

## Fine Companion

River Whyless

Oh, this song I've been waiting to write  
And I would sing you loud  
If only for a little while  
And I've been waiting all my life  
My throat stoned with kindling and the morning paper

And all the frame I've been waiting to fill  
How it will cradle you and  
Hold you there for a little while  
Undiluted, you lay still  
An instrument skin, God  
I've missed you out in California

My fine companion  
Have you seen what I have done?  
To the bed once made  
Well, I hope you stay

I watched the woman watch the sun  
And how she held it close  
She held it now for a little while  
When her eyes, they came undone  
They looked down to see me standing out in guilt and swallow

My fine companion  
Have you seen what I have done  
To the bed once made  
Well, I hope you stay

Well, I hope I stay