

You Brushed Her Breath Aside

Kevin Devine

Up on the bus, cash in your hand
His voice in your head
"You can 'til you can't"
Your every step leaned like ladder at the edge of the earth
You broke a border, killed a promise, took apart all the work
You held him high and tight
He brushed your beath aside
He ate your hope alive
Dreamt of your llove
His mouth and his eyes
His hair and his hands
Complex and alive
Said, "I'm a loaner, I'm a rental, I'm a breeze in the heat
You can have me for a minute but I'm no one's to keep"
You held him high and tight
He brushed your breath aside
And ate your hope alive
It can't be a curse, it can't be a lie
It's simpler than that
A hole in your life
You could canvas every corner, you could leave her a map
But if no one's missing, no one's hiding, then no one's coming
back
She held you high and tight
You brushed her breath aside
And ate her hope alive