

Geese

Searows

You do not have to be anything better
But, my darling, you cannot live like this forever
Like wild geese
Flying toward something
You do not have to do good
But you cannot do nothing

The animal watching
And letting you live
You cannot offer up something that was not yours to give
And I'm doing the talking
How I do in my sleep
Just forgive me for wanting
Everything that you need

And I'm pretty as ever
But it's never enough
What is chasing you, brother?
What is testing your luck?
And there's a hole in the center
You can see through the crack
It was there when you left
And it will be there when you come back
When you come back

I will not lay me down in front of the tracks
If I swore that I meant it, then I take it back
I'm running water, overflowing the bath
Something lost in the center
Turns the water black
When you come back
When you come back