

Bright Eyes, Patient Hope In New Snow

The heat comes in distant shifts
To fill up my room
It spills out of these ancient vents
To meet the new cold
And I lay in my twisted sheets
And stare out at the snow
Thinking of the next few months
my cold and lifeless eyes
No, I've never felt so separate
Then there's you
But that's so obvious
So I just I just said it
It's hopeless and I know this
That's why I can't dream
No desire or circumstance
Keeps it from me
And keeps it from me, keeps it...
One by one, to department stores
We walk through the aisles
In a forest of designer clothes
You touch me and smile
And, oh, for a moment
I could want nothing
Your bright eyes burn through my exploding heart
So we stand as the shoppers pass us
And for once I can feel the touch completely
And I need it
I need to
just be near you
And fill these empty eyes
You start turning
As resistance pulls you from my cold and boring life
Let's make this easy, let time pass
As devotion dies
The list goes on and on
Cause I am aching
and I'm waiting
For the touch to cure the fear
To cure the fear