

Ariel Pink, Envelopes Another Day

foreshadow my papers
dress the living room
with your tears and a smile

a clashing rain drops to the ground
when you miss, you kiss your wounds

next to me are your silly notes that
came around and reversed my soul
envelopes empty, they're closed
on another day

looking for you
the picture is all that's left of you
and i never knew what to do

...
put them so they'll be wet and nice
ooh, ooh

in the great silence
in the great silence
in the great silence
i locked a love

in the great silence
in the great silence
in the great silence
i locked a love

drapes were drawn
when i let you in
but you were never invited

...
if i can be late
it's gonna hurt
if i wet my seal, so
don't say "go back
the way to the moon"

send me the postcard just as soon
and the bird clock ticks all afternoon
curfew's past, back in two
there's two, with the name
and date and time and you

in the great silence
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in the great silence
i locked a love

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in the great silence
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in the great silence
i locked a love

i'll buy the envelopes on another day
when your blood makes them stick
drop the papers on your child's head

the warmest color of the dead
the blackest whack you've ever read
and the crooner's man instead
with a warrior's face
and an arm
and a crossbow head

in the great silence
in the great silence
in the great silence
i locked a love

in the great silence
in the great silence
in the great silence
i locked a love

in the great-
in the great silence
in the great silence
in the great silence
i locked a love

i didn't love
silence!
silence, ooh