the boat we built sink
 but i don't care, i can't, i don't care

so if you choose to tell me then i'll know
 but if you turn to sell me then i'll go
 cuz only truth compels me, don't you know
 why i don't care?
 no no no

what do you do if you don't care?
 how do you exit the fog?
 what do you do if you don't care?
 when you'd rather be lost
 you would rather be lost, you would rather be lost.

so if you choose to tell me then i'll know
 but if you turn to sell me then i'll go
 cuz only truth compels me, now you know
 i don't care! no no no
 all these lines you're sellin' have got to go
 cuz only truth's compelin' you've got to know
 all this time just yellin', it goes to show
 why i don't care
 no no no

cricket heart

there once was a man with a chirp in his heart
 much like he had swallowed a cricket
 when she held her ear pressed to the rise of his chest
 she heard a sweet night serenade

but the man with the chirping heart was not one
 who readily shared all his thinkin'
 so when the cricket's tune played
 did it prove it was love they had made?

so in love...

then came a night when the cricket's tune ceased
 to give enough peace to her mind
 so she asked him point blank and her heart slowly sank
 when he paused to consider his answer

the man with the cricket heart was the type
 for whom words were not said if not certain
 it's true that he loved her
 but what about their future?

so in love...

a cricket just sings
 it starts in late spring
 through summer and fall every year

though quiet in winter
 love is there, don't deny it
 that chirping of doubt in her ear

so the man with the cricket in his heart
 on this night held her tight in a whisper
 with his hand on her back, pressed her flat to his chest
 finally his fears, confessed

so in love...

a cricket just sings
 it starts in late spring
 through summer and fall every year

though quiet in winter
 love is there, don't deny it
 silent chirping of doubt in her ear

a cricket's consistent
 but her love is persistent
 beats like a heart through her veins

so silence those worries
 snow storms tempered to flurries
 quiet the cricket, and your love will remain
 a cricket just sings
 consistent like spring
 but this love, it persists, even when your doubt kicks it down

so silence those worries
 snow storms tempered to flurries
 quiet the cricket and your love, and your love, she'll stick around

castaway

i am a shore
 people wash up on me
 like you
 desperate and thirsty
 take in your tongue
 i'll give you some
 kindness has chiseled creases
 into my smile

but wait your turn
 you'll never steady me
 i know that now
 cuz i am a trunk of a jealous tree
 looking at the birds
 lustfully

you are a castaway
 and i've been cast away
 who's gonna ask the way to our hearts?
 you are a castaway
 and i've been cast away
 who's gonna ask the way to our hearts?
 i am that tree

people carve their names in me
 good thing i don't scar easy
 birds walk their tiny feet
 across my bark
 and leave their marks like brands
 not one feather understands

but wait your turn
 you'll never steady me
 i know that now
 cuz you are a castaway...

i am a shore, i am a jealous tree
 but that don't mean you can wash up on or walk all over me
 you are a desperate and thirsty drowning bird,
 heavy with wings that think they're free
 but wait your turn
 you'll never steady me
 i know that now
 you'll never steady me

cuz you are a castaway...

illusion

you love the illusion
 that she was your queen
 but the crown was not hers
 it was in your head
 she is not a one-kingdom girl,
 she is always free
 you just chose to not hear what she said, what she said

you can't go too far
 in building your illusion, stop building your illusion
 you can't go too far
 in building your illusions,
 fantasy eclipsing honesty...

you love the illusion
 that he's who you've waited for
 his timetable's too full
 he's never on time
 he has stood you up now, once or maybe twice, you don't know
 he's not just forgetful
 you've been waiting for the wrong guy

you can't go too far
 in building your illusion...

people show you who they are,
 and when they do, you don't believe, you don't believe
 then you say they broke your heart
 but it's not true, you were naive, you were naive

people show you who they are,
 and when they do, you don't believe, you don't believe
 and now you've got this broken heart
 but it's not their fault, it's on you, it's on you, it's on you, it's on...

you can't go too far
 in building your illusion...

fantasy eclipsing honesty...

you love the illusion...

paris

if you're gonna make me feel this way
 i promise i won't walk away from this
 if you're gonna make me feel this way
 i'll open my heart-shaped fist
 and you can reach for my lonely little hand
 come walk with me

clasp at love's sweet form
 like something great's been born
 on the streets of Paris
 only love is free

i'll choose you and you choose me
 on the streets of Paris
 la ville d'amour, je t'aime

if you're gonna make me feel this way
 i promise i won't fight to stay alone
 if you're gonna make me feel this way
 we'll lace up our well-worn souls
 and we can make music on cobbled little stones
 come walk with me
 on the streets of Paris

clasp at love's sweet form ... la ville d'amour

feel the air
 sharpening our silent stares
 arguments both lost and fair
 on the streets of Paris
 fill our chests
 commemorating silent deaths
 brought back to life with gasps and breaths
 on the streets of Paris
 la ville d'amour

clasp at love's sweet form ...