

Jet Black Lake

Matt Costa

When I first met you
Swimming in a jet black lake
When I first met you
You were the swan
A thin light shown through
Green and blue
You never spoke of leaving
One day you just flew

One day you just flew
One day you just flew

In a night so vivid
Over famous skies
Over intersecting avenues
And private drives
Over long deserted corners
Of Franklin Square
You never spoke of returning
One day I just knew

One day I just knew
One day I just knew
One day I just knew

I knew where to find you
Despite sleight of hand
Despite the bad weather
Despite the false starts
Despite the marble statues
That crumbled in my way
And though you look indifferent
The feeling hasn't changed

Feeling hasn't changed
Feeling hasn't changed
Feeling hasn't changed