

# 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