

# 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