





DEEPER WELLS

We wanna build a bigger fence, we say it's only common sense. We gotta keep the good ones in the fold. Every year we raise it higher — We add a little razor wire, and then we paint the whole thing white and gold. We keep building bigger fences, when we should be digging deeper wells. So I wanna see your hands, cracked from clawing through the filth, but we let our nightmares win. We're terrified of boogeymen. We gotta keep the bad ones in the cold, we lock the gate and keep it shut, on those that never made the cut, who never learned to do just what they're told. Don't them out. Don't let them in.

A BETTER BRIDGE

It's so hard to understand just where you're coming from, to try to see things from a different point of view. I'm trying not to pigeonhole, or simply write you off, but it's so much simpler if the parody is true. Yeah it's so easy to believe it's really you, but i refuse to buy into this tired narrative — that anyone who doesn't run with me's a fool. And I believe together we can build a better bridge, that spans the breadth and starts connecting me to you. I'm sick of toeing party lines across the great divide. I'm sick of human hearts reduced to red or blue. But there are still often times my thoughts of you are cardboard cutout lies, it's so much simpler if the parody is true. Yeah it's so easy to believe it's really you. Why is it so hard to just remember that you have a past, a face, a heart, a name? Oh, it's so hard to just remember, that we are less different than we are the same. But I have to try, yeah I have to try. So I refuse to buy into this tired narrative, that anyone who doesn't run with me's a fool. And I believe together we can build a better bridge, that spans the breadth and starts connecting me to you.

IN THIS STORM

How can anybody sleep when it's so bad? How can anybody sleep through this storm? How can we sleep when it's so bad? How can we sleep through the storm? How can anybody see where the road leads? How can anybody see through this storm? How can we see where the road leads? How can we see through the storm? This weather is breaking my heart. This whirlwind of falling apart. How can anybody hear over thunder? How can anybody hear in this storm? How can we hear over thunder? How can we hear in this storm? This weather is breaking my heart. This whirlwind of falling apart. So give me your hand, my double, my brother. Let's make our way out of this rain. We can't keep on living this way. Blind to the storm, or blaming each other.

STUMBLING WEST

I was born to love you. I was born to love you. Palm to palm, breast to breast, arm in arm, stumbling west, we skinned our hands when we fell. We washed them in the deep well. We lift our song, we're bruised but blessed. Arm in arm, stumbling west, we dance beneath the moonrise, while stars are born in your eyes. Our rags are torn, our hearts possessed. Arm in arm, stumbling west.



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PALMS — DEEPER WELLS

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THRICE *PALMS* — *DEEPER WELLS*

1. Deeper Wells
2. A Better Bridge
3. In This Storm
4. Stumbling West

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