

# Bright Eyes, The Awful Sweetness Of Escaping S

we escape from the house  
as the day disappears from the sky  
into night  
we became what we wanted to be  
like a dream or a ghost  
i collapse out of turn  
near a house  
lying still in the grass and felt the heat from the ground  
rising up to contract and expand like a breath  
we escape from that place  
soaked with sweat and the poison we drank  
fill the bathtub with ice and hope this fever will break  
like a heart  
easily  
but i do not recall all the words that were formed  
on those wire lips as they greeted me  
a promise was made without thought as the temperature climbed  
and i started to sink like the moon  
tends to do if you stare at it too long  
then you blink and its gone  
and we crawl to our sleep with the dawn  
and isn't it the same mistake? [x3]  
it's not much of an escape  
and isn't it the same?  
i awake in the light feeling hollow and selfishly warm  
close the blinds and retreat until what is burning is gone  
and it's light is away  
then we are back in the dark  
chasing nothing through backyards and trees  
you ripped your shirt on a fence but it didn't get me  
yeah it's fear  
it makes you slow  
and these creatures look crooked  
their shadows cut lines through my face and the concrete is fire  
where my bare feet are placed  
in a line next to yours  
and i guess i'm not sure if it was fear that was born  
as those awful eyes made their claim on us  
i put my hands on the fence  
said your name  
and i started to climb  
and it must have been sweat but i drank it like wine  
it was sweet and my mouth was dry  
i heard you scream but i made no reply  
i can still taste it now if i try