

Ana?s Mitchell, Changer

If I can't keep it
At least let me call it by name
That was called falling
This is called pain
It's called love, what I'm losing
I know love is a stranger
I know that changes come
I know love is a changer
I'm gonna go quietly
You don't have to tell me to
Just let me lie
A little longer next to you
Not trying to bother you
I'm just trying to breathe you in
And then I will leave you there
Where you are sleeping
Speaking of loving you, I do
I'm telling you stranger to stranger
Whatever changes come to you
I'm telling you changer to changer
Worn in or stolen, your shadow from me
But I hold its shape in my mind
The shape of your back
When you turned it on me one last time
And out in the waking world, nobody understands
Exactly how light it is, exactly how free I am
One minute I'm laughing and the next one I'm lost
I'm watching the birds fly by, watching the highways cross
Speaking of loving you, I do
Telling you stranger to stranger
Whatever changes come to you
I'm telling you changer to changer
If I can't keep it
At least let me call it by name