

## Known World

Mount Eerie

Waking up in the known world  
There's something that's left over  
I rub my eyes into the known world

The house is dark all day, my eyes are half open  
And the light that does get in is unconvincing  
Half sleeping through the day in the middle of winter  
Did I dream this in the dusk, or am I alive right now in the known world?

Seeing the known world in a cloud  
Known world in twilight  
Known world as a rumor  
Known world as an old love

And then spring comes in a cold bucket of water  
And the light that floods in, unrelenting  
Doors and windows blow apart, the blankets blow off of the bed  
Making coffee in the dissipating fog