

# Luxembourg

Kevin Devine

I have weaknesses like all my brothers do  
An objectifying eye and hands that follow suit  
Some ugly allergy to the true love on my plate  
Wrong wiring, connections I can't make

I had this pocket watch from a love I couldn't claim  
I lost in Luxembourg, whispering your name  
To a sculpture garden where time won't heal all wounds  
Without regret I still remember every night with you

I felt your belly blessed with a blooming baby boy  
I dreamt he'd be mine once - like I really had the choice  
Kids do stupid things, and I was, and I did  
A long life ago, some other person lived

She seemed satisfied in the corner of the frame  
Until she turned to me, said "I need to walk away  
Speak no argument, you're nowhere close to sure  
I'm sorry, but, I don't have time for sorry anymore"