

# Square

Mitski

Your room was square  
I once noticed from there  
In your bed, as you slept  
And I held my breath  
Everything had its own place  
And I wondered what space would I take  
In the order you kept

I tried to eat like your girlfriend  
Just tea in the night, I'd end up  
Too hungry to sleep  
So lying awake, I would follow the aching inside  
I would find  
It's for you won't be mine

I tried my hardest, for I'd never learned  
God's very simple and love shouldn't burn  
And I would've offered you all that you yearned for  
But I was still waiting for something to earn

What is that quiet of snow in the night?  
The dark rings with white noise  
As you stand and drown  
Maybe it's all of these snowflakes, screaming  
A choir of mute  
As they brace for the ground

Well, that's my ride  
Hope you had a good night  
You know, you made me happy  
Here, shake my hand  
You make such a good man  
Never once did you know me

I tried my hardest, for how do you learn  
God's very simple and love doesn't burn  
And maybe you'd offered me all that I yearned for  
But I was still waiting for something to earn

Silly me, waiting