

Black Hole Fantasy

The Crane Wives

Aren't you tired of going through the motions?
Is the daily grind meant to dull the mind?
I sense a window somewhere closing
Somewhere in the world that I just have to find

The days blur together
I watch the ceiling buckle, the walls are closing in
There's a black hole in the living-room floor
I keep trying to ignore, but it's growing

If love is just a chemical reaction
Is there a pill to take? Something to quell this ache?
Is this the real thing or a distraction?
Is it worth the risk? My life would detonate

The weeks blur together
I watch the ceiling buckle, the walls are closing in
There's a black hole in the living-room floor
I keep trying to ignore, but it's growing

I'm on my way to your house, can't wait anymore
I'm pulling in the driveway, I'm standing on your porch
My knuckles hesitate an inch away from the door
What happens when it opens?

Even in my fantasy, I can't commit to believing
That I'll get what I want, I'm afraid of what I want
Even in my fantasy, I keep the car running
In case I need to take off

The months blur together
I watch the ceiling buckle, I wonder when it's caving in
There's a black hole in the living-room floor
I keep standing on the edge and looking in

And on the other side is another life
A version of me with a spark in her eyes
That I don't have
And now she's laughing
And it's killing me that I cannot see
What's making her laugh from where I'm standing
And I have to know
So, I'm going in

I'm going in

Let's try this again

I'm on my way to your house, guided by the stars
I'm pulling in the driveway, I'm turning off the car
I'm running to your porch, I'm sprinting up the stairs
The door swings open and you're standing there

You're beaming down at me, you're reaching out for me
And pull me in your arms, and I feel your heart pounding
I take a step back to catch my breath

And we look at each other and double over and laugh, and laugh, and laugh