The Names

I can do it Like the one you'd never want I can bend it Sinister like his last thought He played his hand You needed time You found your place when you fell behind You can make it Disappear without a voice

See you by the windowsill Delicate like elders' wills See me in a distant land Recondite like falling man

But there's a line I won't cross Into another's shadow There's a line I won't cross I don't want to look that way again

You lived a week without a name I kept discreet cause that's my way Inside the world we fell into I played a role and so did you

I can do it If it's what your really want I can mend it If you give it a shot

See me in my maker's hands Unknown like an othered land See you by the empty shelf I don't want nobody else

But there's a line I won't cross Into another's shadow There's a line I won't cross I don't want to look that way again

You lived a week without a name I kept discreet cause that's my way Inside the world we fell into I played a role and so did you