

## David Gray "Fixative"

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### "Fixative"

If there's a diamond in my mind  
Will it dwindle down to naught  
Or will it always be defined  
If I cant fix it with my heart

So I'm returning to the place  
That I might look into your eyes  
And look so hard that I can taste  
That winter sun that never sets  
The swallow caught up in the nets  
The perfect chorus when it hits  
Don't slam the door, boy, when you leave

Was heading northward when I saw  
That empty house out in the midst  
There are traces left for sure  
On every mouth you ever kissed

So I'm returning to the word  
That I might look between the lines  
That I might dutifully recall  
The blue within your seagull stare  
The funny ways you had to care  
For every little thing beyond compare  
Don't slam the door, boy, when you leave

So now I'm calling in the gulf  
When you went walking with wolf  
Hey boy, you really brought it on yourself  
Don't slam the door, now, when you leave

The strangest for we ever faced  
The stark in every staging grace  
Is crushing diamonds into paste  
Don't slam the door, boy, when you leave  
Don't slam the door, boy, when you leave

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