

Opened and Spent

Conor Oberst

The air was all dust, the night so untamed
The ground opened up and swallowed all of the rain
It swallowed you too into greatness unknown
They sat down at dinner and waited for you to get home
They set a place for you so don't believe everything that you read in that diary of yours

And this nervousness isn't all your fault
These shaky hands won't do what I want them to
And I tried to guess what it is you thought
About the lack of compassion that breathes through the holes in my skin

What are you crying for? Just dust my heart and you will find no fingers printed there
The untouched place that lies inside of every lonely boy tonight

And this opened air has caused me to choke
On your new found hope in me