Nina Nastasia, The Day I Would Bury You

I will say I don't need you to know me
I don't want your help, your name, your wealth
You have plenty of wine
You can offer me a drink
I'll say i'm wise to you
I know what you must think of me here
Then we'll barely speak
I was young then and full of cheek

I wanted to tell you again and again How much I blame you How hard this has been I always dreamed of the day I would bury you I never thought on the day i'd stop hating you

On an alter you look smaller I am musing, coming closer

Now my shadow over you I swore i'd stay afraid of you But you aren't the same

And I am not your enemy
Though I lay the band you gave to me
Here as I vowed I would today