Texting Feist

Giant Sand

Les

Are you there?

The days are a mess

And the nights don't careIt's getting outrageous

But I don't think it's contagious

All so perplexing

Glad ya don't mind me textingCalling from the future

Such an open wound

A song can be a suture

Band aid; a tuneWhen love is angry

And love turns deadly

And the days become ALeonard Cohen medley

Steady on

Steady onLes

Hello

Did you get to go

Down to Mexico?

Well, silence is

the hardest part

When you're suffering

Tinnitus of the heartLove is angry

Love's turned deadly

Steady on

Steady on And the days become

A Leonard Cohen medley

Steady on

Steady onLeslie ...

Can you still read me?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/