

**A Scale A Mirror And Those Indifferent Clocks
Bright Eyes**

C
Here is a scale, weigh it out and you will find easily
Em
More than sufficient doubt that these colors you see
Am
Were picked in advance by some careful hand
F **G**
With an absolute concept of beauty
C
They are smeared and these blurs come in random order
Em
To color the eyes of your former lovers
Am
Hers were green like July except when she cried
F **G**
They were red

C
Now I know a disease that these doctors can't treat
Em
You contract it the day you accept all you see
Am
Is a mirror and a mirror is all it can be
F **G**
A reflection of something we're missing
C
And language just happened, it was never planned
Em
And it's inadequate to describe where I am
Am
In the room of my house where the light has never been
F **G**
Waiting for this day to end

F **G**
And these clocks keep unwinding and completely ignore
Em **Am**
Everything that we hate or adore
F **G**
Once the page of a calendar is turned it's no more
Em **Am**
So tell me then, what was it for?
F **G** **C**
Oh tell me, what was it for?