Human Performance

Parquet Courts

I know exactly, where I was when I
First saw you the way I see you now, through these eyes, waitin
g to retry

Those pristine days I, recall so fondly
So few are trials when a life isn't lonely, and now if only

I'd never felt it, I'd never heard it
I know I loved you did I even deserve it, when you returned it

There's no suspicion, no hesitation
Believing through the eyes of sore, adoration

Witness and know, fracture and hurt
Eyes in the fire, blink unrehearsed
Shield like a house, closing its doors
Curved in the dark, rinses of yours

Ashtray is crowded, bottle is empty
No music plays and nothing moves with-
out drifting, into a memory

Busy apartment, no room for grieving
Sink full of dishes and no trouble believing, that you are leav
ing

Mid-sentence tremors, mind at its weakest
One way of shaking off the thoughts that it sleeps with

Witness and know, fracture and hurt
Eyes in the fire, blink unrehearsed
Shield like a house, closing its doors
Curved in the dark, rinses of yours

In walks the darkness, I pitch without you
Asks me do I realize what I'd done and who I'd done to, indeed
I do know

It never leaves me, just visits less often
It isn't gone and I won't feel its grip soften, without a coffi
n

Breathing beside me, feeling its warmness
Phantom affection gives a human, performance

Witness and know, fracture and hurt
Eyes in the fire, blink unrehearsed
Shield like a house, closing its doors

Curved in the dark, rinses of yours

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