

The Weakerthans

"Watermark"

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I count to three and grin
You smile and let me in
We sit and watch the wall
You paint it purple

Speech will spill on space
Our little cups of grace
But pauses rattle on
About the way

That you cut the snow-fence
Braved the blood
The metal of those hearts
That you always end up pressing your tongue to

How your body still remembers things
You told it to forget
How those furious affections followed you

I've got this store-bought way
Of saying I'm okay
And you learned how to cry
In total silence

We're talented and bright
We're lonely and uptight
We've found some lovely ways
To disappoint

But the airport's always almost empty this time of the
year
So let's go play on a baggage carousel
Set our watches forward like we're just arriving here
From a past we left in a place we knew too well
We knew too well
We knew too well

Hold on
To the corners of today
And we'll fold it up to save
Until it's needed

Stand still
Let me scrub that brackish line
That you got when something rose
And then receded
Hold on

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