

Constellations

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The mountain broke it's back
There was nothing we could do about it
Boys still like me fine
Exacting what love means
Distance made
Catching trains
Left you there alone

But baby you feel everything
And there's nothing we could can do about it
I try and make you laugh
As a fire starts in June
Tired to death
You hold me close and say
How do we go on?
How do we go on?
How do we go on?
How do we go on?
How do we go?
How do we go?

Then you find a way
To be separate
To desire in different ways
That's convenient and safe
Doesn't need to be your heart
Can be any living part
Of your body dragged through stone
Then I miss the shape you form
Into deeper constellations
Into wider outer space
How do we go on?
How do we go on?
How do we go on?
How do we go on?
How do we go?