

What Have We Done

1/86

Jesus
oblivious!

on the way to LA going all the way to San Diego
 talking in holdin hands
 heard you could use the motel for sleepin
 had to get back to the driver + romance
 how eager to be so tangled
 down such beautiful stuff
 The look in your eyes was delight + surprise
 Oh Elm what have we done!
~~On~~ ~~From the top of the~~ ~~Cliff~~ fell into the pit of the puzzle
~~with~~ The Song of the Waves + the breeze
 Tell in ^{+ spelling} our stories and write another
 that sure is lovely to read
 and when ~~our~~ ~~adversities~~ ~~were~~ long gone asleep
 there we are ~~stagnant~~ ^{Waken} up
 times we'd lock the doors when we'd put down
 Oh Elm what have we done

Hardly turned away to look at the lake at Tahoe
 Sages and Summers and losers + winners ignored
 looking back on the past + ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~gap~~ ^{gap} and say bravo
 and freeze this tape to your door

For now your friends are Marylins in far Cather
 you roam the snake alley ~~to~~ ^{to} dear
 with strangers + sobbed + sighed as you plane
~~great~~ swallows and disappear
 and new wonders embrace us
 without e forget what it was
~~the~~ ~~written~~ ~~these~~ ~~lines~~ ~~to~~ ~~remember~~
 Oh Elm what have we done! and maybe our paths
 will not bring us back, but oh Elm what have we done