

Okkervil River, Maine Island Lovers

To cheat on Maine islands - days of laughter, nights of sighing. To love without ceasing - flowering
concrete, you went white as a sheet and wished that nothing
in this world would ever hurt
me. Well, keep wishing.
Because when I look in my
future, I dont see you and dont wish to. Idle talk made
when Im lying by your side
on some Maine island is too
funny to me, honey, so lets drop it. If you really want to love me, well, then