

## Tether

Sarah Harmer

Living this close to the road  
You'll question your vulnerability  
Got the curtains closed and there's nothing  
For those bold coyotes to see  
Just an airplane in the sky  
That I hear high up the chimney  
And the lonely cold coming up  
To find a warmer place to be

After that Christmas I think that I might sleep  
The whole new year  
Maybe see if in the spring  
I come in for an afternoon glass of beer  
You know I always thought  
That there'd be lots to talk about  
But I never see you and I still look when I go out

Always so much that feels undone and waiting  
A pocket that's gaping threads to weave  
On the top of a pile another melody is aching  
For a few pretty words to let it be  
Simple tether hold this together  
At least to one place  
So the feelings can't escape into the air  
'Cause if they do we won't remember that they were even there  
And filled a moment that we had to spare