

Lovesong to Everyone

Sophie Hunger

I took your door bell and rang up the city I rolled your fags.
And it made me feel pretty One gun held against my shoe And the
other one pointing at you

You were all so very lovely, My hands were in the air Fell in l
ove right in the beginning I swear, I swear, I swear

Good god. As if they were empty I filled up my pockets, until I
had plenty Plenty of things belonging to you Your schools, you
r fools, your blues

You were all so very lovely, My hands were in the air Fell in l
ove right in the beginning I swear, I swear, I swear

I collected the ghosts that would sleep in your hair and I stol
e all the words they hung into the air And with them I shaped a
pen and a chair, in which I sit, sing and scribble. I composed
a dog barking in vain, and with it the silence behind its comp
laints And with that the highways that take things away, and th
en discovered that there are no endings And now that I am so co
mpletely of you, I do not understand what I do

Dear all, I am full of your blood, Full of your absence, Full o
f your love, Full of your words That will tear me apart, Apart
from everything

In mid-air blinding the shades The sun appears and I get carrie
d away That was it my truthful account of what it's about