

# 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 sniffling

Hocus Pocus  
Hocus Pocus  
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  
Hocus Pocus  
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  
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