

## Katy Song

Red House Painters

Some escape some door to open  
This path seems the blackest but I  
Guess it's the soonest  
But there in the clearing I  
Know you'll be wearing  
Your young aching smile and  
Waving your hand  
Can't go with my heart when I  
Can't feel what's in it I  
Thought you'd come over  
But for some reason you didn't  
Glass on the pavement under my shoe  
Without you is all my life amounts to

A final sleep no  
Words from my cutting  
Mouth to your ear or  
Taut wicked pinches  
From my fingers to your bitter face  
That I can't heal  
I know tomorrow  
You will be  
Somewhere in London  
Living with someone  
You've got some kind of family  
There to turn to  
And that's more than I could ever give you

A chance for calm  
A hope for freedom  
Outlet from my cold solitary kingdom  
By the forest of our spring stay  
Where you walked away  
And left a bleeding part of me  
Empty and bothered  
Watching the water  
Quiet in the corner  
Numb and falling through  
Without you what does my life amount to