

## Farrar, Straus And Giroux (Sea Of Tears)

Destroyer

It was back amongst the living  
Your smile was giving me a thrill  
Enough to come so close to closing the deal  
The steal of a century  
A century stolen from our hearts to a house on the hill

But if that is what it takes  
If that is what it takes  
If that is what it takes  
To be a stone, a stone's throw from your throne  
No man has ever hung from the rafters of a second home  
No man has ever hung from the rafters of a second home

It's true  
I needed you more back when I was poor  
The wealthy dowager, the patroness, she guessed it  
The answer wasn't yes

But her maxims were fine  
The ethos that flew about her mind  
Like swallows in search of a burned-down bell tower church

But if that is what it takes  
If that is what it takes  
If that is what it takes  
To be a stone, a stone's throw from your throne  
No man has ever hung at the temporary age of 24  
Both feet on the floor

Listening to the bonafide stasis of sound  
The eaves dripping yesterday's  
Ill-timed August rain  
If there is such a thing as ill-timed August rain