

Bright Eyes "Triple Spiral"

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I love thee. triple spiral
My maiden mother groaned
I am folded my devotion
To an origami rose
So let her tip the window,
She said to look below
Could I see the town is burning?
Could I see the broken prison?
Could I see that it was time for me to go?

They looted the museum
Took all that they could hold
A motorcade of flatbed trucks
Made off with quite a halt
And as they left heard someone shout
'In with the new out with the Old.'
A dusty box of letters
A rusting suit of armors
A casket made with 14k gold

That's the problem
No sense of time
She changes like an hourglass
There lying on her side

I loved you triple spiral
Father, Son and Ghost
But you left me in my darkest hour
When I needed you, when I needed you
Now that the dream is over

I want it to be known
I never saw it coming
From my little human prism
How sad it is to know I'm in control

Oh that's the problem
An empty sky
I fill it up with everything
That's missing from my life

Oh where'd you come from, you fated sign,

Spinning through the centuries
Expanding all the time

Three worlds at one that blend together
Three times I cried for us
But I felt better then

I loved you triple spiral
My maiden mother crooned
You found me in this fallow state
My mind was off and stoned
I heard your strange commotion
And wished I could go home
To live a little longer
[A folded knee in summer?]
Long enough to carve you into stone

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