

Me Without You, Leaf

If you fail to see a problem,
(Which I find hard to believe)
Or if you're hanging on from branches
Licking honey from the leaves you say
"The hopelessness of living, and the childishness of suicide";
But there's a call to love my brother
That can never be destroyed
However much you talk,
However well you talk
You make a certain sense
It's still only stupid talk
However much I strut around
However loud I sing the Shining One inside me won't say anything

Oh, to want one thing!
Purity of heart is to want one thing

You'll remind me how I said you were
A quiet bed in all my noise to rest
Well I was charming you at best
And you remember, dear, when I said how
"My coming here was like a terrible fall!";
As we crept like thieves along your bedroom hall
I'd come down and touch your eyelids,
But if you stay up too late I'll throw you back into the cupboard
With all the chipped and dirty plates
Like the carnival game with the bottleneck and rubber ring,
Even if you win, even then you don't win.

All I want is to want one thing.