

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"