

## I Missed the Point

Neko Case

I have lightning  
If the stars dry out to guide me  
I have soft clay  
To knit my bones astride  
What a miracle they say  
Dark clouds gather  
Velvet holes  
Gaping wide oh  
And they pour it down  
And they sing to me  
Of wonders  
Unseen  
Like clouds that rise  
From the sea, oh  
And I'm sorry  
I'm so sorry  
That I missed the point  
Of this pageantry  
But I'm grateful  
That you love me