

# 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 struglling 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