

# First Time

Hozier

Remember once I told you about  
How before I heard it from your mouth  
My name would always hit my ears as such an awful sound  
And the soul, if that's what you'd call it  
Uneasy ally of the body, it felt nameless as a river  
Undiscovered underground

And the first time that you kissed me  
I drank dry the River Lethe  
The Liffey would have been softer on my stomach all the same  
But you spoke some quick new music  
That went so far to soothe this soul  
As it was and ever shall be, unearth without a name

Some part of me must have died  
The first time that you called me, "Baby"  
And some part of me came alive  
The first time that you called me, "Baby"

These days I think I owe my life  
To flowers that were left here by my mother  
Ain't that like them, giftin' life to you again  
This life lived mostly underground  
Unknowin' either sight nor sound  
'Til reachin' up for sunlight just to be ripped out by the stem

Sensing only now it's dyin'  
Drying out, then drowning blindly  
Bloomin' forth its every colour  
In the moments it has left  
To share the space with simple living things  
Infinitely suffering, but fighting off like all creation  
The absence of itself, anyway

Some part of me must have died  
Each time that you called me, "Baby"  
But some part of me stayed alive  
Each time that you called, each time that you called

Come here  
Ooh-la-la, ooh-la-la  
Whatever keeps you around, it keeps you around  
Ooh-la-la, come here, ooh-la-la  
Whatever keeps you around, it keeps you around

The last time it was heard out loud  
The perfect genius of our hands and mouths were shocked  
To resignation as the arguing declined  
When I was young I used to guess  
Are there limits to any emptiness?  
When was the last time?  
Come here to me, when was the last time?

Some part of me must have died  
The final time that you called me, "Baby"  
But some part of me came alive  
The final time you called me, "Baby"