

Murder By Death, Come Thursday

come thursday- i'll say goodbye.
trade words on paper, and hope they will- suffice.
i'll send some letters encrypted in ink
and music to put you to sleep
i traced your names on my arms for weeks
till i saw you perfectly safe

there with photographic stills
steal the words i cant speak so long
all these naked rooms, and the street lights shine
wishing that i can sleep this whole day.

come thursday, ill say goodbye.