

Mythological Beauty

Big Thief

You have a mythological beauty
You have the eye of someone I have seen
Outside of ordinary situations
Even outside of dreams
You lie in bed at night and watch the lines of headlights through your screen
There is a child inside you who's trying to raise a child in me

If you wanna leave
You just have to say
You're all caught up inside
But you know the way

You cut the flesh of your left thumb
Using your boyfriend's knife
Seventeen, you took his cum
And you gave birth to your first life
You gave Andrew a family who you thought would love and take better care
I have an older brother I don't know
He could be anywhere

If you wanna leave
You just have to say
You're all caught up inside
But you know the way
You're all caught up inside
But you know the way

Rented a house in Nisswa, Minnesota
Shrapnel and oil cans, rhubarb in the yard
I built a ladder out of metal pieces
Father was working hard
Standing beneath the oak tree by the front door
You were inside baking bread
Sister came out and put her arms around me
Blood gushing from my head
You held me in the backseat with a dishrag, soaking up blood with your eyes
I was just five and you were twenty-seven
Praying, "Don't let my baby die."

If you wanna leave
You just have to say
You're all caught up inside
But you know the way
You're all caught up inside
But you know the way

So much more to live your life
To walk the floor
To say goodnight
Do you leave your light on?
Do you leave your light on?
You're all caught up inside
But you know the way