

# With a Sort of Grace I Walked to the Bathroom to Cry

Sun Kil Moon

My friend Theresa, she's been in a lot of pain  
Was there recently, had took up all the space in my brain  
She lives there, by a cornfield  
So was it the spray or was it the medication she took to get herself through  
her day  
We got into her car and we drove around  
The Ohio roads that were flooded with rain on the ground  
We got into a car and we drove around  
"Teaser and the Firecat" and "Tea For the Tillerman" were in the background

When I was a kid, I kept toads and garter snakes  
In the window well and they drowned when it rained  
Before the snow came down in the winter  
I dug a hole for my box turtle  
He'd hibernate until Spring I'd come and get him

And I took her picture near a red fire hydrant near an old barn  
And then we ate at Eadie's Fish House in North Canton  
And that night we watched Jimmy Buffet on Jimmy Fallon  
And I went to sleep on her couch while she walked off to her bedroom  
And I kissed her goodnight  
And I looked at her tired eyes  
With a sort of grace I walked to the toilet to cry  
Because I remember when we were just young  
Just young, young little kids  
Before the heaviness of life took over every fucking thing  
Because I remember when we were just young  
Young, young little kids  
Playing the Ouija board on a yellow card table in her mother's basement

And when I'm walking down the Ohio roads  
I remember all the turtles and snakes and the frogs and the toads  
And all the ponds and lakes, the records and 8-track tapes  
I loved Emerson Lake and Palmer's Brain Salad Surgery but Eric Clapton's Slowhand gave me a fucking headache

And as I walk around the block that you live on  
I see poetry in every inch of it  
I see lightning bugs flicker at dusk  
In the overgrown weeds at house being foreclosed on  
And I walk over to the church at the intersection  
Fluorescent blue painted handicapped parking spaces  
And at the side of the road I see a dead groundhog laying on his back  
And I walk over to him and there's another groundhog nearby in the weeds  
Breathing fast like he's having a panic attack

My friend Theresa she's been in so much pain  
When I visit her, I do my best not to bitch or complain  
So I goof around and I like to tell her dumb jokes  
But underneath it all I've got a gnawing fear deep in my bones  
Because someone I love is so sick and so tired and weak  
I want to make her laugh because everything's been so goddamn fucking bleak  
But I'm here to give her my love when and while I can  
Because I gotta go back to work like any other working man  
And I went out tonight and I got her Kraus' pizza  
Anything I could do for my beloved friend Theresa  
And I got her a brand new bed cause her back's so fucking bad

I went to a department store and picked it out with my dad  
I love you, love you, love you, love you Theresa  
And I'm really sorry that I gotta leave you

I always knew you wanted to play and sing  
I always knew you'd leave Ohio and cross a bunch of oceans and seas  
But there is no sound I love more or that is more healing  
Then when I close my eyes and you sing personally to my kids and me

And as I walk around the block you live on  
It smells so much like our childhood  
It smells so much like our old neighborhood  
I remember when I first heard Led Zeppelin's "Tea For One"  
Laying by my bedroom window on Valium soaking up the warm afternoon sun rays  
And in those minutes, hours, I was totally content  
And I'll take that memory to my grave as one of my happiest moments  
And I remember you swimming at Turkeyfoot  
Me and my dad were up in his fishing boat  
Tossing our lines out onto the lake  
With the minnow bucket hanging by a stringer off the edge of the boat  
And I remember watching the bobbers and waiting for a bass to take the bait  
And I remember your big happy smile  
While you were wading out there in the water  
And that smile still graces your face  
And the faces of your beautiful young daughters