

# Bring May

May 6, 2011

You'll try your best to stop them but all they are are  
thieves

You're under all their spell now  
what's wrong what's wrong there's no one for you to love  
they are just vagaries

When you try to stop them they never try to flee  
it's hard to charge them for what can't be seen  
and there is not one among them?

I'm not your shining star -man  
you won't get me too far away

how come you just let me fall away.

maybe the wind will blow this town away  
storms have come to this valley

you know the way home  
let's have a few words we will say  
one moment after our hope passes, here I am-  
- I think it's the story we debate over.