Keep It Even

Parquet Courts

There's a drawer in my house that I try To keep closed but it's open. there's A commitment that I made to be Somewhere but it's broken. an oblique Mantra in my head it lies there on The floor like a bed that would Collapse like a trap, if it was spoken You gotta keep it even, even when You're uptight

Even when you're happy Even when you're reaching for some Line I've had in mind, it's been re-Pressed over time, so I'm breathing Seduced by an excuse that could Not be made but I'm speaking

There's a phone with a number that I try not to call but it's ringing For someone I've tried to keep to Myself but I'm singing. it's logic That's twisted and paraphrased and Justified by a distance that separates A bond, bound of persistence

You gotta keep it even, even when You're uptight Even when you're happy Even when you're reaching for That drawer in my house that I try To keep closed but its open