

Steven's Creek

Mat Kerekes

Paint a pretty picture
Hang it in our window
Your body in reflection
Moonbeams all over you
I love you like I'm brand new
Often I've wondered
If happiness was freedom
I want to be imprisoned

There is purple in the sunset
The sight is so bittersweet
Constant complications
Budding in tragedy
I am making new memories
Ones that are tried and true
No, nothing else ever wins
They only lead back to you

I have forgotten what it felt like
It's been a long time
Glowing in the dark sky
Starlight in your eyes
We made love out on the lakeside
Mountains surrounding you
And I am feeling just fine
Twisted in the sight of you

There is purple in the sunset
The thought is so bittersweet
Laying in your sweatpants
Or tangled up in the sheets
Always walking like you're talking
Singing your melody
We are selfish and we don't care
Take what you want me from me

There is purple in the sunset
The sight is so bittersweet
Turning in your stomach
Whispers in your sleep
There is purple in the sunset
The sight is so bittersweet
We are selfish and we don't care
Don't want to be anything