Difranco Ani "Pulse"

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you crawled into my bed that night like some kind of giant insect and I found myself spellbound at the sight of you beautiful and grotesque and all the rest of that bug stuff bluffing your way into my mouth behind my teeth and reaching for my scars that night we got kicked outta two bars and laughed our way home that night you leaned over and threw up into your hair and I held you there thinking I would offer you my pulse if I thought it would be useful I would give u my breath except the only problem with death is that we have some hundred years and then they build buildings on our only bones a hundred years and then your grave is not your own we lie in out beds, in our graves unable to save ourselves from the quaint tragedies we invent then undo from the stupid circumstances we slalom through I realized that night that the hall light which seemed so bright when you turned it on is nothing compared to the dawn which is nothing compared to the light which seeps from you while you're sleeping cocoonned in my room beautiful and grotesque resting that night we got kicked out of two bars and laughed our way home I thought

I would offer you my pulse I would give you my breath

x14

Let's hold here..... keep holding keep holding lets just stay here That's beautiful...

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