

The Sun Highlights The Lack In Each

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

Condition is uncertain and likely to go
I sit like I did, like I may always
Under capsized boats
Discouraged to know how sunk can be days
Struck under, blown out, to cause busts
I can remember thanks to the smells
How colors can be and how to smuggle in breath
To a column or corridor hemmed in with death

O my
Our friends all within reach
And the sun highlights the lack in each

With enough money a woman is mine
And I hers, to challenge or throw her over
Over the rail, over a bedpost, out in the line
I'm washed by whatever can spring from her
Well ain't it always watched and lined out by it
We can describe it, shoot it - here we go
Take me for a ride, blindfold me, forget me
'Cause I'll be back in the smells you know

O my
My friends all within reach
And the sun highlights the lack in each

With luck, I'll come up near the other
Who mocks me, all gruff and full and ugly
He says "A small soul"
Well perhaps
Perhaps I am a small soul but I burn brightly
I am the light of this world
Just as long as I'm in this world
A small soul perhaps but I burn brightly
And I gutter on all your things like a wave