

## Stonethrower

## The Antlers

I threw the first stone, I broke the door  
And someone got stuck inside and fell to the floor  
And I drove for hours, landlocked and blank  
Hills all around me with no one to thank

Now when I got back here and climbed up my tree  
And nobody saw me, I watched them so carefully  
Trapped like mosquitoes sucking blood from your arms  
Crushed so serenely, without an alarm

But you still want me back  
In the room when it was cold  
And we were locked and broken

I count the copies, I kept receipts  
I kept the blisters on the bottom of my feet  
Well I'm your assistant or maybe you're mine  
But either way you see it, we won't make a dime

Because we don't want it easy, we don't like the plot  
We don't take precaution when we know that we should  
But if we both just admit it, that we both make mistakes  
I think we can handle all the change and the headache

But you still got me out  
When you kicked me twice  
And took the keys and put them in my hands

There's always something you're waiting on  
If you just go now, you can leave  
You can just go free

I fell asleep, accidentally so  
And I didn't wake up 'til an hour ago  
So I stood in my window, still half-asleep  
With a stone in my hand, the criticisms I keep

I can't write conclusions; they never make sense  
'Cause I can't end a story when I'm still on the fence  
So I threw the last stone and that set me free  
So I wrote no conclusion and came down from my tree