

# In A Week (feat. Karen Cowley)

Hozier

I have never known peace like the damp grass that yields to me  
I have never known hunger like these insects that feast on me  
A thousand teeth and yours among them, I know  
Our hungers appeased, our heart beats becoming slow

We'll lay here for years or for hours  
Thrown here or found, to freeze or to thaw  
So long, we'd become the flowers  
Two corpses we were, two corpses I saw

And they'd find us in a week  
When the weather gets hot  
After the insects have made their claim  
I'll be home with you, I'll be home with you

I have never known sleep like this slumber that creeps to me  
I have never known colors like this morning reveals to me  
And you haven't moved an inch such that I would not know  
If you sleep always like this, flesh calmly going cold

We'll lay here for years or for hours  
Your hand in my hand, so still and discreet  
So long, we'd become the flowers  
We'd feed well the land and worry the sheep

And they'd find us in a week  
When the cattle'd show fear  
After the insects have made their claim  
After the foxes have known our taste  
I'll be home with you, I'll be home with you

And they'd find us in a week  
When the weather gets hot  
And they'd find us in a week  
When the cattle'd show fear

And they'd find us in a week  
When the buzzards get loud  
After the insects have made their claim  
After the foxes have known our taste

After the raven has had his say  
I'll be home with you, I'll be home with you  
I'll be home with you, I'll be home with you  
I'll be home with you, I'll be home with you

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