

Dry The River, No Rest

I used to be a king alone
Like Solomon or Rehoboam
And in this, corvée day
did jealous keep my picture frames
and everything did oxidate in place

But then it came a single sound
with astral nights and calcite
and algebra and symmetry
and none of this was lost on me
and I could see how still I'd been before

If I don't eat, I don't sleep at all.
Like limbs in procession,
like so many birds,
stampeding like oxen,
our hearts are a herd,

I loved you in the best,
I loved you in the best way possible,
I loved you in the best,

Did you see the light in my heart?
Did you see the sweat on my brow?
Did you see the fear in my heart?
Did you see me bleeding out?

I loved you in the best,
I loved you in the best way possible,
I loved you in the best way possible,
I loved you in the best way possible,
I loved you in the best way possible,
I loved you in the best.