

Warren Zanes, When The World Gets Weak

maybe when the world gets weak sagging
at the edge of town or leaning from a lack of sleep or maybe when the
talk gets cheap beneath

it you will hear a sound something that you just might keep maybe before
you go to sleep you can wind back the hours we were lying in your mama's
yard neither of us

made a sound if you see me and I'm on my knees could you meet me when
the world gets meet me when the world gets could you meet me when the
world gets weak?

when the local weather girl just weeps and the cameras turn off for
hours and no one dared forecast showers or when the floorboards start to
speak about the people who

moved to town and you move your ear toward the ground or maybe before
you go to sleep you can wind back the hours we were lying in your mama's
yard neither of us heard a sound

if you see me and I'm on my knees could you meet me when the world gets
weak? because nobody should hold the breath that you blow it rises off
the streets and up above

could you meet me when the world gets weak-sagging at the edge of town
or leaning from a lack of zzz.