

Dog

Widowspeak

I was telling the dog I could see
She is lucky to live that way
She always knows when she is good
I think she understood

Lately I've been counting weeks
Drawing blanks before I speak
Making plans and set to them
But there are things I haven't done

Missing out, I'm headed out, I got my case
I want to stay, I want to stay, I want to stay
Set my sights on the right time and place
I want to stay, I want to stay, I want to stay

Yeah, I could have joy that would feel pure
I could know something and be sure
By the door and laying low
Waiting for my summer to come home

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