

Heather In The Hospital

Avey Tare

[you see blood and bone pump and flow and...]

It brings me down

The people bandaged up, the doctors making rounds

It's sunny on the other side of windows that look out on the town

It brings me down

To see you lying wrapped up in your messy gown

With secrets to celestial bodies speak as you sleep without a sound

And it brings me down

Machines of modern magic keeping folks above the ground

A nurse's scribbling pad, a shadow shape, a mother going down

It brings me down

'Let's get out of here' says a boyfriend to a dad

We'll get you on your feet, I'll hug you dear and give you all I can

The windy day

Let it pass away

Now I can't hear the crying

Are some better that way?

Is it sad to say?

Do I think that I'll ever be ready

Or ready and smiling

Well I'll wear a little well

There are spirits in these spells

They remind me that a friend will always be shining

Well a simple case

And you're strong today

You move out a performance as your hardest day

Someone's in the room, listening to me

No one's in the room, it must just be me

Thinking to myself

Hearing myself breathe

There are no more eyes

What is it I see?