Every Irrelevance

Gordon Downie

There's no sound so profound Can't even be heard No science or violence That can't be disturbed. So just say it, convey it. Sing out like a bird If it's a secret, I'll keep it I give you my word

Even though I know It don't make any sense I'm in love with your every irrelevance

Catharsis? My arse is capable of more flush. An exposure Just for "closure" won't accomplish much

And if these loose words, go unheard What's it matter to us, Because we're friends And in essence, it's all about trust. And all at once Life's richness and consequence Was there in your every irrelevance.

Even though I know it don't make any sense, I'm in love with your every irrelevance