

## Artifact #1

Conor Oberst

What would it take to gain acceptance  
To the grounds behind your eyes  
You know I'm open to suggestion  
The one you made we never tried

You let it slip right out from under  
Your breath and it rolled around my head  
It was nothing I'd consider  
I knew it had to happen then

Stood on the banks of the Potomac  
We watched the water rushing by  
You said we should live in the moment  
Then I'd miss you all the time

And I know no one will believe me  
But I don't want a second chance  
To be an object of desire  
If that means slipping through your hands

If I had tried to make you mine  
You would have walked away  
I can't compete with memories  
They never have to change

This world is full of missing persons  
All of these unsolved mysteries  
If someone says they know for certain  
They're selling something certainly

So when I set myself to wonder  
On all the questions that remain  
The only one that even matters  
Is when I'll see your face again

I keep looking back for artifacts  
To prove that you were here  
The sound that's been keeps echoing  
It never disappears