

Ryan Adams

"Sink Ships"

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Sunlight falls on your hands as you type
Just something in my head
Standing in this empty space
Your desk is gone
The wall's still dark from where it went

This position is not open now for applicants
The application forms got shredded
There was faulty wording in the documents

I can still hear you laughing
Coming up the rickety stairs
There was laughing as the springtime
Filled your lungs with air

Gray smoke rung out
Like the patches of your hair
Like violets
Like birds inside the bells

I break those prows in the back of my mind
While the sun is out
No, it's still up and the light is shining
It's season's push and pull and all to get us through
Well, my mind is open now
Like the door to an empty room

This position is not open now for applicants
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I can still hear you laughing
Coming up the rickety stairs
Laughing as the springtime
Filled your lungs with air

Gray smoke rung out
Like the patches of your hair
Like violets
Like birds inside the bells

If somehow I'd have known

I'd have rather gone down with the ship
Than be without you
If only for the chance to hold your hand
To be your friend

I never got there last time
I would've rather gone down in this
The war is over, the war is over
The war is over
And I'm waiting in the sinking ships

If only I had known
If only I had known

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