

Warm Sharp Bath Sleep

En Minor

She looked young to me, they said
And she'd lived there forty years with him
Blindly in love

She has gleefully visited
Your 8x8 vacant grave
Where you'll lay pale and true
Where you will lay, after all these years, stark and blue

Warm, sharp, bath, sleep
Enthused, ensues, concludes

She wore a mask, crooked and frail
And she had a gun, aimed reckless
But you let her in anyway
Because you claimed you recognized, and loved her still, after
all this time

Warm, sharp, bath, sleep
Enthused, ensues, concludes
Warm, sharp, bath, sleep
Enthused, ensues, concludes

Love is calling you to the grave