

Weather Rods

[Katie Kuffel](#)

I stare up at the sun
While all my thoughts one by one
Filter in and out of my head
And I wonder if I should look away
Or stay awhile
And grow a little more blind instead

And I just want to see all the things
Like weather rods and matrimony rings
And I'll sing sad songs that I don't feel
So I don't go and break my heart for real

So I try to bide some time
To reconfigure these aging rhymes
I can't find another way to say
These words and thoughts that seem too real
For me to really feel and deal with right now
I don't know how

'Cause I just want to see all the things
Like weather rods and matrimony rings
And I'll sing sad songs that I don't feel
So I don't go and break my heart for real

And with surprise to gazing eyes
I want you to realize
Through these broken lines and ties
I will stand and wait
And even if my name remains
A dusty breeze through weathervanes
I will try to find again
This balance that was lost

And I just want to see all the things
Like weather rods and matrimony rings
And I'll sing sad songs that I don't feel
So I don't go and break my heart for real

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