

Heloise

Julia Holter

Speak to me as you do
Or you might do
If I know you

It is you, it is me
It is you, it is me
Wholly guilty I am
Wholly innocent too

Give me a word
I was not with me only
But with you
Don't we fall together?

Don't we join together
In impermanence?
I say virtue applies not to our bodies but to our souls
Come back to me it's okay

Needing your willful rhyme
A trial of the mind
A coupling, a story
And all of our curious nighttimes

All forms of love, arrangements made
Are songs of love, are songs of praise

It is me, it is you
Give me a word
I beg you give me a word