

## Edges

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Tear me out of you, come on, try  
Tear me out of anything, come on, try  
Give me a little light  
A mirror and some smoke

I am an amulet, wish upon me  
If you can find me  
If you can see me  
If you can love me, if you can love me

Edges between us join and hold us in place  
With a little glue and a little heat  
We make love and separate  
Then we melt, then we go away

Back to the place where all the memories go  
Where you go  
Where I want to be with you  
I am your amulet, wish upon me

There are miles of wreckage on the road  
Miles of love packed away in bags  
Filled with lies and kerosene and rags  
Strike a match, strike a match

Go on, strike a match  
To all the cargo buried in the hold  
That keeps you from me  
And is going up in fires in me

I am your amulet, wish upon me  
If you can find me  
If you can see me  
If you can love me, if you can love me