

(Use It) If You Can Use It

Idlewild

Yeah I spoke to him once
And he never looked up
Even though I stood there talking for the longest time
It was as if I was acting out lines
Someone else had written
And unwillingly they'd become mine
Lines like I worn out my ambition because I soaked it in wine
Use it if you can use it
And you tell me that I'm not but I tell you what
I'm entitled to what's rightfully mine
Use it if you can use it
It's a wreckage out there
But there's a heartbeat behind every door
An infinite menu
Of invisible lives
I have followed that smile but for how long
Your dull eyes shine just enough
Like two dirty copper coins looking up
from the bottom of the old wishing well
You know that I wore out my ambitions
I soaked them in wine
Use it if you can use it
I'm in that photograph
But it was taken before I was actually alive
Life is long if you know how to use it
If we all joined in
With the life you're living
Living in skill you've been given
All the things that you've done and you do to yourself
It was spread out like a dream on the ground
Dreams like that should not be wasted
Happiness is not a gift you're given
Hate and guilt they are western traditions
You're rehearsing and within insanity
And we are only human
And we're all sharing the same moon
Sharing the same moon