

# Channel

[Joe Henry](#)

How can I change the lights  
The color of this room?  
Why can't this channel find  
A kinder afternoon? I feel the fray of every letter  
To cross your lips that know no better  
Disarray, disarray I want my story straight  
But all the others bend  
From wondrous to strange  
To beauty at the end  
I move along a swaying wire  
You're talking drums, a perfect choir  
To my disarray, disarray, disarray  
Each fuzzy word I said  
Returns a finer blade  
To touch the thought balloon  
Of every plan I've laid I know the switch but keep the station  
I love you with all due desperation  
And disarray, disarray, disarray  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>