

Gordon Downie, Every Irrelevance

There's no sound so profound
Can't even be heard
No science or violence
That can't be disturbed.
So just say it, convey it.
Sing out like a bird
If it's a secret, I'll keep it
I give you my word

Even though I know
It don't make any sense
I'm in love with your every irrelevance

Catharsis?
My arse is capable of more flush.
An exposure
Just for "closure" won't accomplish much

And if these loose words, go unheard
What's it matter to us,
Because we're friends
And in essence, it's all about trust.
And all at once
Life's richness and consequence
Was there in your every irrelevance.

Even though I know it don't make any sense,
I'm in love with your every irrelevance