

Left And Leaving

The Weakerthans

My city's still breathing (but barely it's true)
Through buildings gone missing like teeth
The sidewalks are watching me think about you
Sparkled with broken glass
I'm back with scars to show
Back with the streets I know
Will never take me anywhere but here
The stain in the carpet, this drink in my hand
The strangers whose faces I know
We meet here for our dress-rehearsal
To say, "I wanted it this way"
Wait for the year to drown
Spring forward, fall back down
I'm trying not to wonder where you are
All this time lingers, undefined
Someone choose who's left and who's leaving
Memory will rust and erode into lists
Of all that you gave me:
A blanket, some matches, this pain in my chest
The best parts of lonely, duct-tape, and soldered wires
New words for old desires
And every birthday card I threw away
I wait in 4/4 time
Count yellow highway lines that you're relying on
To lead you home