

# Hocus Pocus

Summer Salt

Hoax

You've gotten me

Now I can rest and let the hatchet stay buried

House

You knew me

So what had you guessing that I'd ever be angry

I don't seem to really care

Anymore

So here's a lock to keep the creaks from the door

I don't seem to really care

About the guilt pent

Minor details I was missin'

The way the autumn breeze had kept me waking up sniffing

Hocus Pocus

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Hocus Pocus if I care

Hoax

Your magic leaks

Reading the news that kept you out of my story

Poems

Of wild geese

Hundreds of miles you fled to let love take body

I don't seem to really care

Anymore

Call me the reason there's a lock on your door

I don't seem to really care

About the guilt lent

Minor details I had right when

Fixing every fault that I had never wrong for faulting

Hocus Pocus

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Hocus Pocus if I care

Our place among the wild

How sad how lovely

Looking back on what brought us here

Set us free

Hocus Pocus

Hocus Pocus

Hocus Pocus