

Willy Porter, Mystery

Rollin' through my mind

Like a carnival

Cotton candy

The queen of the fair

The moon burned through your fabric

Like a gypsy moth

You dance drunk

On the air

On the air

I said

What I love about you

Are all the birds that you set free

I seen 'em out on the wire

'Neath the streetlight

And the mystery

Of you

Keeps me holdin' on

Like the mystery

Of truth

Keeps me

Down where the riverbanks bend

With barefoot stars

And satellites

Studied the lines of your face

Tucked them away

In the sweet light

In the sweet light

It's a broken man in me

Who'd given up on getting' through

The bare trees of my history

The days before you

What I love about you

Is everything that I can see
When you take off your dress
In the sweet light
And the mystery of you
Keeps me holding on
Like the mystery of truth
Keeps me holding on
Yeah the mystery
Of you
Keeps me holdin' on forever
It goes on
It goes on
Yeah'.

Silhouettes and photographs
Color the lines around the past
All the carnage all the tears
Along the road to getting here
Yeah the mystery
Of you
Keep it goin'
Keep me holdin' on
Gonna get me through
Yeah the mystery of truth'