

Greeting Card Aisle

Sarah Harmer

I see twinkling in the window like a sparkle on the snow
Hovering to see if I can see you come and go
I came down the dark road arms under my coat
And my breath is nearly freezing my eyes closed

The car that dropped me off but didn't turn around
And watch me walk the long way down
Past the glow of town like the setting sun
Horizons alive with electric light and hum

Were you standing in the greeting card aisle when you called me
up
And held me to the end of your long line?
Have you got me in your bleeding heart file next to lady luck?
Well this light of your life has drawn the blind

There was something about the handwriting that made me keep every scrap
Something about the way the eyes looked away at the last
And I left something burning on the sill real low
But now I don't know

Were you standing in the greeting card aisle when you called me
up
And held me to the end of your long line?
Have you got me in your bleeding heart file next to lady luck?
Well this light of your life has drawn the blind

The wind from the river will swirl like a scream and wrap itself around you
There may be a friend somewhere down the road but from here you
have to walk it out alone

'Cause you were standing in the greeting card aisle when you called me up
And held me to the end of your long line
And you've got me in your bleeding heart file next to Lady luck
And this light of your life will not shine twice
This light has drawn the blind