Full Moon or Infinity

Cass McCombs

Winter in Pigtown, bucket of rain
I swept the asbestos into a pile again
In my small room without a window
I was graceful enough just to be alone
I don't know what's come over me
The full moon or Infinity?

On my walk I found a watch in the snow
Second hand still ticking. I slid it on my wrist slow
Though time was of essence, I ignored
Instead, to hide my face into the fat I'd stored
I don't know what's come over me
The full moon or infinity?

For tourist woman, vacation's squalor
Is something to gloat about, especially the rent. I'm sure
Come to me, sit with me, chain me down
Hair is growing in so many new places I've found!
I don't know what's come over me
The full moon or infinity

The soft light of candles fill the house
I am compelled to repeat my vows
Infinity whispers in my ear
Will my violence reveal itself away or near?
I don't know what's come over me
The full moon or infinity

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!