

## Thanks

Kevin Devine

I never knew things could be so slow  
I could wait so long  
Be so still and calm  
And get where I want, on your arm

Thin streaks of tar spill off your right eye  
Where my fingers find  
Their way there every night we sleep side by side  
Your hands in mine

When you get here, it's so nice  
It's just the part where you leave I don't like

Such a happy accident  
A note in your sneaker at 10 in the morning  
And all of my worry that you were offended  
And the catch in my breath when you weren't  
It's like I woke up and got handed a present  
And I'm thanking you for it