

## Downtown Seoul

### The Mountain Goats

There was a new song on the air  
I saw you coming across the square  
And a white bird broke the dark Korean sky  
As the rest of my life went by

Had your warm hand on my face  
I took your index finger in between my teeth and I held it gently in place  
It was resting lightly on my tongue in there  
I saw you shaking in the cold Korean air

There but for the grace of the lord of song  
I would be this very second and I'm coming right along  
You had your cardigan on  
I looked toward the sky, the white bird was gone

I remember your eyelids  
I remember your body now