

In Violet

Searows

You never had it, I never got it back
I saw you wasting everything you ever had
In violet, bargain your life for a flower
The last of your honor, to die thinking you were a coward

I loved you wrong
In the sinking sun
Said I was a God and
I'm not sure that you bought it
The earth moved on
And I'm scared of the thought
That I'm selling you on it

I had it, I want it back
I'm gluing the pieces into a book I have
I know that it's sweet, black cherry pit
I know what it eats, I know it exhausts me to carry it

I loved you wrong
In the sinking sun
Said I was a God and
I'm not sure that you bought it
The earth moved on
And I'm scared of the thought
That I'm selling you on it

On a sinking boat
Why don't you know
That a plant won't grow in
The dead of the ocean
For the sake of all
That is keeping us floating
And our eyes open
A running engine
Through to the ending
A divine omen

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