

## We're So Close

Simon Carly

I've lived in all of the houses he's built  
The one in the air  
The one underground  
The one on the water  
The one in the sand  
He says: It doesn't matter how we live  
He says: It doesn't matter where we live  
We're so close we can dispense with houses  
We don't need a home at all

It's come to be a habit with me to dine alone  
You're never home  
And the evenings end so early  
He says: we can be close from afar  
He says: the closest people always are  
We're so close that in our separation,  
There's no distance at all.

Sometimes I gout to the car,  
Turn on the headlights  
Intending to leave-  
Sometimes I need to hear the words,  
My imagination's not as strong as you'd believe-  
But I've talked to you;  
You haven't listened at all.  
I've said I'm numb,  
I can't even cry,  
I'm stuck with acting out a part.  
He says: what do words ever reveal?  
He says: in speaking one can be so false-  
We're so close we have a silent language,  
We don't need words at all.

There's a husky voice  
That speaks to me in the dark  
And on the phone from studios  
And Westside bars,  
Through tunnels of long distance.  
He says: we're beyond flowers  
He says: We're beyond compliments-  
We're so close we can dispense with love  
We don't need love at all.