

Never Is a Long Time

Eleanor Friedberger

The hour is almost over
The day is turning on a dime
I'll never roll with you in clover
And never is a long time

We are less than nothing
Nothing is a perfect rhyme
I'll never have your loving
And never is a long time

And I've had a glimpse of the infernal
I've witnessed the sublime
But nighttime is eternal
And that's a long, long, long time

Sometimes the hands stop moving
Some clocks won't ever chime
We were our own undoing
And never is a long time

Now it's snowing in November
Hiding all of summer's crimes
All the things I'll never remember
Never is a long, long time