

# Izzit True What They Tell Me

Ramona Lisa

The second you offered me a ride  
I couldn't get the thought out of my mind  
promises open when they're pried  
up with the vapor of a week of signs  
the cards say:  
"a change is coming near  
and as a nestling on a bow  
the fool is the martyr of the now."  
Izzit True What They Tell Me?  
Inviting you in a second time  
how your possessions were lighter than mine  
and how we talked all through the night  
as if i have known you all of my life  
catching your finger to my eye  
how you prove the card was right  
that said you'd be all I had in sight  
Izzit True What They Tell Me?  
Ay, is a lesson cast assunder?  
O and you can't even know  
what kind of lack that you're leaving  
Ay, rang a rented bell of sorrow  
O in the lake and the forrest  
go to hell i adore you  
Ay, ever righteous call of thunder  
O I don't know what to call it  
but I know that you feel it  
Ay, ever wretched ball of thunder  
With no regrets...  
Now I receive you on the day  
I hide and seek you on the hour  
(in time)  
In odysseys of no and yes  
(even now, as a witness)  
(and even now...)  
Am I the finch am I the cage?  
O either way, I couldn't care  
If you could see inside my head  
where every clock is stopped by you  
Like in some silent threat  
Like I'm the one who should be careful  
Though it never could have happened without you  
No it never could have happened without you...

Budding interrupted  
In glory of their matching  
winding up the rope  
together and alone  
Tell me a story  
leaving out the ending  
I don't want to know  
whose heart was made to roam.

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