

Unguided

The New Pornographers

In every story, every secret told
You are not the first to wake up
To learn your lines before you have the part
You woke up early and you woke up torn
You're the temporary border
The heatwave humming in the house of cards

You spun chapter into rapture there
Yeah, you were as brave as traffic
You chased the spotlight into her arms
And you forgot that you could fight
But not that you were still the person sleeping
The heatwave humming in the house of cards

A play for the girl, a cross for a hook, sinking into the greasy wonder
Under the sea, walking the floor, over the waves that we lived under
Something's unguided in the sky tonight
There is something unguided in the sky

You wrote yourself into a corner safe
Easy to defend your borders
A fallen saint into a whispered time
Killing time because they have to, why?
Because it isn't mine, remember?
Killing time because it wasn't mine

You're earning your stripes, you're counting your stars
You're you barely work and wash
You're lucky to be on the line like you are
You're lucky you've already been caught

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And why wait for the weakened state
To lie next to the weaker sex?
And why wait for the weakened state
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(2x)