

# Jim Carroll, I Write Your Name

I write your name  
Everywhere I go  
Like a worn out code  
Just to let you know

I write your name  
On my loneliness  
On the closet hook where you hung that dress

Don't you see  
You turn this trust  
To wind and dust and it's choking me

It's hard to touch the sun  
And be the only one, then watch it run away

I never thought a change could terrify this way  
I love you twice you know  
Once for work, once for play  
So I got this pen  
It doesn't hurt me when

I write your name  
On tv screens,  
On empty plates, on magazines

I write your name  
In san francisco  
On bathroom walls and new wave discos

It's hard to live in hate  
There's no day and night  
There's no time or date

You were gone like sweat and rain  
Through my own two hands,  
I write your name in vain

I can't believe you meant

When you walked out of that door  
To put off any chance to be with you once more

The only thing you left behind was terror  
You're like an echo in an empty mirror

I need the proof to show  
To let them know, to let them know  
I write your name

I write your name  
With thick blue ink  
On stones I throw just to watch 'em sink

I write your name  
On a great wood beam  
On an ancient ship in a fading dream

I write your name  
On every move I make  
On the things I fake, on my own mistakes

I write your name

On my naked fright  
For the final time, I write your name tonight

I never knew a word  
Could take it all away  
And I wish I never heard  
The words you had to say

But there is nothing left to find of you  
I left behind the final clue  
But I still have this pen  
And every now and then  
I write your name  
I write your name  
I write your name