

see Sally came up from the valley  
and we met ~~at~~ the market ~~last~~ ~~day~~ ~~on~~ the hill  
As we stood by the pears the whole world ~~disappeared~~  
But our baskets ~~continued~~ to fill ~~the~~ ~~collection~~ ~~of~~ ~~produce~~

And you ~~are~~ ~~of~~ ~~same~~ ~~mind~~ ~~as~~ ~~I~~ ~~am~~  
~~It's~~ ~~not~~ ~~every~~ ~~thing~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~say~~  
~~It's~~ ~~not~~ ~~every~~ ~~thing~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~say~~  
~~It's~~ ~~not~~ ~~every~~ ~~thing~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~say~~  
I really don't understand

This is the basis of everything  
~~No light no dark~~  
In our social lives and land to land  
Though the bent up its good  
It is not understood  
But for few who will look well fast

So hello again whatever's happening  
Here's to the best for us all  
But I fear that the best  
Might look more like a pest  
To the building blocks of ~~our~~ ~~world~~  
our channels ~~is~~ ~~all~~

Now Sally comes ~~up~~ ~~at~~ ~~our~~ ~~song~~ ~~again~~  
~~with~~ ~~her~~ ~~muscular~~ ~~eyes~~  
She speaks not a word  
and ~~we~~ ~~I'm~~ ~~following~~ ~~her~~  
~~to~~ ~~where~~ ~~each~~ ~~thought~~ ~~goes~~ ~~when~~ ~~it~~ ~~dies~~