

Honey in the Sun

Camera Obscura

A half full moon in Mexico City I think of you
When I saw the Southern Cross I wished you had too

I wish my heart was as cold as the morning dew
But it's as warm as saxophones
And honey in the sun for you

I've been spending half the year
In a plane going up and down
You've been seeing other people from a nearby town
Been obsessing and getting depressed about us
Excess baggage and other stupid band stuff

I wish my heart was cold
But it's warmer than before
I wish my heart was as cold as the morning dew
But it's as warm as saxophones
And honey in the sun for you

When you said the veins in my left hand
Were shaped like a tree
Was that the very last time you really looked at me?
I'm in training to become as cold as ice
I'm determined to protect my feelings disguise
When I said I didn't love you I told you a lie
There no one above you although I try
Would you laugh at the time I spent calling your name
Over and over and over and over again?

The trouble is I got me close to hating me
When I wake up in the morning its your face I see
Where you once made me feel less afraid
You've got me pouring myself all over this page