

## Pier 39

Justin Vernon

You talk about affinity  
You talk about you telling me  
Your habitat

The harbor lights they follow me  
They're tearing at our company  
Can't you see?

I'm cold like a carving  
Cold like a wind  
Bold, gentle, stubborn  
Your rolling waves

I'm baffled by your symmetry  
Underneath the budded tree  
Waiting on your game

To send you to some other joy  
I'll pick you up and write you notes  
Fancy meeting you here

Cause you're old like the street names  
Feels old like our card games  
Tired as home and morning pains  
I tie you up with me

You will somehow make me learn  
That what is it inside me that  
burns

A carnival inside this mind  
Just a divert roadside sign  
Directing you along the way

Feels old like your pages  
I'm feeling born like your babies  
I've been boarded up like cages  
But I'm busting out  
But I'm busting out

And don't you give up on me  
Don't be like me cause you love me  
Don't give up on me  
Don't be like me cause you love me