Voxtrot, Sway

I can take a road Takes a little longer Walk before the house where we had our games Suffering life, play, making, we discovered fire

People like you made me so much stronger People like you made me question blame Huddled in strength like birds on a sloping wire

Hearing your voice makes me so uneasy Hearing your voice makes me question fame Money is deaf to the sound of a lover's cry

The language of loss made me so much older The language of loss made me lose my grip The language of loss made me silent as a newborn child

Cuz everything moves in a shifting cycle The unison soars and the pressure dips Making our way steadfast in the skyward mile

And baby I know I will see you someday Building your house on the very street You severed your mother's life from your father's land

Finish your home we can join them this way We talked about peace and a little dream Marriage and love and divorce we don't understand

And you know I have to sway my leaves and branches slowly Out in the sun, like the silent shout of youth

And we ask why do we take these leaps and chances Because we have no choice but to wither into truth

And I dreamed you were there All the vital signs were standing When I dreamed you were with me With the summer at my back

And I dreamed you were there So complete and undemanding We know the love that gives Is what the living always lack

And you know I have to sway my leaves and branches slowly Out in the sun, like the silent shout of youth

And we ask why do we take these leaps and chances Because we have no choice but to wither into truth