

Pier 39

Justin Vernon

You talk about affinity
You talk about you telling me
Your habitat

The harbor lights they follow me
They're tearing at our company
Can't you see?

I'm cold like a carving
Cold like a wind
Bold, gentle, stubborn
Your rolling waves

I'm baffled by your symmetry
Underneath the budded tree
Waiting on your game

To send you to some other joy
I'll pick you up and write you notes
Fancy meeting you here

Cause you're old like the street names
Feels old like our card games
Tired as home and morning pains
I tie you up with me

You will somehow make me learn
That what is it inside me that
burns

A carnival inside this mind
Just a divert roadside sign
Directing you along the way

Feels old like your pages
I'm feeling born like your babies
I've been boarded up like cages
But I'm busting out
But I'm busting out

And don't you give up on me
Don't be like me cause you love me
Don't give up on me
Don't be like me cause you love me