Historiography

The Mountain Goats

There was rain, there was wind There was spring coming in There was a feeling of approaching doom I was happy to see you

It was cold in your room and you were warm And that's all I remember And your arms were warm And that's all I remember

Later on, near morning We were talking about nothing A little rain, a little wind Quiet cold, cold air coming in

And you were warm And that's all I remember And your arms were warm And that's all I remember

And your eyes were pretty And that's all I remember And your hands were soft And that's all I remember

And the hall was well-lit as I walked down it And that's all I remember And the rain was light and it felt soft on my face And that's all I remember

And the car was quiet inside And that's all I remember And it was dark but the sunlight was coming And that's all I remember