

# Outside

## Parquet Courts

I saw a name in the graveyard that I knew  
Glowing, like the neon in a lounge light  
Spelled just the same as the twinge that crawls through you  
As it passes slowly through a fast night  
Dear everything I've harmed, the fault lies on my tongue  
And I, take it holy as a last rite  
I picked away all the gray hairs that I'd grown  
That remained on the Outside  
And I'm wound tight  
And bound by  
The secrets you saved  
The pieces you kept  
They've risen and slept  
Without you I tried to break all the objects that I threw  
When I kept the tidiness of town life  
I tried to sing all the verses that I knew  
Of it, screaming softly in a loud mic  
How do I blame all my carelessness on you?  
Tell me, taking is mostly what it sounds like  
Hard words to sing but I laughed 'cause they were true  
And it's seen on the Outside  
And I'm wound tight  
And bound by  
The pieces you saved  
The secrets you kept  
They've risen and slept  
Without you

### Songwriters

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