

## **New Pornographers, The "Unguided"**

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In every story, every secret told  
You are not the first to wake up  
To learn your lines before you have the part  
You woke up early and you walk up torn  
You the temporary boarder  
The heat wave humming in the house of cards

You spun chapter into rapture there  
Yeah, you were as brave as traffic  
You chased the spotlight into her arms  
And you forgot that you could file the knot  
That you were still the person sleeping  
The heat wave humming in the house of cards

A play for the girl  
A cross for a hook  
Sinking into the green sea wonder  
Under the sea  
Walking the floor  
Over the waves the wheeling thunder

Something's unguided in the sky tonight  
There is something unguided in the sky

You wrote yourself into a corner, safe  
Easy to defend your borders  
A fallen saint into a whispered time  
Killing time because I have to, why?  
Because it isn't mine, remember?  
Killing time because it wasn't mine

You're earning your stripes  
You're counting the stars  
You're winding your barely-working watch  
You're lucky to be on a land like you are  
Lucky you've already become

There's something unguided in the sky tonight  
There is something unguided in the sky

And why wait

For the weakened state  
To lie next  
To the weaker sex

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For the weakened state  
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