

# 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  
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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...