

# September

## Tittsworth

"September"

The Shins

Into this strange elastic world

Pontus kindly gave up a pearl

Of his eternal stone and mud

Ain't she lovely bone and blood

Born of the seaaaaaa

A thousand miles away from me

A court of angels, a ward of the sun

A future forming, a curse undone

Under our softly burning lamp she

Takes her time

Telling stories of our possible lives

And love is the ink in the well when her body writes

I've been selfish and full of pride

She knows deep down there's a little child

But I've got a good side to me as well

And it's that she loves in spite of everything else

A song in the tree has distracted her mind

Some other curious form of life

Has made its presence to her known

And she coos so gently, soft and low

Her shining face in a million reflections

On tiny raindrops that fall in a veil

Over our city like notes from above

It overwhelms me, just ain't that tough

Its not that the darkness can't touch our lives

I know it will in time, but she's no ordinary valentine

And know when the sun goes down she sheds a darling light

I've been selfish and full of pride

She knows deep down there's a little child

But I've got a good side to me as well

And it's that she loves in spite of everything else

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