

# A New Anhedonia

## Phosphorescent

The call of the night came and we called it a day  
The howling at midnight had called me away  
Out in the moonlight on a half-bended knee  
I said, Oh now, cousin, hey, what's happened to me  
All of the colors I couldn't believe  
I called out, now cousin, hey, are you foolin with me?  
All of the pleasures now avoiding me  
All the music now boring to me  
Oh it's unbearable then  
To find you feeling so terrible, friend  
I know you were chasing it, ah well you had to have been  
So holy and wasted, like a prayer in the wind  
Out of my shoes I stepped clear of the trees  
Out on the dunes among the towering reeds  
Out in the blue we both bowed in the breeze  
All the music now all now foreign to me

Songwriters

HOUCK, MATTHEW Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>