

Phosphorescent, Endless, Pt. 1

through my window
I know
about the wind
when it blows

about the lights
from the road

and their ever nightly glow
guessin' oh, how they'd explode
if she should decide to show

up among this empty-handed nest
endless...

take my feet
to the bar
where I know
you at not are

take my coins
place them there
make that sound
I love to hear

cause I have been long against this night
I've been a mess my whole life
I don't care what happens next
endless...

still the dawn
fills with me
and my tongue fills with glee

and your ghost
fills my sleep
and the gathering light
laying soft around your feet

as you turn
to ask of me,
"is it long, my love, until we rest?"
endless...