

Bird York, Remedy

Wrapped inside you like a diamond
waiting for the dark to burn away
counting on your heartbeat's constant rhythm
to carry me back to myself
all of my thoughts, like junkyard dogs, guarding scraps of nothing
filling my head with senseless things that keep me from you
but I found the remedy
I found the cure for Everything
take me into your hands
help me love a world that I don't understand
lying in the grass I listened
underneath a black sky soaked in stars
til I heard the sound of my heart spinning
all my panic into love
out of the fire of false desire
beat up but I'm breathing
trying to stay wide awake
while all the world's asleep
chorus
and you're taught to want
all of life's shiny trinkets
and you're hoping that they will save you
but when it's all over
none of these things will matter
and you'll ask yourself "did I love?"
chorus