

Bright Eyes "Ariennette"

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The fragile keep secrets
And they will sell them for nothing
Gathered in pockets
That kind of gold washes off
A cheap watch or locket
They stick to the shadows
And the sad act like lepers
They long to ring bells of warning
To tell of their coming
So that the pure can shut their doors
The angry are animals Senseless and savage
They act without order
They stain their mouths with blood
In logical lapses
Oh, the corn has grown stalks
This barren land is alive tonight
That form a wall to hide
So take my hand
That I can't see from beyond that line
But the wind carries sounds
Then the stalks begin to sway
Until the wolves are away
Oh, stay with me, Ariennette
The wicked are vultures
And they bask in the canyons
To collapse and call to them
And wait for their victims
They circle in sunlight
The desperate are water
They'll run down forever
And end up together
And soak into silence
So don't leave me here with only mirrors watching me
In a dark and distant, dark and distant place
And the moon, it leaves silver but never sleep
This house, it holds nothing but the memories
And then the silver turns to gray
Oh stay with me, Ariennette
Until the wolves are away

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