

A Labor More Restful

Dirty Projectors

You are finally convinced
That you inhabit
The same banal world as everyone

Everyone has found it too
Everyone has resigned themselves
To it

And the only mystery
Is in what you couldn't decide
Or remember clearly
The only mystery
Is in what you couldn't decide or remember
Decide or remember

Have you stopped looking
In order to put yourself
To some real purpose?

Or have you simply found
A labor more restful
Than big-hearted yearning
And knowing that you're incomplete?

And the only mystery
Is in what you couldn't decide
Or remember clearly

The only mystery is in what you couldn't decide
Or remember
Decide
Or remember