

## Neither/Nor

Moses Sumney

When I was a little boy  
I'd scream at vague, misty nights  
Yet breathe out smoke with no fire  
I'd become one with what I was scared of  
I fell in love with the in-between  
Coloring in the margins  
Yet the romance of the undefined  
Was a threatening lie in their eyes

They say  
Oh, who is he?  
Nobody  
Hello, who is he?  
Nobody

I'm not at peace with dying alone  
But I am not at war either  
No, I am planted on the shore knowing  
The ashen tide may or may not rise

Cause in the valley of the sure  
You cannot be neither/nor  
You're fated to pick a door  
Only the lonely are lukewarm

They say  
Oh, who is he?  
Nobody  
Hello, who is he?  
Nobody

Is it a ghost  
Is it a plane  
Is it a shiver  
Down your spine  
Is it delusion  
Is it confused  
Is it contusion of a hard-earned truth?

No, it's nobody  
Nobody  
Nobody  
Nobody