

Phosphorescent, Cocaine Lights

In the darkness
After the cocaine lights
I will miss you
More than ever

And to color my eyes into rose
Is to ask of my beaten bones
To be less of meat and stone
And more of feather

But lord theyre rolling me away
Aint they rolling me away
Dont they roll oh oh oh
In the morning in the kitchen
I can hear my own blood clicking
So I stand there and I listen
Til the glowing begins

There is light that pours sweet from new hips
There is beer that pours sweet through my lips
There is gold where the cold button sits
Its just a showy amen

And in the hallway, in a slip
She says hey, dont you like my newest trick
And I say yeah thats a pretty good trick
Would you show me again

And lord I truly am awake
And lord, truly I am afraid
And, lord, truly I remain

In the darkness
After the cocaine lights
I will miss you
With no warning

I will recover my sense of grace
And rediscover my rightful place
Yes and cover my face
With the morning