

Anna

Norma Jean

Haven't seen a word in a span of days
Listen for the slow and steady hum
Saying you're everything to everything you're saying
It's not the answer you devoured
Or the quest to find the question
Just the sound that came before the first step and never turned
around again

I don't want to freeze inside
I fell in love with the burn out here
But a little on the lighter side
I'm here alone and you don't ask why

Write it down, Anna. Can you hear me now?
Autograph and send it through the air
Say you're everything cause you're everything I'm not
The knife won't cut the rope tied to me
It breaks and frays to nothing (to nothing)
Comfort sorrow and you'll hold that weapon by the jagged blade

Caught
Between a dream and a dream
I pulled at the seams
We're always between
Trading the dawn for dusk
Exchanging rot for rust
I'll testify with a torch
Burning black from the mouth
Of a night-stained sky
I'll stand in the sun
Cutting shapes into shade
You can hold the hilt, I'll be the blade

I don't want to freeze inside
I fell in love with the burn out here
But a little on the lighter side
I'm here alone and you don't ask why

You're the reason. You're the sound that lights
The way before the first step that never turned around again

All hail!

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