

## Tendons

## The Joy Formidable

Careful of the morning  
Careful of the night  
Careful of them hunting  
The ideas we leave behind  
These preachers and their stories  
Drunkards and their vows  
We clung onto each other  
When there was no one else around

Tendons that we are  
Tendons stretched too far  
Tangled up and heavy  
Winding steady  
Tender in the dark  
We're fractions of a star  
Held above a story, for a moment only

I can't decide  
What needs building  
What needs digging  
What needs filling in

This love  
This love is like a swarm  
We can't see through it  
We can't hold thorns

Tendons that we are  
Tendons stretched too far  
Tangled up and heavy  
Winding steady  
Tender in the dark  
We're fractions of a star  
Held above a story, for a moment only

Until it breaks clean  
Until it takes me  
Until we hollow the thought  
Nothing this close can enjoy permanence  
I think I understand  
The past is circling  
Nothing that's lit can be in flames this long

You said, you said I had all the fighting maybe

Maybe it's something  
Maybe it's real  
Not faded like flowers from yesterday's field  
Aimless on a fated road  
This life it keeps us hunting cos I'm not home  
Throw my bones  
Empty me  
Held so tight  
That's all I see  
Let your grief pour into me  
Tell me now, is this what you wanted  
Is this what you wanted

Let yourself pour into me  
Tendons that we are, tendons stretched too far