

# Xiu Xiu, I Do What I Want When I Want

you had a dream about loss  
within the fruit there are worms  
yet still a vow to dare goodnight  
you had a dream about love

could it be you were the one  
who is waiting patiently for me  
to disregard caution  
to feign deafness to wisdom  
could it be you were the one  
who is waiting insanely for me  
to bind your limbs stoutly  
to feign deafness to protest

you ask unhurried by doom  
the shot only bursts forth heat  
bequeath a sigh if i would listen  
you ask unhurried by love

could it be you were the one  
who is waiting patiently for me  
to stare blindly at forethought  
to disregard caution  
could it be you were the one  
who is waiting insanely for me  
to tweak your cheeks unsweetly  
to insist on concession