

Eudora, Scutter

Don't ignore the energy
the corner swells
we hear the perfect song
the deafening roar of a hollow applause
We hit the lights
I swim through the pews
It's all a reenactment
I'm blind to the hues
your eyes on the scope
a catatonic sleep
your hair's tucked away but I'm...
Choking on
the threads of your hair
my throat the perfect pair
the reflection was beautiful
but you could never give up on me
Honest I can't sleep
Sophie I'm innocent
I could never hold my breath
softly I'm blistering
you're the only one
Choking on
the threads of your hair
my throat the perfect pair
the reflection was beautiful
but you could never give up on me
The memory escapes me
yet we broke the cast
we knew protocol was broken
long before the scythe was passed
and in the minutes left till midnight
we learn to speak in Braille
I'll deliver you myself
because this postman (only) comes when it rains
Write it down so you never forget
all the things that I tell you oh so low
I'm choking on
the threads of your hair
my throat the perfect pair
the reflection was beautiful
but you could never give up on me