

# Lucy Kaplansky, Edges

Tear me out of you, come on try  
Tear me out of anything, come on, try  
Give me a little light, a mirror and some smoke,

&lt;Chorus&gt;

I am an amulet, wish upon me,  
If you can find me,  
If you can see me, if you can love me, if you can love me

Edges between us join and hold us in place,  
With a little glue and a little heat, we make love and separate,  
Then we melt, then we go away,  
Back to the place, where all the memories go,  
Where you go, where I want to be with you,  
I am your amulet, wish upon me

There are miles of wreckage on the road, miles of love packed away in bags,  
Filled with lies and kerosene and rags, strike a match, strike a match,  
Go on, strike a match, to all the cargo buried in the hold,  
That keeps you from me and is going up in fires in me,

&lt;Chorus&gt;

I am your amulet, wish upon me, if you can find me,  
If you can see me, if you can love me, if you can love me.