

Internal Hourglass Discussion

Mark Lanegan

A burst of blackbirds in the sky
All of a sudden this beautiful day
Far past the zenith of my high
Has given me the will to change
But I'm so tired, I'm wide awake

A pedestrian's dying cry
Piercing the air on this beautiful day
Hit by a taxi driving by
And taking my resolve to school
Staring at the street where the blood has pooled

All on this beautiful day
All on this beautiful day
All on this beautiful day
All on this beautiful day
All on this beautiful day

A walk beneath the viaduct
Laughing to myself at some stupid old joke
The thought occurs to get unfucked
I stand on Second Ave trying to bum a smoke
A cop says move along lest I get locked up

All on this beautiful day
All on this beautiful day

I find a wallet on the ground
And I'm a king for one beautiful day
I hear an unfamiliar sound
Telling me I cannot stay
But I've been gone so long now anyway

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