

You were brave as a chessboard queen
But the shoe didn't fit your feet
Cover the mouth of the Earth's great cough
You can't always get what you want

So you lie in the driveway snow
'Til you're white as a bed sheet ghost
Bathed in the light of a star long dead
No one can tell how it ends

If you're blind to love
Why don't you say it, love?
It doesn't amount to much
You're a grail without the blood
If you're blind to me
Why do you say you see?
Shouldn't it always be
Clear to us?

Did you carve out a place in the world?
Were your white little bones of a bird
Crushed like a husk in the Great Deceiver's mouth?
I hope it's all working out

Cause if you're blind to love
You shouldn't try to love
It doesn't amount to much
You're a holy with no ghost
And if you're blind to me
Why do you try to see?
Shouldn't it always be
Obvious?

Proud like a hunter with a bow
Cowed like a prisoner below
I don't sleep so well
I woke up here on the crowded seats of a bus
I was a husk