

The National, Watching You Well

You stand now, on yourself
A little moon is coming in the room,
You stand there still
Like you were in the arms
Of everyone you ever wanted.
...I was watching you well.
I won't stop you, I won't speak
The water on your cheek is the only thing smooth and
I'm ashamed that I'm ashamed of you
Standing in my room, lest more water overtake you.
...And I was watching you,
Watching you well.
Why won't you leave me quicker?
Why won't you leave me?
(Why won't you leave me?)
I'm ashamed that I'm ashamed of you
For standing in my room, lest more water overtake you
I won't stop you... and I won't speak.
Why won't you leave me quicker?
Why won't you leave me...?