

# Bob Mould, Gauze Of Friendship

You think you love him / or someone like him  
He reminds you of a boy you dated once or twice  
Just about the same size / just about the same eyes  
The only difference being the cadence in his voice

So much in common / woven out of cotton  
Or silky like the spider's web, so fragile in the wind  
The chains that bind us / serving to remind us  
Anchors hold the ships at bay when high tides rush in

Maybe a tattoo, or a name laid in the tile  
I guess you think he's staying for a while  
Something to remember, a faint and distant smile  
I guess you plan on staying for a while

It's kind of frantic / we all long to be romantic  
You try to give yourself away and hope he never leaves  
But nothing matters / when heart goes pitter patter  
No sense of unconditional, it's me who you deceive

A window with a view of present, past and future  
Wrapped in the gauze of friendship anew  
And mothers without fathers to help install the cupboards  
Wrapped in the gauze of friendship anew

It's kind of funny / today it might turn sunny  
The birds are coming back from winter flights away  
And if you miss them / I'll be sure to wish them  
A welcome back from both of us  
And hope that they might stay