

# 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