

# Trance To The Sun, Violet Thursday

spider  
dropping down  
in my eyes towards my crown  
if it would have been a sunday I would have let you live  
I would have watched you build your web  
your silky sieve, spider  
bathing in the evening so glad that I am alone  
so glad that I don't get lonely with my memories of stone  
remembering is enough for me  
now I can sit still peacefully  
quiet room this afternoon  
tea and bread  
a floating head  
the cats are asleep  
and the willows they weep  
sitting on the moon with you  
your on the other side  
it's okay you're over there  
you know I like you, you know that I still care  
you know I still care even though you're over there  
back in the room the cobwebs have turned black  
I am more bitter now than peaceful  
writhing and going nowhere  
I cannot escape the dirt, black cobwebs and the stains on my shirts  
maybe someday  
maybe someday I will be okay  
maybe someday  
maybe someday I will be okay  
if it was a sunday I would have let you live, spider  
dropping and floating down in my eyes and towards my crown  
if it would have been a sunday I would have let you live  
I would have watched you build your web your silky sieve  
maybe someday I'll be okay  
maybe someday  
I'll be okay  
oh, yes, someday