Human Performance

Parquet Courts

I know exactly where I was when I
First saw you the way I see you now, through these eyes, waiting to retryThose pristine days I recall so fondly
So few are trials when a life isn't lonely, and now if onlyI'd never felt it, I'd never heard it
I know I loved you, did I even deserve it, when you returned it?There's no suspicion, no hesitation
Believing through the eyes of sore, adorationWitness and know, fracture and hurt
Eyes in the fire, blink unrehearsed
Shield like a house, closing its doors
Curved in the dark, rinses of yoursAshtray is crowded, bottle is empty
No music plays and nothing moves without drifting, into a memoryBusy apartment, no room for grieving
Sink full of dishes and no trouble believing, that you are leavingMid-sentence tremors, mind at its weakest
One way of shaking off the thoughts that it sleeps withWitness and know, fracture and hurt
Eyes in the fire, blink unrehearsed
Shield like a house, closing its doors
Curved in the dark, rinses of yoursIn walks the darkness, I pitch without you
Asks me do I realize what I'd done and who I'd done to, indeed I do know?It never leaves me, just visits less often
It isn't gone and I won't feel its grip soften, without a coffinBreathing beside me, feeling its warmness
Phantom affection gives a human, performanceWitness and know, fracture and hurt
Eyes in the fire, blink unrehearsed
Shield like a house, closing its doors
Curved in the dark, rinses of yours

Songwriters
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