

Neko Case, The Next Time You Say Forever

I hear the tiniest sparks in the tenderest sound.
Diving music, drowning the sound.
waltzing with the hairs upon my arms.
And your fire flood alarm, and you tremble, and you stumble, and you scrape up your palms.
I can't stay here to hold your hand.
I've been away for so long.
I've lost my taste for home, and that's a dirty fallow feeling.
To be the dangling ceiling.
From the roof came crashing down.
Peeling in the heat.
Vanish in the rain.
The next time you say forever, I'll punch you in your face.
Just because you don't believe it, doesn't mean I didn't mean it.
You never know when I'll show you the never.
You never know when I'll show you the never.