

Sight Seer

Devendra Banhart

I wrote a letter today
And sent it with no lines
Impatiently I will wait
For the rest of my time

Just like blood outside the vein
Or a bird with no sky

We work with what remains
Long after what remains goes by

I'm thinking blasphemous things
Butterfly flutters its wings
I'm singing no longer for fun
But as a form of protection

Just like feeling the embrace
Of no embrace at all
Limitless as space
Yet infinitely small

Waiting doesn't matter at all
When you're working on a way
To remember
When you said
I'm no one to rely on

I kissed your lips from far away
And it opened up my eyes
As I learn to say your name
I forget how to say mine

Just like the mercy in your eyes
Loving what you most despise
Just like no one left to blame
I've worked hard for my shame

Waiting doesn't matter at all
When you're working on a way
To remember
When you said
I'm no one to rely on

Must be a sight-seer
When the moon
Is nearer

Must be a sight-seer
When the moon
Is nearer

Must be a sight-seer
When the moon
Is nearer

Must be a sight-seer
When the moon

Is nearer

Must be a sight-seer
When the moon
Must be a sight