

## Pictures Of A Night Scene

### Pretty Girls Make Graves

I'm sorry I missed you  
I mean I'm sorry I miss you  
I didn't know you had in you  
Do you remember your way?  
There's ice on the lake again,  
Thin enough to be a hazard when  
The smallest steps are too heavy and  
You can't will it away  
You spit cold like you mean it  
But you're too numb to repeat it  
And digging holes that you sleep in  
And you can't wish them away