

Mark Eitzel, Then It Really Happens

You can write about it
You can feel it flow through your heart
You can wish for it with all your might
Oh, but then it really happens

All I know is
I can't stay at home
I stay out all night
At least 'til closing time

He stares at my window
Stares all night long
Like he would drink the last drop
From my reflection

I only trust their indifference
I only trust a touch that slides off of me
I only trust a short-term rental and a long walk home
Another drip lost in the Milky Way

You butcher
You tailor
Did your sad mothers name you?
You came out of nowhere
And that's what defines you
Your entertainment value
Like a plastic dinosaur
The truth matters more
Than what you did or who you are

You can dream about it
You can wish for it with all your might
But then you hear its song beat against your window
And then it really happens

All I know is
I can't stay at home
I stay out all night
At least 'til closing time
He stares at my window
Stares all night long
Like he would answer all my questions