

# Slip Away

Laurie Anderson

What's this? A little dust in my eye  
Well I'm not the type to cry  
It's four a.m. I'm standing by the bed where you lie  
Sleeping the sleep of the newborn  
I put [my] finger to your lips. Warm air.  
Five a.m. You lift your hand and open it.  
Then you slipped away. You slipped away.  
Oh death, that creep, that crooked jerk...  
He comes, he comes walking. He comes sneaking  
Down that long irreversible hallway  
Grabs you in your sleep

I walk outside to the parking lot.  
Bright coins of water on the sidewalk.  
Big white building where your body lies  
Stands in the middle of the fields. Icy air.  
And after all the shocks the way the heart unlocks  
And ooo we slip away. We slip away.

I'm thinking about the way that lost things always come back  
Looking like something else  
A fishing pole, a shoe, an old shirt, a lucky day  
Ooo then they slip away into the remains of the day  
Ooo they slip away. They slip away.

I'm thinking how you taught me how to win  
And how to loose  
And how to fight the crippling blues that I was born with  
Bad dreams and nightmares  
Ooo they slip away. Ooo they slip away into the remains of the day.

I know that sometime I'll stop looking for you.  
Stop seeing your face every day  
Bad dreams and nightmares and big bad wolves  
Ooo they slip away into the remains of the day  
Ooo they slip away into the remains of the day  
They slip away

You told me you had no idea how to die but I saw  
The way the light left your eyes  
And after all the shocks the way the heart unlocks  
And ooo then you slipped away. You slipped away.