

# 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 mention  
But 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 graffiti  
Like 'We'll meet again'  
And 'Fuck the man'  
And 'Tell my mother not to worry'  
And angels with their gray  
Handshakes  
Were always done in such a hurry  
And Please, remember me  
At Halloween  
Making fools of all the neighbors  
Our faces painted white  
By midnight  
We'd forgotten one another  
And 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 city  
So 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 hour  
Leave 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  
Aside 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  
Swing as high as any savior  
But 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 running  
In circles round the well  
And where it spells  
On the wall behind St. Peter's  
So bright with cinder gray  
And 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 wonderful  
But never meant to last'  
The clown that passed  
Saw me just come up with anger  
When it filled with circus dogs  
The parking lot  
Had an element of danger

So Please, remember me  
Finally  
And all my uphill clawing  
My dear  
But if I make  
The pearly gates  
Do my best to make a drawing  
Of G-d and Lucifer  
A boy and girl  
An angel kissing on a sinner  
A monkey and a man  
A marching band  
All around the frightened trapeze swingers

Songwriters

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