

# 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