

A fine jumping off point  
Alone in the desert  
Barking at mirrors again  
Once thought you a habit  
Religious or not  
It seems pretty clear you've been made  
Watch you in action  
You were the smart one  
Me, I'm an archive of fear  
Space on a shelf  
With pages unworn  
And I'm sitting closer to you every year  
I feel above it  
Swim in your privilege  
I found you're the one that I love  
And then I sink  
Beautiful people they die just like you every year

I wonder where you come from  
I'm so anxious you're just numb  
I could wait here  
I'll just wait here

You're my jumping off point  
Alone in the desert  
Biting my nails til they bleed  
Once found in a habit  
All that I learned  
I can quit anything I don't drink  
Look for you at my station  
You were the smartest  
And I haven't archived each year  
Space on that shelf  
And the pages untouched  
And I'm sitting closer to you every year  
I feel beneath it  
Swim in your privilege  
I find you're the one that I love  
And then I think  
Beautiful people they die just like you every week

I wonder where you come from  
I'm so anxious you're just numb  
I could wait here  
I'll just wait here

If they don't have much to say  
At least they should know your name  
An awkward moment's scar  
At best they can know where you are

Still I wonder where you come from  
I'm so anxious you're just calm  
I could wait here  
I'll just wait here

Not much left to say

If anything the least they can do is know your name  
It's awkward enough at the start  
At best they can know where we are.