Jim Carroll, I Write Your Name

I write your name Everywhere I go Like a worn out code Just to let you know

I write your name On my loneliness On the closet hook where you hung that dress

Don't you see You turn this trust To wind and dust and it's choking me

It's hard to touch the sun And be the only one, then watch it run away

I never thought a change could terrify this way I love you twice you know Once for work, once for play So I got this pen It doesn't hurt me when

I write your name On tv screens, On empty plates, on magazines

I write your name In san francisco On bathroom walls and new wave discos

It's hard to live in hate There's no day and night There's no time or date

You were gone like sweat and rain Through my own two hands, I write your name in vain

I can't believe you meant

When you walked out of that door To put off any chance to be with you once more

The only thing you left behind was terror You're like an echo in an empty mirror

I need the proof to show To let them know, to let them know I write your name

I write your name With thick blue ink On stones I throw just to watch 'em sink

I write your name On a great wood beam On an ancient ship in a fading dream

I write your name On every move I make On the things I fake, on my own mistakes

I write your name

On my naked fright For the final time, I write your name tonight

I never knew a word Could take it all away And I wish I never heard The words you had to say

But there is nothing left to find of you I left behind the final clue
But I still have this pen
And every now and then
I write your name
I write your name
I write your name