

Don't Let Them In

Perfume Genius

Don't let them in
I am too tired
To hold myself carefully
And wink when they circle
The fact that I'm trapped
In this body

Don't let them in
I have my own dreams
About that couple

In an alternate ribbon of time
My dances were sacred
And my lisp was evidence
That I spoke for
Both spirits

Don't let them in
They're well intended
But each comment rattles some deep
Ancient queen