

# You're Untied Again

Okkervil River

Untied again  
When you were used to being bound in  
When you were usually found forgetting the wild wind from the sea

Let wet breaths begin  
Widen your mouth to suck them in  
They're coming out above your chin and then they slide in there  
so sweet

And to some silent bird, I sang  
"Have you heard that icicles hang from your feet?"

What passed as fine  
You'll think back on that sometime  
When from the darkness of the mine a few last diamonds lined your beam

Into some shooting stream I'd spit out the dream  
That you would swim away with me  
Though from this milky sky I can remove my eye  
And sigh upon my side  
Instead some future kiss that might not exist  
I will send to unbind your hands  
And hang the hope you still don't miss the rope  
Upon the star that shone on an aching night alone  
And then some shaking song you might not sing along  
I'll float upon the rough and loving winds

You're untied again  
You're untied again  
And that door is open  
That door is open  
That door is open  
You can walk through it