

# Sharon Van Etten, Serpents

It was a close call  
Sitting in the back of the room  
with a bowl you had owned,  
But they didn't know.  
Close in on my black eye.  
I feel safe at times.  
Certain emblems  
Tell me it's time

Serpents in my mind  
Looking for your crimes  
Everything changes  
I don't want to mine to this time

You enjoy sucking on dreams  
so I will fall asleep with someone other than you  
I had a thought you would take me seriously  
And listen on

Serpents in my mind  
I am searching for your crimes  
Everything changes  
In time

You'll stay frozen in time  
Collaging girls,  
Controlling minds.  
You hold the mirror well  
To everybody else

Serpents in my mind  
Trying to forgive your crimes  
Everyone changes in time.  
I hope he changes this time.