

The Queen

Pianos Become the Teeth

"You probably don't remember, but I made it a point to anyway"

As long as I can

I think you might remember

A tree in Seven Valleys with golden string

A promise we made for every day

And we're taking names, not taking traits

Mind you

You are the bulbs hanging from the ceiling on a sinewy string

Mind you

You're beyond me

There's something to be said for being spoken for

A certain solidarity

And you handle me with such a delicate demeanor

You know what I'll think

It's about who you love

It's about who you tell

And my voice carries more than it should but not now

It's not the thought that counts, it's the pulling through

Not my mind that wanders

It's your heart that keeps me and mine you

Mind you I can hold my breath forever

For as long as I can

Mind you

My dirty hair in your lap will be the feathers in the grass

But for now your sugar the sap in my selfish glass

You want to be planted beneath the leaves

Bloom and blow with the breeze

But not yet, but not now

"we can always be found"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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