

Okkervil River, A King And A Queen

If you want to see and be seen, then be seen. Your dress is dark red and your opening eyes are br
You're all that I need.

Though I know that it never
can be, I'd be pleased to
post your decrees, to fall at
your knees, to name all your
streets and to sit down and weep when you're carried back
through them and set down to
sleep, and to lie by your side for sublime centuries
(until we crumble to dust when we're crushed by a single sun