

# Silhouette

Julia Holter

I go out to find  
The one with whom I've seen all hours' moons  
Once the curtains lifted  
And he said, "I only swim to you"

Language is such a play  
He called his exit but his eyes irresolute  
What pasts still sit today?  
I feel I'm walking around in blue

He can hear me sing  
He can hear me sing, though he is far  
I'll never lose sight of him

He turned  
To me then looked away  
A silhouette, a silhouette  
Still returns to me

I'll hand him his coat  
It's exactly where he left it long ago  
We'll fall all over floorboards  
I lose my breath just envisioning the scene

Mysteries that wake up late  
The table's set and the painting of his face  
No time to hesitate  
I cede all my light and play abandoned fool

(He can hear me sing  
He can hear me sing, though he is far  
I'll never lose sight of him)

(A silhouette, a silhouette...)