

The Right

Lou Barlow

The right to be, your half is whole with me.
Destiny, no more for you and me,
Let the wall fall in there is no end.

The right to be conflicted
Undefined, over the line
Unresolved but still above it all,
On a rope worn thin swing again.

On a rope worn thin swing again.

A dare to be belived in
On my own by your side
Coming on, like someone else's song
Note by note, pull me in
By the throat, touching skin
Your throat, your skin, I've given in.