

Red House Painters, Revelation Big Sur

i can't make anything
of why the brightest light fades
or how you slept a sleepless slumber
and through the rhythm of the timeless season
and you are the dark on my soul
and it's your love that i steal
and you're my cuts that won't close
and this i'm certain
and this i'm certain
and this i'm certain
i don't see anything
through all your worries
and the worst in people
and you're the builder of your own high temple
and that's the magic of your mind
and you're the reason that i'm down
but you're the promise that i found
and you're all that i got
who's the meanest
and who's a genius
and who's mine
and from the bed you lay and wonder
and from the morning come like thunder
it's the downfall of your time
and you're the dark of our home
but still the home that i feel won't let up
or let go
and this i'm certain
and this i'm certain