

words in my head  
atom splitting up the twins  
rocks inside my head again  
keeps me from your bed  
sends me errand boy at swim  
to drag my lake for scars

do the stars conspire  
to kill us off with loneliness  
am i so inspired that i could save  
the both of us

stayed up all night  
rubbing words but they don't take  
now the sun says  
what a mess you've made  
with a bag of beer  
held like the last girl on earth  
to keep your hands from words

do the stars conspire to pin us  
down like butterflies  
a life on the trial the hot stare america

sunrise cemetery nervous breakdown  
saw my angel making eyes at strangers  
i was indisposed i couldn't blame her  
know i came to bury and wound up staying

verse in my head  
first light fingers rake the hills  
turns a landscape into lines  
finds the phantom limbs  
connects the dots i got her name  
from an orange rhyming dictionary

sunrise cemetery nervous breakdown  
saw my angel making stories for me  
now i know her and she meant to save me  
with an orange rhyming dictionary

do the stars conspire to shock us into tiny measures  
can you survive going crazy every time you see her?