

Exiles Among You

The Weakerthans

Her body is a difficult sister and she loves her,
And hides her somewhere in herself safe from harm.

She's barely coasting into a paycheck stuck on empty.
Her blue eyes frozen green in the low-lit ATM.

I need a way to measure the distance.
I need a way to say why,
Out of breath or out of key
Her voice resonated in me
Wish on everything
Pray that she remains
Proud and strange and so hopelessly hopeful

Her body is a difficult sister and she loves her
And hides her somewhere in herself safe from harm
Her night shift is over she's writing you a postcard
To say that she's okay and it's raining there again

My fury's rising faster than bus-fares
Could someone clarify why there's no structured narrative?
No neat story-line to explain?

Wish on everything
Pray that she remains
Proud and strange and so hopelessly hopeful.

Wishes and prayers are the way that we leave the lonely alone
And push the wounded away

She shoplifts some Christmas gifts,
And a bracelet for herself
And considers phoning home
Has some quarters in her hand
But she sits down on the sidewalk
And bites her bottom lip
And spends the afternoon
Willing traffic-lights to change