

Immediately Alone

Hamilton Leithauser

I must have drifted off to sleep
The neighbour shis wrist of keys
The Sunday evening lullabies

Are drifting through my lazy blinds

Oh, underneath
A daz white sky
The morning glory's
Dried and died
I need to let you know I tried
But you live someone elses life

Louder now, dark and clear
Some older names will re-appear
The flashing faces twist and weep
So light that I can hardly breathe

Mumma!
Show me where to hide
The oldest scars don't lie

Angie's struggling through the wall
Lazy lips on that old gal
Drags of punch-lines with thier draw
And you'll never hear them roar
No, you'll never hear anymore

Burning all the midnight
Calling up the lullabies
Love you more than I can stand
Must be drifting off again