Keep It Even

Parquet Courts

There's a drawer in my house that I try
To keep closed but it's open
There's a commitment that I made to be
Somewhere but it's broken
An oblique mantra in my head
It lies there
On the floor
Like a bed that would collapse like a trap
If it was spoken
You gotta keep it even, even when
You're uptightEven when you're happy
Even when you're reaching for some
Line I've had in mind
It's been repressed over time
So I'm breathing
Seduced by an excuse that could
Not be made but I'm speakingThere's a phone with a number that
I try not to call but it's ringing
For someone I've tried to keep to
Myself but I'm singing
It's logic that's twisted and paraphrased
And justified by a distance that separates
A bond, bound of persistenceYou gotta keep it even, even when
You're uptight
Even when you're happy
Even when you're reaching for
That drawer in my house that I try
To keep closed but it's open

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