

Tendons

The Joy Formidable

Careful of the morning
Careful of the night
Careful of them hunting
The ideas we leave behind
These preachers and their stories
Drunkards and their vows
We clung onto each other
When there was no one else around

Tendons that we are
Tendons stretched too far
Tangled up and heavy
Winding steady
Tender in the dark
We're fractions of a star
Held above a story, for a moment only

I can't decide
What needs building
What needs digging
What needs filling in

This love
This love is like a swarm
We can't see through it
We can't hold thorns

Tendons that we are
Tendons stretched too far
Tangled up and heavy
Winding steady
Tender in the dark
We're fractions of a star
Held above a story, for a moment only

Until it breaks clean
Until it takes me
Until we hollow the thought
Nothing this close can enjoy permanence
I think I understand
The past is circling
Nothing that's lit can be in flames this long

You said, you said I had all the fighting maybe

Maybe it's something
Maybe it's real
Not faded like flowers from yesterday's field
Aimless on a fated road
This life it keeps us hunting cos I'm not home
Throw my bones
Empty me
Held so tight
That's all I see
Let your grief pour into me
Tell me now, is this what you wanted
Is this what you wanted

Let yourself pour into me
Tendons that we are, tendons stretched too far