Nocchio

Pree

We will see, if they are
who they say they are
Aim, aim to please, if they are
who they say they are
Hands meet the knees, if you can't
speak to save your heart
from believing we've labored to keep it so
dark and still, unassuming,
a sleight of the eyes
laying into a knot in a pine
growing colder the moment
I pulled it aside,
well arranged in a fold they'll never find

It rang as clear as day, but they'll never see the house in the light
Sure as not they came, happy craning for the house in the light

What you hold, I'm afraid
it will tether you down
don't you know, we can swim
where the others have drowned?
Better spoken what struggles to not
make a sound
are you broken in places
you've yet to have found?

Well, she put forth a scream and a like-minded child
as he took to the corners and kept
busy cracking his lips in the shape of a smile,
quiet watching whenever they slept

It rang as clear as day, but they'll never see the house in the light
Sure as not they came, happy craning for the house in the light

Come to knots, and I've caught
every word they've been saying
Clever pots, they let on
that our gardens were failing
and strung from the boards
where no welcome is waiting

Only worth what I've wrought, and it's all
for the taking

And I've searched for a song that you can't
sing alone, steady-traveling moth (for a flame),
meant to carry the weight of our faltering bones
Heaven knows if we'd greet it, if it came.

It's harder still to place
anything that's only seen in the passing,
and you'll never taste sweet
letters for a chain, hanging quiet
deaf and dumb to the asking,
a name for a face
I used to call it mine
but as of late,
it's up and gone too many times,
gone too many times
strangled on a vine, fit for leaving bare
but they'll never mind,
they'll never mind

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

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