

Andrew Bird, Wait

Wait, don't go too early
you're tired but everyone's tired
but no one is tired enough
only wait a little and listen

music of hair, music of pain
music of looms weaving all our loves again
be there to hear it, it's your only chance

hair will become interesting
pain will become interesting
second hand gloves will become lovely again

wait, wait for now
distrust everything if you have to
but trust the hours
haven't they carried you everywhere up to now