

Laura Veirs, Don't Lose Yourself

I felt my vocal chords weakening
I felt my concave thoughts
I felt my voluntary blindness
For staring straight into the sun
The romantic air of your eye patch
Called me across the room
I clung there and I danced with your silent
Admired your divine tattoos

We slept in the shadow of a cedar tree
We made love on the rising tide
We smelled the perfume of the waxing moon
We dreamt of all friendships kind
We touched the blood of the black cat
We pet the mammoth day of tears
In the flickering light we were laughing
Necessity conquers fear !

Dont lose yourself
Dont let yourself be lost
Dont lose yourself
Dont let yourself be lost

Dreaming we were stares in black stillness
Dreaming of the death of the sun
Waking to a world of white windiness
Painted eyes of the holy ones
The death of the word was upon us
And the discipline of the wind
We see less and less all the time, dear
Just look at this mess we are in

Dont lose yourself
Dont let yourself be lost
Dont lose yourself
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Staring at the entrance
I prayed for your wounds to close
Tiger ointment and cosmic collision
And the crucifixion of the rose

Dont lose yourself, dont lose yourself

Dont lose yourself
Dont let yourself be lost
Dont lose yourself
Dont let yourself be lost...