

Sympathy in the late stages
Trailing the big wide curve
Squint your eyes till everything's pink
Set flame to the vagus nerve

Wish to charge him with envy
Like pulling up a broken chair
Have you ever kissed a pain so real?
Or plucked a silver hair?

Would you look in her eyes, look in her eyes?
You'll see the world fallen and you'll see it rise
Infinity lies, eight turns nine
The white bird's grounded while the shadow flies

Like a garden grown overnight
Or red paint all over white
Well, my love just seems to spill
Love just seems
Standing in front of a loud machine
I heard you say that you loved me
And sometimes I think you will
Sometimes I think you will

Doing nothing at all
Why do I remember your laugh now?
How you sneeze three times, apologize
After burning the candle out

Now your leading lady looks a lot like me
I could take your method down
In a single breath, conspiracy
My arrows hit the ground

Would you look in her mind, look in her mind?
See it fly open, see it fly blind
Pull and unwind, eight turns nine
The sun turns back while the shadow mines

Like a bird in an open jaw
An avalanche taking out a whole block
Your love just seems to kill
Your love just seems
That interstate out in front of me
I could forget you entirely
And sometimes I think I will
Sometimes I think I will

I'm seconds from expiring
And your fire is big and inspiring
But you hold your hand so still
While you cut so clean
A new age conspiring
With a look that could devour me
And sometimes I hope it will
I hope it will

'Cause somewhere in a fantasy
I heard you say that you loved me
And if there's a chance you will
Well, you know I'd be here still
You know I'd be here still
You know