

Reconcile

Austra

We are in the room again
I could shape the light this way
Temper would build me back
Legs left belonged again
There is a breath that's left
Once was a pulsing thing
You shuddered every word
You are calling time again

I will reconcile

You are in the room again
I will flick the teeth away
Temper would build me back
Legs you left belonged again
Bow you are a limping grin
Once it was a pulsing thing
Sullen as a swollen tongue
You are calling time again

I will reconcile
(Candid in your hands)
I will reconcile
(I hope you understand)

Again,
I know you're there
You will love again
It's there,
In truth
You will love again