

# Gauze Of Friendship

Bob Mould

You think you love him  
Or someone like him  
He reminds you of a boy  
You dated once or twice

Just about the same size  
Just about the same eyes  
The only difference being  
The cadence in his voice

So much in common  
Moving out of caption  
Or silky like the spider's web  
So fragile in the wind

And the chains that bind us  
Serving to remind us  
Anchors hold the ships at bay  
When high tides rush in

Ah now, maybe your tattoo  
Or a name lit in the tile  
I guess you think he's staying for a while  
Or something to remember

A feign and distant smile  
I bet you plan on staying for a while  
I guess you plan on staying for a while  
I guess you plan on staying for a while

It's kinda frantic  
We all long to be romantic  
You try to give yourself away  
And hope he never leaves

But nothing matters  
When heart goes pitter-patter  
No sense of unconditioned  
It's me who you deceived

Ah yeah, a window with a view  
A present, past and future  
Wrapped in the gauze of friendship anew

And mothers without fathers  
To help install the colors  
Wrapped in the gauze of friendship anew  
Wrapped in the gauze of friendship anew  
Wrapped in the gauze of friendship anew

It's kinda funny  
Today it might turn sunny  
The birds are coming back  
From winter flights away

And if you miss them  
I'll be sure to wish them

A welcome back from both of us  
And hope that they might stay