

Me Without You "January 1979"

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January, 1979 saw a terrible crash
And it couldn't help but laugh
My ear pressed against the past
Like a glass on the wall of a house in a photograph

My forehead no longer sweet
With holy kisses worthy of your fiery lips
I was floating in a peaceful sea
Rescued by a sinking ship

(I could be your servant)
If I could become the servant of all, no lower place to
fall

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You watched me like a 10-car highway wreck with
detached
Vulgar curiosity, us looking down on the tops of the
hats of us
Passersby from your seventh floor balcony

And grew such a height we missed creatures too small
for sight
Carry on over conversation as the misguided insects
Crown me their grasshopper king with a dance of
celebration

After years with a crown on my head
I've grown overfed, unconcerned and comfortably
numb
Kept busy indulging in the pleasures of the wealthy
Oh someone make me afraid of what I've become

At the first sign of possible sorrow

I turned my heels and ran
Oh, I'll never learn
My life is a cup of sugar I borrowed
Before time began and forgot to return

(I could be your servant)
It was a matter of time, I always said I could see but
now I'm going blind
(If I could be your servant)
It was a matter of time, I always said I could see but
now I'm going blind
(I could be your servant)
It was a matter of time, I always said I could see but
now I'm going blind
(If I could be your servant)
It was a matter of miserable time but I heard
somewhere
There was a cure for useless eyes

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