

## You In January

The Wonder Years

Goddamn you look holy  
Hit from behind with light  
You're a painting of a saint  
And I'm nervous, stumbling over my lines  
When I tell you I love you  
When we stare at Catalina  
The city lost to the sea  
Carried out by the tides  
You were the one thing I got right

Goddamn you look holy  
Bathed in the January light  
On the floor of our new bedroom  
On the carpet with the window open wide  
When you tell me you love me  
I can actually see it  
Your breath frozen in the air  
Newborn droplets of ice  
You were the one thing I got right

I'm measuring heartbeats and miles away  
You held me together  
I used to burst and decay  
We got off the airplane  
A couple of runaways  
I was hoping you'd stay  
Could you stay?

You were the obvious one  
From a taxi cab in Chelsea  
Out past Salvation Mountain  
You were the holiest one  
From a walk along the highline  
Out to Wicker Park in August  
You were the obvious one  
From your Upper East Side dorm room  
To the South West Marin Headlands  
You smile into the sand  
Goddamn I hate leaving

Another early flight  
I ran the dishwasher this morning  
I wanted there to be clean plates for you tonight  
I've grown used to your perfume  
It hangs in the morning light  
Wake me up before you leave for work  
Kiss me goodbye  
You were the one thing I got right

I'm measuring heartbeats and miles away  
You held me together  
I used to burst and decay  
We got off the airplane  
A couple of runaways  
I was hoping you'd stay  
Could you stay?

I'm measuring heartbeats and miles away  
You held me together  
I used to burst and decay  
We got off the airplane  
A couple of runaways  
I'm glad that you stayed