Trapeze Swinger

Iron & Wine

Please remember me, happily

By the rosebush laughing

With bruises on my chin, the time when

We counted every black car passing Your house beneath the hill and up until

Someone caught us in the kitchen

With maps, a mountain range, a piggy bank

A vision too removed to mentionBut please remember me, fondly

I heard from someone you're still pretty

And then they went on to say that the Pearly Gates

Had some eloquent graffitiLike 'We'll meet again' and 'Fuck the man'

And 'Tell my mother not to worry'

And angels with their great handshakes

But always done in such a hurryAnd please remember me, at Halloween

Making fools of all the neighbors

Our faces painted white, by midnight

We'd forgotten one anotherAnd when the morning came I was ashamed

Only now it seems so silly

That season left the world and then returned

And now you're lit up by the citySo please remember me, mistakenly

In the window of the tallest tower

Call, then pass us by but much too high

To see the empty road at happy hourGleam and resonate just like the gates

Around the Holy Kingdom

With words like, 'Lost and found' and 'Don't look down

And 'Someone save temptation'And please remember me as in the dream

We had as rug burned babies

Among the fallen trees and fast asleep

Beside the lions and the ladies That called you what you like and even might

Give a gift for your behavior

A fleeting chance to see a trapeze

Swinger high as any saviorBut please remember me, my misery

And how it lost me all I wanted

Those dogs that love the rain and chasing trains

The colored birds above there runningIn circles round the well and where it spells

On the wall behind St. Peter

So bright on cinder gray in spray paint

'Who the hell can see forever?' And please remember me, seldomly

In the car behind the carnival

My hand between your knees, you turn from me

And said the trapeze act was wonderfulBut never meant to last, the clowns that passed
Saw me just come up with anger
When it filled with circus dogs, the parking lot
Had an element of dangerSo please remember me, finally
And all my uphill clawing
My dear, but if I make the Pearly Gates
Ill do my best to make a drawingOf God and Lucifer, a boy and girl
An angel kissin on a sinner
A monkey and a man, a marching band
All around the frightened trapeze swingerNah nah nah
Nah nah nah

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