

The Drones, I'm Here Now

You've gone from perfect to divine
Gone from perfect to divine
Time heals
And time forgets
Your pots pans shoes all your garbage
And your photographs
Had been thrown into the street
And I stood back in shock
Cause now your shit it looked
Lost without you
I broke a window busted your steering lock
And I cleared out of town
Without you

I said that time heals
And time forgets
But time arrived at motel ceiling fans
That just hang there above
Your empty head
After the rent is paid
And your heart's gone dead
Your friends are gone
You have a hunted face
Outside in the heaving fields
Are draped as heavy as lead
Where the dead wood aches
For reprieved from a fate
That seems so fleeting at a distance
Until that distance is tamed
Time does not heal
And it doesn't forget
It just drowns you when you're thirsty and you're lame
You kneel to drink the water
And the water is flame

Time heals
And time forgets
It's doing fine without you
Your radiator still overheats
But now your starter motor
Just refuses to turn
I tell you nothing's really changed
But I am not the same
And you take
Up all my time
You take
Up all my time
You've gone from perfect to divine
You've gone from perfect to divine

I never understood
Although you tried
Tried to explain
While you were alive
What had turned the face I'd loved
Into a stranger's
I'm staring up into
A perfect night
Everything is so wrong
But the time is right
And for the first time now
I'm looking right at you
I am here now
And it does not have a name

You kneel to drink the water
And the water is flame