

Bright Eyes

"The Joy in Forgetting / The Joy in Acceptance"

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There is a cat in the window of the house of my lover.
Well she sleeps there alone now
or perhaps with another but I try not to think about
that.
I try not to think at all.
I get cocaine from this girl I met
and my brother buys me alcohol.
And I stay up all night walking
through these houses I have grown to hate
and my parents ask if I'm all
right I say "I've just been staying up too late."
I need to sleep. I
need to do something to get this awful weight up off
my chest and keep
her pretty ghost from chasing me
You say there are spaces open and
wide.
belive me there's days longer than nights.
And you could be happy
if only you'd try but you don't try. you don't try.
And you speak of a
fever that burns you inside. As you explain to your
mother how you
have wanted to die. So she kisses your fingers and
says "My Darling
but why? When there is so much more. There is so
much more. Do you
know there are spaces open and wide. Believe me,
there are days longer
than nights. And you will be happy the minute you try.
So won't you
try? Won't you try?"

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