

You're Untied Again

Okkervil River

Untied again
When you were used to being bound in
When you were usually found forgetting the wild wind from the sea

Let wet breaths begin
Widen your mouth to suck them in
They're coming out above your chin and then they slide in there
so sweet

And to some silent bird, I sang
"Have you heard that icicles hang from your feet?"

What passed as fine
You'll think back on that sometime
When from the darkness of the mine a few last diamonds lined your beam

Into some shooting stream I'd spit out the dream
That you would swim away with me
Though from this milky sky I can remove my eye
And sigh upon my side
Instead some future kiss that might not exist
I will send to unbind your hands
And hang the hope you still don't miss the rope
Upon the star that shone on an aching night alone
And then some shaking song you might not sing along
I'll float upon the rough and loving winds

You're untied again
You're untied again
And that door is open
That door is open
That door is open
You can walk through it