

## Bright Eyes

# "Awful Sweetness of Escaping Sweet"

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We escape from the house  
As the day disappears from the sky  
Into night  
We became what we wanted to be,  
Like a dream,  
Or a ghost  
I collapse out of turn  
Near a house, lying still in the grass  
Felt the heat from the ground  
Rising up to contract  
And expand,  
Like a breath

We leave from that place,  
Soaked with sweat and the poison we drank  
Fill the bathtub with ice,  
Hope this fever will break  
Like a heart  
Easily

But I do not recall all the words that were formed  
On those wire lips  
As they greeted me  
A promise was made without thought as the  
temperature climbed  
And I started to sink like the moon tends to do if you  
stare at it so long,  
Then you blink, and it's gone  
And we crawl  
To our sleep  
With the dawn

And isn't it the same mistake?  
And isn't it the same mistake?  
And isn't it the same mistake?  
It's not much of an escape  
And isn't it the same?

We awake in the light feeling hollow and selfishly warm  
Close the blinds and retreat till what is burning is gone  
And it's light  
Is away

Then we're back in the dark,  
Chasing nothing through backyards and trees  
You ripped your shirt on a fence, but it didn't get me  
Yeah, it's fear  
Makes you slow  
And these creatures look crooked  
Their shadows cut lines through my face,  
And the concrete is fire,  
Where my bare feet are placed  
In a line  
Next to yours  
And I guess I'm not sure if it's fear that was  
born  
As those awful eyes  
Laid their claim on us  
I put my hands on the fence,  
Said your name,  
And I started to climb  
And it must have been sweat  
But I drank it like wine  
It was sweet  
My mouth was dry  
I heard you scream but I made no reply  
I can still  
Taste it now  
If I try

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