

New Pornographers, The "Adventures in solitude"

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Balancing on
One wounded wing
Circling the edge
Of the neverending
The best of the vanished marvels have gathered inside
your door

More than begin
But less than forget
But spirits born
From the not happened yet
Gathering there to pay off a debt brought back from
the wars

We thought we lost you (x3)
Welcome back

Sleeping for years
Pick through what is left
Through the pieces that fell and rose from the depth
From the rainwater well
Deep as a secret nobody knows

Less than forget
But more than begun
These adventures in solitude never done
To the names of our wounds
We send the same blood back from the wars

We thought we lost you (x3)
It will all come back

I know you want to
Work for
Wait for
Want more
And that it's comin' at a bad time
Some cold place
Heartless ways
For all we know

I know you need to
Breathe through
Come back
Come to
But it's comin' at a bad time
Some hard dark
Tangled day
For all we know

I know you want to
Work for
Wait for
Want more
And that's comin' at a bad time
Some cold race
Heartless ways
For all we know

I know you want to
Breathe through
Come back
Come too
But it's comin' at a bad time
Old scarred face
Survivor's guilt
For all we know

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