September

The Dear Abbeys

"September"
The Shins
Into this strange elastic world
Pontus kindly gave up a pearl
Of his eternal stone and mud
Ain't she lovely bone and blood
Born of the seaaaaaaa
A thousand miles away from me
A court of angels, a ward of the sun
A future forming, a curse undone
Under our softly burning lamp she
Takes her time
Telling stories of our possible lives
And love is the ink in the well when her body writes
I've been selfish and full of pride
She knows deep down there's a little child

But I've got a good side to me as well
And it's that she loves in spite of everything else
A song in the tree has distracted her mind
Some other curious form of life
Has made its presence to her known
And she coos so gently, soft and low
Her shining face in a million reflections
On tiny raindrops that fall in a veil
Over our city like notes from above
It overwhelms me, just ain't that tough
Its not that the darkness can't touch our lives
I know it will in time, but she's no ordinary valentine
And know when the sun goes down she sheds a darling light
I've been selfish and full of pride
She knows deep down there's a little child
But I've got a good side to me as well
And it's that she loves in spite of everything else

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