

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