

Decemberists

"Dear Avery"

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Dear Avery
I think of you only
Were you waving?
Were you dead on the vine?

Oh Avery
I think of you lonely
If I could just grab you
By the nape of your neck

There are times life will rattle your bones and will bend
your limbs.
You're still far and away the boy you've ever been.
So you bend back and shake at the frame, the frame
you made.
But don't you shake along.
Please Avery, come home

Headstrong
You and your long arms
Listing lazily

on the cusp of your teens
but you were my Avery
when you needed saving
I could just grab you
by the nape of your neck

There are times life will rattle your bones and will bend
your limbs.
You're still far and away the boy you've ever been.
So you bend back and shake at the frame, the frame
you made.
But don't you shake along.
Please Avery, come home

(don't you shake alone)

Please Avery, come home.

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