

Los Campesinos!, Heart Swells/Pacific Daylight T

Black holes.
Unraised moles.
Let's just call them freckles.

Hair cut.
Part left.
Happy on the West Coast.

Coat fell.
Heart swells.
Draped across the sofa.

Sleep well.
I feel
you've ruined me forever

I don't want to sound trite, but you are perfect,
the way you look could seriously make nature dysmorphic.
I wish that you would kiss me 'til the point of paralysis,
the way I flail my arms in front of you, it just embarrasses.
I'll never turn my body clock back.
Think about the things I'm glad I left out,
...
some things are best left unsaid.
...