

# Wide Mouth Mason, Phantom Limb

Every bottle ever emptied by you  
Every shoe that you walked holes into  
All the bath water down your drain  
Knows you like I do baby

The crumpled side of your crashed up car  
Every soldier gone to Mars  
The stranded light of a burned out  
Star  
Knows you like I do

You're my phantom limb  
I know you're gone but I feel you  
Good morning Gloria  
Who knows you like I do?

Every word cut short by a cough  
Every sentence trailing off  
Every pistol pin untriggered  
Knows you like I do, my lover  
Knows you like I do

I thought I saw you out in the yard  
The wind turned pages of your book  
I swore you came to me as music from some window  
Down for one more look