

Roddy Woomble, As Still As I Watch Your Grave

I know all the old patterns
Because I live by the sea
And what I translate in water
It won't come back to haunt me
So cut another pattern
To make a suitable friend of me
And in your illumination is your apology

What we keep of last night while we sleep
It's what we keep of last night
While we sleep

And I watch your grave
Be written all over your face
On the longest day
When midnight tries to take my place
As still as I watch your face
Be written all over your grave
Should have passed like hours
Passed like years but felt like days

And you live in the shadows
Of the evenings you mislead
But they're too real to be forgotten
If you choose the right company
And I run each finger through the dust
And only through your hair in sleep
But it's like the first breath in the morning
And it brings the past back to me

What we keep of last night when we sleep
It depends what we keep of last night While we sleep

And I watch your grave
Be written all over your face
On the longest day
I watched people fight to take my place
As still as I watch your face
Be written all over your grave
Should have passed like years
Passed like hours lost in days

And I watch your grave
Be written all over your face
On the longest day
When midnight tries to take my place
As still as I watch your face
Be written all over your grave
What should have passed like hours Passed like years passed like days