

## 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