

# Sons And Daughters, The Nest

Everything that happened here  
Cannot happen when you're dead  
She safely said  
Worry when you wake tonight  
Is it all in your head?  
So you want to run, deny  
No time to sit and rest  
Or re-address  
All that comes to you  
When you're picturing the nest

And he never understands  
That the photo in the drawer  
Is all you're looking for  
Blue to grey, then back again  
Watch the fading paper wall  
Scratching at the window glass  
Trees along the ledge  
Are they in your head?  
Creepers beat-beat-beat tonight  
Picturing the nest

The sight at sixteen  
Of the son she never had  
Once she had a dream  
Of the ones she'll never have  
Your ending  
Your ending  
Your ending  
Your ending

You're only half a person now  
So fold over what is left  
To be addressed  
What you want when you wake tonight  
Is it all in your head?  
So you turn over, lie  
Cradling this perfect mess  
This home-made dress  
You've seen what comes to those  
Who put a picture in the nest

The sight at sixteen  
Of the one she'll never have  
Once she had a dream  
Of the son she'll never have  
Your ending  
Your ending  
Your ending  
Your ending

The sight at sixteen  
Of the ones she'll never have  
Once she had a dream  
Of the son she'll never have  
Your ending  
Your ending  
Your ending  
Your ending

Whoa-oh-oh  
Ahh...