

# Me Without You, Tie Me Up! Untie Me!

I was looking at the leaves  
Climbing to the tops of the trees  
But you were nowhere to be found,  
Just beneath all the green  
You were buried like a little seed  
Among the roots and underground,  
I was licking at the leaves  
But I was in short sleeves and you.  
You were like some sickness that I caught.  
My sweetheart moved away,  
Swept off like garbage in the alleyway  
I need more grace than I thought.

Brother, I'm far away from everything good!  
She's like a hot cloth on a fevered head  
And like a needle she leads me  
Well, I follow like thread  
Tie me up!  
Untie me!  
All this wishing I was dead is getting old... is getting old  
It goes on but it's old.

I was swimming through the waves  
For what must have been days  
But could find no relief,  
When I started sinking down  
I thought for certain I would drown  
Until I saw you in the ocean underneath  
All the bright colored fish  
Tell of a treasure in a dull shell,  
"Such subtlety, so easily missed!"  
You, my hidden pearl of pure and perfect love  
And I'm a living example of 100 percent the opposite of this,  
If I ask the same questions  
Well maybe I repeat myself from time to time,  
But it's because everyone who answers me is a liar.

She's like a hot cloth on a fevered head  
And like a needle she leads me  
Well, I follow like thread  
But you untied me - didn't you untie me, Lord?  
And now I haven't even thought about  
Killing myself in almost five months.