

Pregnant Pause

Cass McCombs

I offer you some wine
You say it's not a mood
The cars on Shattuck Ave.
Are quiet this afternoon
Waiting out rain with you
A pregnant pause that I do

It's days like these that pass
The Sun isn't forgotten
Pleasures of tilt and glass
Ex-lovers gangrene and rotten
Waiting out rain with you
A pregnant pause that I do

And the hope that lives within you
Will cause the rain to bend
And we will walk between them
And all of this will come to an end

Look at this dirty pipe
Your mother will surely know
Your father too. I guess
My secret love, please go
Waiting out rain with you
A pregnant pause that I do