

The Fall

The Gadgets

Chapels and churchyards
Apartments and grocery stores
Like snow on a ton of bricks
On nurseries and nursing homes
On piles of sticks and stones
A vacant lot and an empty store
And over the ocean so I can fall some more
Like a fever dream my temperature's burning
My bedroom door the knob is turning
All the lessons that I never dreamed worth learning
Stories of having always preface themselves with earning
I'm leaving Eden
I'm sick of all the rules
The angels in the air
The beasts in the sea
Heaven ain't what it's cracked up to be
I'm taking the fall
If the block gets any worse
The house gets boarded
When the days are true
The nights get sordid
I sleep with lilies to me morbid
'Till you show up and cover me with orchids
The garage locked and car left running
The seats are full and the people grinning
They were told that if life's worth living that the love finds you
and the air comes through
Things we say don't seem to matter
When our voices crack and the pieces scatter
Like leaves through windows we've left open
Been a long long time since I've seen an autumn