

We're So Close

Simon Carly

I've lived in all of the houses he's built
The one in the air
The one underground
The one on the water
The one in the sand
He says: It doesn't matter how we live
He says: It doesn't matter where we live
We're so close we can dispense with houses
We don't need a home at all

It's come to be a habit with me to dine alone
You're never home
And the evenings end so early
He says: we can be close from afar
He says: the closest people always are
We're so close that in our separation,
There's no distance at all.

Sometimes I gout to the car,
Turn on the headlights
Intending to leave-
Sometimes I need to hear the words,
My imagination's not as strong as you'd believe-
But I've talked to you;
You haven't listened at all.
I've said I'm numb,
I can't even cry,
I'm stuck with acting out a part.
He says: what do words ever reveal?
He says: in speaking one can be so false-
We're so close we have a silent language,
We don't need words at all.

There's a husky voice
That speaks to me in the dark
And on the phone from studios
And Westside bars,
Through tunnels of long distance.
He says: we're beyond flowers
He says: We're beyond compliments-
We're so close we can dispense with love
We don't need love at all.