

Wild Strawberries, Heroine

The first thing I remember you were walking away
You were singing something gentle in the fade
The next thing I remember I nearly pushed you off the stage
I pretended not to be afraid

I played the fool
I played the drowning man
I will play your heroine
I know the rules
You wrote them on my veins
I will play your heroine

I'm calling from the border of another nameless state
I am sitting on the steps of our mistake
I will bring you postcards of everything that's gray
I will draw your smile on my slate

I said I loved you
I said I needed you but baby I was wrong
Well that was Sunday
And now it's Wednesday and I'm feeling strong

Memory's a lover trying to tell you that she's late
Memory's a silent second take
She will drink the poison if you put it in your cup
She will touch your eyes and never stop