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 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
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
Your ending

Whoa-oh-oh Ahh...