

The Awful Sweetness of Escaping Sweat

Bright Eyes

We escape from the house
As the day disappears from the sky
Into night we became what we wanted to be
Like a dream or a ghost

I collapse out of turn
Near a house lying still in the grass
Felt the heat from the ground rising up to contract
And expand like a breath

We leave from that place soaked with sweat
And the poison we drank
Fill the bathtub with ice and hope this fever will break
Like a heart, easily

But I do not recall all the words that were formed
On those wire lips as they greeted me
A promise was made without thought
As the temperature climbed
And I started to sink like the moon tends to do
If you stare at it so long

Then you blink and it's gone
And we crawl to our sleep with the dawn
Take it back

And isn't it the same mistake?
And isn't it the same mistake?
And isn't it the same mistake?
There's not much you can escape
And isn't it the same?

We awake in the light
Feeling hollow and selfishly warm
Close the blinds and retreat until what's burning is gone
And it's light is away

Then we're back in the dark
Chasing nothing through backyards and trees
You ripped your shirt on a fence
But it didn't get me

Yeah, it's fear, makes you slow
And these creatures look crooked
Their shadows cut lines through my face
And the concrete is fire where my bare feet are placed
In a line next to yours

And I guess I'm not sure if it's fear that was born
As those awful eyes laid their claim on us
I put my hands on the fence
Said your name and I started to climb

And it must have been sweat but I drank it like wine
It was sweet, my mouth was dry
I heard your scream but I made no reply
I can still taste it now if I try