

Rites Of Spring "For Want Of"

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I believed I'd be remembered
in my mirror no reflections on me,

I believed I'd be remembered
in my mirror no reflections on me,
I might set myself free.

But I woke up this morning with a piece of past caught
in my throat
And then I choked.

I tried to hide the heart from the
head.
And I said I'd be remembered
in the arms
of a girl I'd barely met.

And I woke up this morning with the present in splinters
on the ground
And then I drowned.

And if I can't see it
I'll probably
of you

You said, "I see"
If there's nothing here then I'll probably
mine
My turn to see
if there's
nothing here it will always be mine, mine
But I woke up this morning with a piece of past caught
in my throat
And then I choked.

I guess I've learned the taste of days that
will always burn.
I guess I've learned if I can't always turn
in the corner of my eye I can't always turn.

And I woke up this morning with the present in splinters
on the ground
And then I drowned.

And if I can't see it
I'll probably
of you

You.

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