

Feel You

Julia Holter

My first thought was
There are so many days of rain
In Mexico City -
A good reason to go
You know I love to run away from sun
Is it time to dance?
I'll fall - you know I like to fall
I'm hopeful for
The rush hour car
Stares and
The memory of your piano
Can I feel you? Are you
Mythological?
Figures pass so quickly
That I realize my
Eyes know very well
It's impossible to see
Who I'm waiting for in
My raincoat
The time change worked well
I had a good excuse for being late
But I pushed open the door -
The room was empty all the people gone
When the cab pulled up
I laughed, I forgot where I was going
There I stood mystified
I could give no reason for my frozen stare
Am I heading toward you?
It's a hot day
Can I feel you? Are you
Mythological?
Figures pass so quickly
That I realize my
Eyes know very well
It's impossible to see
Who I'm waiting for in
My raincoat
All these perfumes
In this parking lot
Thousands of people pass through
On this festival day
Playing their saxophones
A sea of flashing light
I'm blinded by it -
The possibility
It's impossible to see
Who I'm waiting for in
My raincoat