

TV On The Radio, Staring At The Sun

Cross the street from your storefront cemetery
Hear me hailing from inside and realize

I am the conscience clear
In pain or ecstasy
And we were all weaned my dear
Upon the same fatigue

(You're staring at the sun)
Oh my own voice
Cannot save me now
It's just
(standing in the sea)
One more breath
And then
I go down

Your mouth is open wide
The lover is inside
And all the tumults done
Collided with the sign
You're staring at the sun
You're standing in the sea
Your body's over me

Note the trees because
The dirt is temporary
More to mine than fact face
Name and monetary

Beat the skins and let the
Loose lips kiss you clean
Quietly pour out like light
Like light, like answering the sun

You're staring at the sun
You're standing in the sea
Your mouth is open wide
You're trying hard to breathe
The water's at your neck
There's lightning in your teeth
Your body's over me

Be what you will
And then throw down your life
Oh it's a damned fine game
And we can play all night

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