

My Exit, Unfair

mewithoutYou

My exit unobserved,
And my homesickness absurd...
I said "water" expecting the Word would satisfy my thirst,
Talking all about the second and third
When I haven't understood the first.

Jonah, where's that boat going... your ship set with eager sails?
There's a swirling storm soon blowing, and no use, fishermen,
In rowing from the consecrated whale!

And just like the clouds, they bring a darkness and a hard rain
's gonna fall,
I felt the crowd bring a loneliness and a hard rain, a hard rain's gonna fall.

And she'd always weight me down,
But, afraid I might need her, I dragged her around,
It's best to keep close sackcloth and ash in a whitewashed town
;
She wore that phony smile on her face,
I guess like a bandage on a wounded place,
While I kept the keys to every old lock just in case.

Rehearsed indifference tossed aside,
Our narrow arms spread wide,
"What unseen pen etched eternal things on the hearts of human kind...
But never let them in our minds?"

Oh, the clouds they brought a darkness and a hard rain's gonna fall,
And all my laughter ends in emptiness and a hard rain's gonna fall.
My every medicine causes more illness and a hard rain's gonna fall,
And until I let you go I didn't know, you were never mine...
You were never mine at all.

But now I spend my days in ever-increasingly complicated ways,
Convincing myself of the rightness of each word I say.
My exit, unfair if unobserved!
My exit, unfair if unobserved!
My exit, unfair...
Ya sabur, subhannallahi, a'udhu billahi minash-shaitanir-rajim,
al-hamdu lilllah, bismillahir rahmanir rahim.