

Morning ~~over~~ ~~the~~ over coffee  
~~We tried to plan it out news~~ We sat around the round  
~~There nothing we could think of trying to put it~~  
Believers and skeptics back together  
all came unglued  
Trying to find a single sign of gratitude

~~Over the table~~  
~~the~~  
~~the~~

Shins and notions were shedding  
like Mastadons in the pits  
Unrealistic Unreality  
jumping the game  
Overstrained and unfit ~~we thought of it~~  
~~and finally came to~~  
Get it forget it Get it forget it  
" " then let it go

Now as the day is turning  
us so tried to be red  
It's enough to be together  
Hands in our work  
We love what we loose  
Sometimes suspect a trace of gratitude