

I count to three and grin  
You smile and let me in  
We sit and watch the wall  
You painted purple

Speech will spill on space  
Our little cups of grace  
But pauses rattle on  
About the way that you cut the snow-fence  
Braved the blood  
The metal of those hearts that you always end up pressing your  
tongue to  
How your body still remembers things you told it to forget  
How those furious affections followed you

I've got this store-bought way  
Of saying I'm okay,  
And you learned how to cry  
In total silence.

We're talented and bright  
We're lonely and uptight  
We've found some lovely ways to disappoint  
But the airport's almost empty this time of the year  
So let's go play on a baggage carousel.  
Set our watches forward like we're just arriving here  
From a past we left in a place we knew too well

Hold on...  
To the corners of today  
And we'll fold it up to save until it's needed

Stand still...  
Let me scrub that brackish line that you got  
When something rose and then receded