

# Nocchio

## Pree

We will see, if they are  
who they say they are  
Aim, aim to please, if they are  
who they say they are  
Hands meet the knees, if you can't  
speak to save your heart  
from believing we've labored to keep it so  
dark and still, unassuming,  
a sleight of the eyes  
laying into a knot in a pine  
growing colder the moment  
I pulled it aside,  
well arranged in a fold they'll never find

It rang as clear as day, but they'll never see the house in the light  
Sure as not they came, happy craning for the house in the light

What you hold, I'm afraid  
it will tether you down  
don't you know, we can swim  
where the others have drowned?  
Better spoken what struggles to not  
make a sound  
are you broken in places  
you've yet to have found?

Well, she put forth a scream and a like-minded child  
as he took to the corners and kept  
busy cracking his lips in the shape of a smile,  
quiet watching whenever they slept

It rang as clear as day, but they'll never see the house in the light  
Sure as not they came, happy craning for the house in the light

Come to knots, and I've caught  
every word they've been saying  
Clever pots, they let on  
that our gardens were failing  
and strung from the boards  
where no welcome is waiting

Only worth what I've wrought, and it's all  
for the taking

And I've searched for a song that you can't  
sing alone, steady-traveling moth (for a flame),  
meant to carry the weight of our faltering bones  
Heaven knows if we'd greet it, if it came.

It's harder still to place  
anything that's only seen in the passing,  
and you'll never taste sweet  
letters for a chain, hanging quiet  
deaf and dumb to the asking,  
a name for a face  
I used to call it mine  
but as of late,  
it's up and gone too many times,  
gone too many times  
strangled on a vine, fit for leaving bare  
but they'll never mind,  
they'll never mind

---

Lyrics submitted by Melissa Frazee.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>