

Tether

Sarah Harmer

Living this close to the road
You'll question your vulnerability
Got the curtains closed and there's nothing
For those bold coyotes to see
Just an airplane in the sky
That I hear high up the chimney
And the lonely cold coming up
To find a warmer place to be

After that Christmas I think that I might sleep
The whole new year
Maybe see if in the spring
I come in for an afternoon glass of beer
You know I always thought
That there'd be lots to talk about
But I never see you and I still look when I go out

Always so much that feels undone and waiting
A pocket that's gaping threads to weave
On the top of a pile another melody is aching
For a few pretty words to let it be
Simple tether hold this together
At least to one place
So the feelings can't escape into the air
'Cause if they do we won't remember that they were even there
And filled a moment that we had to spare