Vanishing Twin

Kristin Hersh

I feel the tug of war, I fight the fight

But I don't have the patience

Or the stamina to last one night

With color mad candy mouth, youYour reputation lives in spite of me

Your platitudes and berserk theories

Super real fantasy that infuriating vanishing twinHe has metal bones and a wild eyed stare

I'm thinking feigning interest, badly like a liar

And then he blows me awayAnd then all I want is a room and you

The urban hillside glinting copper in the morning

A broken spell, alive and well

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