

# Adventures in Solitude

## The New Pornographers

Balancing on  
One wounded wing  
Circling the edge  
Of the neverending  
The best of the vanished marvels have gathered inside your door

More than begin  
But less than forget  
But spirits born  
From the not happened yet  
Gathering there  
To pay off a debt brought back from the wars

We thought we lost you  
We thought we lost you  
We thought we lost you  
Welcome back

Sleeping for years  
Pick through what is left  
Through the pieces that fell and rose from the depth  
From the rainwater well  
Deep as a secret nobody knows

Less than forget  
But more than begun  
These adventures in solitude never done  
To the names of our rooms  
We send the same blood back from the wars

We thought we lost you  
We thought we lost you  
We thought we lost you  
It will all come back

I know you want to  
Run far away from one more  
And that it's comin' at a bad time  
Some cold place  
Heartless ways  
For all we know

I know you need to  
Breathe through  
Come back  
Come too  
But it's comin' at a bad time  
Tangled day  
For all we know

I know you want to  
Run far away from one more  
And that's comin' at a bad time  
Some cold race  
Heartless ways  
For all we know

I know you want to  
Breathe through  
Come back  
Come too  
But it's comin' at a bad time  
Old scarred face  
Survivor's guilt  
For all we know