

Artifact #1

Conor Oberst

What would it take to gain acceptance
To the grounds behind your eyes
You know I'm open to suggestion
The one you made we never tried

You let it slip right out from under
Your breath and it rolled around my head
It was nothing I'd consider
I knew it had to happen then

Stood on the banks of the Potomac
We watched the water rushing by
You said we should live in the moment
Then I'd miss you all the time

And I know no one will believe me
But I don't want a second chance
To be an object of desire
If that means slipping through your hands

If I had tried to make you mine
You would have walked away
I can't compete with memories
They never have to change

This world is full of missing persons
All of these unsolved mysteries
If someone says they know for certain
They're selling something certainly

So when I set myself to wonder
On all the questions that remain
The only one that even matters
Is when I'll see your face again

I keep looking back for artifacts
To prove that you were here
The sound that's been keeps echoing
It never disappears