

# Prosthetic Love

Typhoon

My folks, they left the TV on  
I was falling in love years before I ever met someone  
Like a prayer, you don't expect an answer  
Though you ask for one

And sure my love would come along  
Like some little bird and only I would recognize its home  
Like the actors I seen on the television  
With the stage lights on

What I found was a gamble  
You threw yourself in with me  
Made a cross and you lit a candle

But we were only strangers cornered in a dark room  
Projecting slides of cozy lives on the wall  
In the dark I thought I saw you  
Or was it nothing at all

Of everyone I ever knew  
I'm giving it all to you  
I'm asking everything in return  
And I have nothing left to lose  
I'll get it back through you  
And take your offer

It's time I wake and I'm still alive  
Now in my expiration date imagine my surprise  
Some backwards take on the book of Job  
His life was a wager and mine's a joke  
Give him what he wants, he will never know  
He's tired of trying to let himself go

Of everyone I ever knew  
I've gotten used to you  
I've grown attached to you being here  
With everyone I ever knew  
I've learned to count on you  
As my own fingers

Of everyone I ever knew  
I've gotten close to you  
I've grown attached to you being here  
With everyone I ever knew  
I've learned to count on you  
As my own fingers